Now is the time to get part 12 of the World's Sweetest Songs.

# The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

OFFICIAL REPORT.
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ESTABLISHED 1833. —PART FIRST— SATURDAY, FEB. 16, 1895. —PART FIRST— PRICE FIVE CENTS.

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CORNER
COLUMBIA and CLINTON.

## JIM'S ALL RIGHT.

**The Story of His Disappearance Only a Joke.**

**The Actor Pugilist Was Not Pleased With the Report, and Left Chicago in a Bad Humor.**

CHICAGO, Feb. 16—Pugilist James Corbett, who was reported missing last night, left Chicago today for the east on the Keystone express. Corbett disclaimed all intention of playing the leading role in a mysterious disappearance and declared that he had simply been detained by a mild attack of the grip. The actor-pugilist was not at all happy over the publication of the story that he was lost and intimated that his eastern friends who started the story were badly in need of a conservator.

## IN HOOSIER SOIL

**Will Minister Gray's Remains be Laid to Rest.**

**The Dead Statesman Now En Route Home, Accompanied by His Wife and Son.**

CITY OF MEXICO, Feb. 16.—The remains of the late Minister Isaac P. Gray were accompanied to the central station this morning by President Diaz his staff and the diplomatic corps and placed on the train. Mrs. Gray and son, Bayard, were the only ones who accompanied the late minister's remains on the train. The remains will be taken to Indianapolis, where they will probably lie in state at the capitol building. They will then be removed to Union City, his old home, where interment will take place.

## A STAY OF SENTENCE

**Is Desired in the Case of Condemned Americans.**

**Gulick and Others Who Were Found Guilty of Treason at Honolulu Invoke Uncle Sam's Aid.**

WASHINGTON, Feb 16.—Mr. Thurston, the Hawaiian minister, had a long interview with Secretary Gresham today. It is surmised that he was consulting the secretary relative to the application made by United States Minister Willis to the Hawaiian government for a stay of sentence and copies of the records of the military commission in the cases of Gulick and other alleged American citizens who were sentenced to death for participation in the revolution.

## GOVERNOR'S PARDON

**Is Extended to Basil Ledgerman, a Convict,**

**Sentenced to Prison for Seventeen Years for Helping to Burn the Davies County Court House.**

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 15.—Basil Ledgerwood, sentenced in 1891 to seventeen years in the penitentiary for helping to burn the Davies county court house, was pardoned this morning. His confession showed him to be the tool of Hawes and Lavelle, who got only eight years apiece. Samuel Harbin also got seventeen years.

### JULIA MARLOWE

**Sues the Indianapolis Journal for Libel.**

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 16.—Julia Marlowe filed suit in the federal court yesterday against the Indianapolis Journal, charging libel and demanding $25 000 damages. The article of which she complaines appeared in that paper on December 16, 1894, the plaintiff's company at that time presenting a play at the Grand opera house in this city. Miss Marlowe alleges that she has prepared for the stage at great expense, and at the time complained of she was supported by a company of experienced players; that the Journal charged that "Mrs. Taber's supporting company has ever been selected with a view to misleading the public. Her talents shine by contrast with a few only fair and a great number of very poor people. The bulk of them have been playing 'My lord, the carriage waits,' parts in first-class companies for years." The plaintiff says the quotation is libelous, and for the injury done by the publication she asks for a judgment for $25 000. Mrs. Taber's attorneys wrote two letters to the Journal demanding a retraction, but no attention was paid to them.

### STARTING WORK AGAIN.

**A Big Woolen Mill at Fairfield, Illinois.**

FAIRFIELD, Ill, Feb. 16—The woolen mill here, which is one of the largest in the state, and which has been closed down for more than eighteen months, will resume operations again. A contract has been closed with the H. C. Cowgill company, Frank Hill and A. H. Baker, mill men, of Carthage, Mo., who have leased the mill for a period of two years. It is expected that a few looms will be started by March 1, and by the first of May at least one hundred looms will be in operation.

### WILL BE CLOSED.

**The Temperance Sentiment Reaches Louisville.**

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 16—The board of public safety today issued an order instructing Chief of Police Taylor to enforce the Sunday law at once. This will be the first time the law has been enforced in fourteen years. The chief has been instructed to arrest all offenders.

Perfect keeping qualities belong to Dr. Price's Baking Powder, because its absolutely pure.

**Death of Dick Travellick.**

DETROIT, Feb. 16.—Richard F. Travellick, the great labor orator, died in this city last night.

## HELD THE AMERICAN.

**Other Prisoners Were Given Their Freedom.**

**Japanese Discriminate Against This Country in the Matter of Releasing Prisoners of War.**

CHEFOO, Feb. 16—All the foreigners who were serving with the Chinese forces at Wei Hai Wei, except the American, John Wild, alias Howie or Harvie, have been set free Wild is the man who was arrested by the Japanese at Kobe, aboard the French steamer, Sunday, and Cham Ta Moose, formerly interpreter for the Chinese legation at Washington, and an Englishman named Cameron, on a charge of being engaged in a plot to destroy Japanese war ships by means of torpedoes. He and his two companions were released on taking oath to do nothing to assist the Chinese during the pending war.

It is reported that Li Hung Chang, one of the new Chinese peace envoys, is on his way to Port Arthur, where he is to meet envoys appointed by Japan and arrange terms for the cessation of the war. It is said here that Russia and England will offer to mediate a peace between China and Japan.

A report is also in circulation here that the foreign representatives at Pekin are again apprehensive of trouble and have ordered guards to be brought up from their respective warships at Tien Tsin for the protection of the legations.

Admiral Ting, the Chinese naval commander at Wei Hai Wei, has committed suicide on account of the reverses to the Chinese forces. The dispatch adds that Commodore Liu and General Chang have also taken their own lives for the same reason.

### THE NICHOLSON BILL.

**Call for a Mass Meeting of Voters, Irrespective of Party or Religion.**

We, the undersigned, heartily unite in calling a mass meeting at the City Hall at 8 p m. Monday, February 18, for the purpose of considering the Nicholson bill, now before the legislature of Indiana. Immediate action is necessary.

N. R. LEONARD,
D. W. MOFFAT,
G. N. ELDRIDGE,
E A. K HACKETT,
STEPHEN A. NORTHROP,
P. J. RICE,
W. D. PAGE,
M. S. MARBLE,
J. S. AINSLIE,
J. F. W. MEYER AND OTHERS.

**New Fashion In Valentines.**

Artistic taste in America is to be congratulated on the fact that we have nearly developed out of the manner of the hideous red and blue lithographed valentines of skinny old maids and bald headed bachelors that used to cut to the soul most estimable single ladies and hurt not a little the feelings of gentlemen upon whose skulls time was beginning to stake off lots. They were frightful, those so called "comic valentines," and not only that, but they were vicious. They sometimes imbittered for years the minds of sensitive persons who received them. They fostered spite and coarseness in the minds of those who sent them.

We are glad young people have found some other way of paying off their spites than by sending comic valentines, if indeed they must hold any spites at all, which there is no need of. Grudges do more harm to the one who cherishes them than they do to his enemy.

We are glad that the new fashion in valentines is to send flowers, bonbons and pretty, inexpensive presents to those one wishes to remember kindly. That is the new fashion in valentines, and it is eminently artistic and satisfactory. If anything is more particularly appreciated than another by everybody, it is a sweet, gentle, gracoful, mindful courtesy.

The true test of a great man is whether a man grows greater the longer he is dead. Measured by that, two or three Americans will live a long time in historic remembrance. One of them is Abraham Lincoln. Since his death the interest in him and everything pertaining to him was never wider or deeper than it is today. His birthday, Feb. 12, has been made a legal holiday in Illinois. At Gettysburg battleground the bronze tablet erected in memory of the dedication of the cemetery, Nov. 19, 1863, will contain a medallion portrait of Lincoln and the complete words of the immortal address he delivered that day. It is fortunate there are still living some who heard the words as they fell from his lips. These should not delay putting all their recollections of the event into print.

Queen Liliuokalani as the sworn, faithful subject of a healthy and thriving Hawaiian-Yankee republic is a most pleasing spectacle.

Prof. Ordway, the great Boston chemist, pronounces Dr. Price's Baking Powder absolutely pure.

Mr. C. C. Buel contributes a paper to the March Century on "Blackmail as a Heritage; or, New York's Legacy From Colonial Days," in which he shows that the modern custom of levying blackmail, as revealed by the Lexow investigation, and of exacting political contributions from merchants, may be regarded as outgrowths of practices which have prevailed in New York since the time of the early Dutch governors. The first 'boss' of Manhattan Island was Cornelius Van Tienhoven, who was of the true Tammany stripe.

Graduate optician at Green & Probasco's.

## THE LEGISLATURE.

**A Call for a Constitutional Convention.**

**The House Concurs in the Bill to Abolish Convict Labor—Other Measures.**

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb 16—A resolution has been introduced in the house calling for a constitutional convention, to be provided for by the next general assembly It will probably pass.

The house concurred in the reports to abolish the convict labor system in the prisons and to abolish prize fighting

A resolution in the house assures the erection of the statues of O. P. Morton and William Henry Harrison at the national capital in Washington, and General Lew Wallace and Jasper Packard were appointed commissioners to superintend the erection. Also, the house will erect a statue of James Whitcomb, to represent the Mexican war period, at the soldiers' monument place in Indianapolis.

It is reported that building and loan associations have formed a pool and that each association is assessed $200.

Senator Ellison introduced a firemans' pension bill to apply only to Fort Wayne.

The committee on medicine, health and vital statistics reported favorably on house bill No 428, to regulate the sale of milk, and reported unfavorably on house bill No 92 to require that veterinary surgeons shall be graduates of schools, and shall be licensed. Representative Nicholson moved that the report of the committee on that bill be not concurred in. Many of the members took part in discussion of the bill. The report of the committee killing the bill was concurred in

Senator Crumpacker presented a report in favor of house bill No 11, to compel railroad companies to establish and maintain suitable waiting rooms at all towns of at least one hundred inhabitants.

The committee reported against Senator Wray's bill, making it unlawful for railroad companies "to offer, promise or give free passes." Senator Wray's majority report in favor of the bill provided this amendment: "That the provisions of this act stall not apply to any person, agent, officer or corporation who shall ask, demand, accept, receive, consent to receive, or to use, or shall give, or promise any free pass, free transportation, franking privilege, or descrimination in passenger, telegraph or telephone rates respectively, in any case whatever, where the relation of master and servant, employer or employe, or attorney and client, shall exist in good faith between the parties aforesaid.

Senator Wray said that he had submitted the bill to some of the best lawyers in the state, who told him that it was a constitutional bill and a fair one. After a lively discussion the majority report was adopted, with only a few voices sounding against it. The vote means that there will be no more anti-pass bills in the senate this session.

LOOKS BAD IN THE SENATE.

"All this talk about the senate temperance committee not doing anything makes me weary," declared Senator Watson, chairman of the committee, this morning. "I have reported two bills already. One is Senator Self's bill, to prevent the sale of liquor on Memorial day, and the other is Senator Baker's bill to prohibit saloons within a mile of any soldiers' home. That's pretty good work, isn't it?"

"What of the Nicholson bill?"

"Ahem—er—that is—that bill hasn't reached our committee yet"

THE NORTHERN PRISON.

The fight for the wardenship of the northern prison is growing interesting. Some republican leaders, fearing the result of the bitter feeling that has resulted, are trying to settle upon a new man—one who is concerned in none of the quarrels. The name of George W. Powell, superintendent of police of this city, has been suggested, and is under consideration.

Price's Cream Baking Powder touches food with freshness. It's absolutely pure.

## A LIVELY CHASE.

**Police Run R. S. Potter for Nearly Five Miles.**

**He Stole Goods From the Keller Dental Works, Where He Was Employed as Watchman.**

Raymond S. Potter, a young man who lives at the corner of Wayne and Clay streets and who has been employed as a watchman at the Keller Dental works, was arrested this morning and locked up, charged with stealing tools and other property from his employer.

For three years, off and on, Potter has been employed by Dr. Keller and lately his employer, beginning to miss tools and goods, became suspicious. This morning Dr. Keller sent for the young man and when he arrived at the factory he was accused of the theft. Seeing that he was trapped, Potter broke and ran back through the engine room. The police were quickly notified, but before they could surround the building Potter had climbed through a hatchway onto the roof of the engine house and by a series of wild leaps reached the ground. Officer Hines was close on his track and chased the flying man down the street, nearly catching up with him on Erie street. The superintendent followed closely with Hines in a buggy. From Erie street Potter ran onto the Nickel Plate track and then east. Near the old soap factory the officers nearly caught up with him, but the lively fugitive broke across the fields and crossing the river on the ice, began to flounder through the snow drifts towards the Reformed orphans' home. Officer Hines followed close on his tracks but could not catch the fellow. Superintendent Liggett made a detour and finally Potter reached the Maysville pike, and Officer Hines, meeting a farmer with a buggy, pressed him into service and ran the lugitive into a barnyard about four miles from from town, where he gave himself up Both men were ready to drop with fatigue and were brought back to the station house by the superintendent in a buggy.

It was the liveliest chase the police have had for many a day. Potter's home was searched after he was locked up and some more of the stolen goods found. During his flight the prisoner threw away some packages of stolen goods, and these were also recovered.

## THE COURTS.

**The Grand Jury Return Several Indictments.**

**Marriage Licenses Issued—Arrested for Stealing a Turkey—Other Court News.**

The grand jury completed a partial investigation of the cases which have been before them this week and returned indictments this morning as follows to Judge O'Rourke:

John Sing Lee, on two charges for larceny.

Isaac Stone, George Foster and Mathew Regan, on three charges each for stealing oil barrels.

The jury was excused until Monday morning when they will make an examination into other cases.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses have been issued by the county clerk:

Andrew Heinzelman and Freda Weirtzelberger.

Max Strauss and Anna C Boyer.

Farris Malcooley and Jennie Micheals

Elam E. Greenfield and Rhoda Meese.

Paul Junk and Mary A. Clark.

STOLE A TURKEY.

Edward Groves was arrested this afternoon by Constable Lindsley for stealing a turkey on the 15th of February from Eliza Ferris. The affidavit was made by James Mahin before Justice France.

DOCTORS SELECTED.

The county commissioners have appointed A J. Kesler as physician for the poor for that part of the city east of Calhoun street and south of Lewis street. Dr. Schrader was selected as physician for Hope hospital and that part of the city west of Calhoun street and north of Lewis street Dr Horace E. Adams was chosen as physician for Maumee, Cedar Creek, Sepio, Milan and Springfield.

COURT NOTES

Justice France has bound Ernest Soest over to court on the charge of being the father of the illegitimate child of Mana Hermeler.

Attorneys were arguing in the circuit court this morning a motion for a new trial in the case of Siebert vs. Pape.

Deputy Sheriffs Melching and Stout received a large number of comic valentines.

Justice France fined Henry Egley $5 and costs for carrying concealed weapons and $1 and costs for assaulting Wm. Peterman.

### SHOT BY BURGLARS.

**A Son Ex-Congressman Niblack Wounded at Wheatland.**

WASHINGTON, Ind., Feb. 16.—During an attempted robbery of a store in Wheatland near here the robbers shot ex Congressman Niblack's son. Bloodhounds have just passed through here to take the trail.

### LOCAL LINES.

A. Bowersock has purchased a part of the Bowman farm.

Mayor Oakley was reported much better today but is not yet able to leave his room.

Mr. and Mrs. H M. Metzger returned yesterday from Indianapolis where they spent a few days.

George Cummerow, late of the Freie Presse, informs THE SENTINEL that he has been appointed city editor of the Journal.

The annual meeting of the Concordia Cemetery association will meet at St Paul's Lutheran church next Tuesday evening.

Yesterday two small sons of George Zimmer, a prosperous farmer, residing in Springfield township, went home, lit an oil stove and in some way the furniture of the room ignited The boys escaped, but the loss will be several hundred dollars.

At the city Y. M. C. A. last evening S. M. Foster gave an interesting lecture on "Legitimate Journalism." The speaker followed the growth of the newspapers from the earliest times and brought the subject down to modern methods of conducting a newspaper.

Price's Cream Baking Powder will go farther than any other because its absolutely pure.

Lady Aberdeen tried a novel solution of the ever-vexing servant girl problem in her homes in Scotland and Canada, and in the April number of the Ladies' Home Journal she will, in an article, explain the method she adopted.

## A DUTY OF EVERYONE

**Is That of Attending Divine Services on Sunday.**

**By So Doing They Encourage Their Pastor in His Work and Advance the Interests of the Church.**

There is no person so young or so busy as not to be able to undertake one very useful branch of Christian effort—that of going regularly to church There is a higher motive for church-going than that of encouraging the pastor. The first object is to worship God and learn of him. But it is quite conceivable that under certain circumstances the worship of God and learning of God might be carried on at home and yet it might be a better service to attend the sanctuary, simply for the comfort and encouragement it would give the pastor Do you say that he does not inspire you nor help you to rise toward God—that you are more conscious of the divine presence and blessing in your closet? Never mind, there are those whom he will help if he is not too much discouraged by your absence and that of others who feel as you do. Perhaps he thought of you in writing his sermon, and seeing your place empty the wings of his soul seem to be weighted with lead—he cannot soar upward bearing his people with him. Don't let little things keep you away from church. Encourage your pastor, and his people too, by being always in your place. This is a true form of Christian effort.

**Services at the Churches.**

St. Andrew's Mission, on Shawnee avenue, Sunday school, 3 p. m.

Come and hear Lincoln's Religious Faith Sunday night. Pastor Northrop.

You will be welcome as a worshiper at the Jefferson street Church of Christ tomorrow morning and evening.

Regular preaching services tomorrow at the Central Christian church. You are invited. Thomas L. Cooksey, pastor.

A gospel meeting will be held for young women at the Young Women's Christian association Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

R R Dept. M. Y. C. A. will join the city department at 3 30 p. m. to hear Dr C. A. Dorman's lecture. No Bible study at 3 o'clock.

Trinity English Lutheran church: Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school at 2.30. Y. P. S. C. E at 6:45. No evening service.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7.30 p m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. and Y. P. S C. E. at 6 15 p. m

Revival services at Calvary U. B church, corner Lewis and Harmer streets. No service this evening. All are cordially invited. A. W. Ballinger, pastor.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A W. Seabrease, rector—Services at 10:45 a. m and 7.30 p. m, Sunday school, at 9 30 a. m.

Rev. A. K Zautman invites the readers of THE SENTINEL to the services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10.30 a m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9.15 a m.

Trinity M. E. church—Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:30 Sunday school at 9:30 a. m Junior league at 2:30 p. m. Epworth league at 6:45 p m. Come!

Reserved seats for traveling men at the special service for them in Plymouth Congregational church at 7:30 p m. Morning service at 10:30. Welcome! James S. Ainslie, minister

Rev. E. D. Curtis, D. D, of Indianapolis, the state superintendent of the Congregational Home Missionary society, will preach in the South Congregational church Sunday, morning and evening.

Services at the A. M. E church, East Wayne street, 10:30 a m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Young Peoples Christian Endervor at 6:30 p m. All are welcome. G. N. Brown, pastor.

Christ's Evangelical Lutheran church at Y. M. C. A. hall. Sunday school, 9:30. Services at 10:30 a. m. by Rev. B F. Grenoble, of Camden, Ind. Sunday school entertainment at 7 30 p. m. Address by Rev. Gronoble. All are welcome.

Simpson M. E. church.—Sunday school at 9.30 a m. Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a m, followed by class meeting. Junior league at 3 o'clock and Epworth league at 6:30 p. m, led by J. E Graham. Evening sermon at 7:30 o'clock.

You will receive a cordial welcome at the Berry street M. E church—Class 9:30 a m. Sabbath school at 2.15 p m Junior league at 3:30 p m. Epworth league devotional at 6:30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. S. Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, corner West Washington and Fulton streets—Services on Sunday morning at 10 a m Sermon on the gospel of the day. Luke viii, 4-15. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock. Text, Psalms, 93 5. Sunday school at 2 p. m Strangers welcome.

Third Presbyterian church—Preaching by Rev. J. M. Boggs, the pastor, at 10:30 a m. and 7:30 p. m. At the evening service the fourth of the Pilgrim's Progress responsive and song services. Subject: "From the Chamber of Peace Through the Valley of Humiliation" The Linden Male quartet and a chorus choir will lead the singing Sabbath school at 11 15 a m C. E society at 6.30 p m.

Rev. H W. Vitz, of Decatur, Ind., will preach tomorrow morning at 10:15 and in the evening at 7 15 at Saengerbund hall, for the new Third German Reformed church. All friends are cordially invited to attend.

Services at the Wayne street Methodist church at 10 30 a m and 7.30 p m. The pastor, G N Eldridge, will preach at both services The furnaces of the church have been repaired and we are assured that the church will be comfortable. A cordial welcome to all.

An important discourse, illustrated by the stereopticon, on John, the Baptist, will be delivered by Rev J L Leeper at Westminster church at 7 30 p m A missionary sermon will be given at 10.30 a m Sabbath school, 12 m Junior Endeavor, 3.30 p m Senior Endeavor, 6 30 p m.

Preaching at St Paul M E church tomorrow at 10.30 a m and 7 30 p. m; class at 9 30 a m; Sunday school at 2 p m, Epworth League devotional service at 6 30 p m Topic of the evening sermon: "A Great General" A very cordial invitation and welcome for all Rev. Paschall, pastor.

Church of the Evangelical association, corner of Clinton and Holman streets.—Sundsy school at 9:30 a m. Missionary address by Bro. Serkun, from Armenia, Asia, in English, at 10:30 a m. Come and hear this interesting talk. Funeral services of John Engel at 2 o'clock from the church, S H Baumgartner, pastor.

Bethany church, Nebraska, corner Boone and Fry streets, Rev. George E. Davies pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Subject: "The Christian Victory." Sunday school, 3 p m. and Endeavor immediately following. Children's service at 7 p. m. The choir will be composed of the boy's and girls of the Sabbath school. A short object sermon on "Light" by the pastor.

## BOLD ROBBERIES.

**Two Centrally Located Grocery Stores Entered by Burglars.**

**A. J. Dittoe's Establishment Gone Through—Glass Door Broken—Supposed to be Work of Boys.**

Sometime during the night, or early this morning, burglars entered the grocery store of A. J. Dittoe, No. 72 Calhoun street, and stole a number of articles and between $3 and $4 in cash.

The robbery was very cleverly executed and was quite a bold piece of work on account of the central location of the store. In the rear of the grocery there is a door leading into the alley. In this door there is a heavy glass window. This the burglars broke and, reaching in, unbolted the door They had things all their own way in the store and took, among other things, a box of choice cigars which had been reserved by Mr. Dittoe for his own use. They also took a box of chewing gum, about to pounds of expensive plug tobacco and some other articles.

From the fact that the burglars took a box of chewing gum the police are of the opinion that the work was done by some small boy or boys. They also think the robbery must have occurred just about daylight and at the time when all the night police were at the station and before the day men had gone on duty.

STILL ANOTHER.

Burglars also entered the grocery store of H. P W. Brinkroeger, No 48 Harrison street, by breaking the glass out of front door. The proprietor was unable to discover that anything had been taken and it is likely the burglars had been scared away by some one passing.

It is thought the robberies were committed by the same person or persons who last week burglarized a number of stores on the west side, getting $14 at Oetting's saloon. The method of gaining entrance to the stores was exactly the same in all the robberies.

### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

**News Notes Taken From Out-of-Town Papers.**

The Decatur Democrat says: "Mrs. W. J. Vesey, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of her father, Judge Studabaker."

The Huntington Democrat says: 'Hon. Charles H. McCulloch, president of the Hamilton National bank, Fort Wayne, was a caller in the city today."

The Huntington Herald says: "The case of Myers vs the N. W. Young estate was on trial in circuit court to day. Harry Hanna, an attorney of Fort Wayne, is in the city attending the trial"

The Monroeville Breeze says. "M. E. Argo was in town Monday last for the first time since his taking down ill some three months ago—Mrs C Streetmeyer, accompanied by her son, John Redding, of Fort Wayne, was in town Monday last, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Mentzer."

Price's Cream Baking Powder gives absolute certainty of success to cooks Its absolutely pure.

Side Combs
In the real shell are being displayed by GREEN & PROBASCO.

Tortoise Shell.
The shell side comb is the correct idea. We have them in the latest patterns, ranging in price from 40c to $4 00 per pair.
GREEN & PROBASCO.

The best cure for the grip is Father's Tea and plenty of Father's Balsam Can always be had at 24 East Washington street.

## MORE BAD BOYS.

**Three of Them Behind the Bars at Police Station.**

**They Stole Lead Pipe From a Vacant House on East Jefferson Street—Police Notes.**

Late yesterday afternoon Officer Dora Hardendorf arrested the first of a gang of youthful miscreants who have been in trouble lately. Later in the evening he caught two more. The boys were Pat Touhey, Eddie Denner and Willie Webber All were locked up for the night

The boys are charged with stealing lead pipe from a vacant house owned by H. M. Williams and Judge S R Alden, on East Jefferson street The boys used a lighted candle to melt off the pipe and sold it to a junk dealer for 2½ cents per pound They tore up the floor and took out the pipe joint by joint The property is damaged to the extent of $100.

The boys are known to have been boon companions to the gang arrested several days ago for robbing downtown offices. Their confession is complete and they tell how the money was divided and how they spent it

Will Weber has been in trouble before. He lives on West Main street with his parents. The Denner boy is an orphan, living with his grandmother in Nebraska Touhy lives with his parents on Melita street.

The Touhy boy has been about the city selling matches, but has lately developed into a genuine criminal, having been arrested before at various times. He appears to be the leader of the gang and seems to glory in his shame.

The boys were this morning taken before 'Squire Huser, acting mayor, and their case was postponed until 3 30 o'clock this afternoon on account of the inability of the witnesses to attend the trial this morning.

The whole fault with the boys, so the police say, is that they are allowed to run the streets day and night and are not made to go to school. The officers are inclined to blame the parents of the young miscreants and say there are a number of other lads who will come to grief in the near future if the parents do not exercise the proper authority.

### RATHER PECULIAR

**Are the Methods Used Against Superintendent Johnson.**

(Indianapolis News.)

Senator Boyd said in last night's News that he didn't see the necessity of holding an investigation of the charges against Superintendent Johnson, of the home for feeble minded, because "Johnson has admitted enough to justify the senate in removing him without wasting any more time or going to any expense." Now in all candor is this the judicial frame of mind in which a senator should approach so important an affair? Mr. Johnson, instead of admitting, has denied categorically all of the charges that are of consequence and has asked for opportunity to prove what he says. He offers to prove the charges false by the employes and inmates, by the books and records, by Fort Wayne citizens and by the appearance and condition of the patients. He asks a thorough investigation His admissions are that some of the boys in short trousers went barefoot for a time in the heat of last summer—and Mr. Boyd said he had himself been a barefoot boy and enjoyed it—and second, that he has a strong temper, which he sincerely believes to be under good control. We don't pronounce Mr. Johnson innocent. He asks a chance to prove it. Mr. Boyd pronounces him guilty and says an investigation is unnecessary. This is a great country, and one of the greatest things in it is, or ought to be, justice and an admiration for fair play. Is Mr Boyd willing to grant these in Mr. Johnson's case?

### THE BAND CONCERT

**Splendid Program and an Excellent Entertainment Assured.**

The ticket sale for the First Regiment band concert, next Tuesday night, opened this morning and is satisfactorily large. The principal soloist is Mrs. Carrie B Johnson, of Cincinnati, who is one of the foremost artists of the country. The other soloists are S. W. Jennison, E Williams, Harry Taunon and Prof. A J. Rager. The program throughout is an excellent one and will please everybody. The price of tickets has been fixed uniformly at 50 cents for any part of the house and at those figures there should be a large attendance.

### ASSOCIATED CHARITIES.

**Meeting Called for Monday Afternoon, February 25, at 3 O'clock.**

The meeting to hear the report of the special committee of four, appointed to draft a constitution for the bureau of Associated Charities, will be held on Monday afternoon, Feb 25th, at 3 o'clock, at the rooms of the Fort Wayne Relief Union. All interested in systematic benevolent work are requested to attend. All benevolent societies and churches are requested to send one or more representatives to this meeting

HELEN F. GUILD, Chairman.

Price's Cream Baking Powder is always found by official government tests to be absolutely pure

Guns and revolvers repaired by August Miller, the only expert gunsmith in the city. No. 20 West Main street.

**Atlanta's Second Snow.**

ATLANTA, Ga, Feb 16—The second snow storm of the week began here this morning. The first fall, which had been covered by sleet, is still on the ground to the depth of two or three inches, and this morning it is snowing lightly again

## LAID TO REST.

**Funeral of Little Webster Dougherty This Afternoon.**

**The Newsboys' Union Turns Out in a Body—Funeral of the Late Mrs. Wavada.**

The funeral of the little newsboy, Webster Dougherty, was held this afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Berry street M. E. church and the services were very impressive Rev M S Marble officiated, delivering a discourse filled with beautiful and consoling thoughts. He touched upon the many good qualities of the dead boy and addressed some of his remarks to members of the Newsboys' union, who were present in a body, having met the cortege at the corner of Hanna and Wayne street and escorted the remains to the church. The coffin was covered with flowers sent from the children of the Hanna street school and the Newsboys' union. The latter contributed three beautiful pieces made by Florist Auger. They consisted of a pillow, cross and star. At the conclusion of the services the newsboys marched as far as the Main street bridge with the cortege.

The pall bearers, who were from the union, were: Emmet McNally, Tommie Crawford, Louis Diek and Jack Fromuth

A SAD DEATH.

John, the eleven-year-old son of Casper Wiedoman, of No. 370 East Washington street, died this morning at his parents' home of lung fever, after only a weeks' illness. Last week the sister of the lad was buried and John took cold at the funeral. The family have the sympathy of a large circle of friends. The funeral will be held on Monday morning at 9 o'clock from the St. Mary's church.

FUNERAL OF MAURICE CODY.

The funeral of the late Maurice Cody will leave the house, corner of Barr and Superior streets, at 12:30, and at the Cathedral at 1 o'clock.

MRS. MARY WAVADA.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Wavada will take place Monday morning at 9 o'clock from the home of her daughter, Mrs Mary Corcoran, who resides at 41 East DeWald street. The obsequies at St. Patrick's church will be conducted by the Rev. J. M. Toohey, of Notre Dame. Her sons, Victor and John, and her daughter, Anna, who live in Kansas City, were telegraphed for and will probably arrive here today. It was deemed advisable to defer the funeral till Monday to enable them to be present. Brother Farvin who has been a member of the order of Holy Cross for over twenty years, reached the city last night, in response to a telegram informing him of his mother's demise. The sad intelligence proved a great shock to him as he had no intimation of her illness.

Mrs. Wavada was among the early settlers of Fort Wayne, having lived here for nearly sixty years. She was born in Ireland and at the age of four years immigrated with her parents to America. An admirable Christian character, blended with true piety, crused her to be esteemed and loved by all with whom she came in contact. Although her death was sudden and unexpected, yet she met her Creator none the less well prepared, as she had lovingly and faithfully served him.

She was married in 1846 to Louis Wavada and leaves six children, Mary, Julia, Anna, Victor, Henry and John, who mourn her loss. They have the sincere sympathy of their friends and relatives in their sad bereavement.

We understand that several parties in the city are soliciting orders for advertisements from the business men for a publication to be called "The Y. M. C. A. Souvenir." The Y. M. C. A. of Fort Wayne has nothing to do with the alleged publication, and knows nothing about it. The men are strangers here and have no authority to use the Y M. C. A name for anything, and we caution our merchants against them. Pay them no money, thinking that it goes to the Y. M. C. A.

Look to your health. Alum baking powders destroy it. Dr. Price's is absolutely pure.

## NOTICE.

By request of many of our patrons who wish to take advantage of the extremely low prices that we are offering at our Red Tag sale, we shall continue it until and including the 23d of this month This will apply to all our departments—Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Crockery, Tinware, Lamps, Clocks, Jewelry, Notions, Groceries and provisions

Each day, in addition to our Red Tag prices, we shall offer some special bargains, as in the past week, that has pleased the people so much.

One special feature of the Grocery Department for Monday will be 5,000 pounds more of that 30 cent Coffee, at 23 cents a pound.

Monday's special feature in the Dry Goods Department will be 3 000 yards more of that heavy Muslin at 5c a yard.

Respectfully,
PRINCESS CASH STORE.

**Are You Going to School?**
Fort Wayne Business College offers you the best advantages to secure a practical education for active business. Day and evening school. Offices provided with satisfactory help.

If you are "out of sight," call at Green & Probasco's and have your eyes tested free of charge.

# IVORY SOAP

IVORY

IT FLOATS

BEST FOR SHIRTS.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CIN'TI



WINTER is UNKIND

—TO—

FAIR FACES.

Most women have a natural dread of winter—the cold winds and dampness roughens and chaps their skin. Many have gained knowledge by experience and now apply a little

POZZONI'S

POWDER

before going out. It protects, softens and beautifies the complexion, and then—it is invisible if it is rightly used.

HAVE YOU EVER TRIED IT?

ALL DRUGGISTS and FANCY GOODS STORES SELL IT.



DR. T. J. DILLS

No. 26 W. Wayne St.,

Makes a Specialty of all Diseases

—OF THE—

Eye AND Ear

OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m.



REMOVAL!

D. D. WEISSEL & SON have removed to the New Foellinger Block, 34 and 36 Calhoun St., their old stand.



J. M. E. RIEDEL,

ARCHITECT.

SCHMITZ BLOCK, 3d FLOOR.



THESE

ARE

FACTS

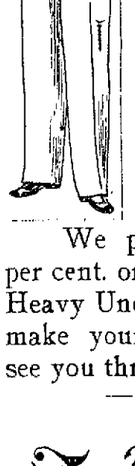
We want to close out every Boys' Ulster within the next 10 days. Stock consists of about 50 Ulsters, suitable for boys 14 to 19 years of age. Good, serviceable, well-made and well-trimmed garments, Chinchillas, Friezes and Meltons. These coats sold regularly at $7.50, $8.00, $8 50, $10 and $12, and will move fast at the price we are going to name, particularly during these blizzards. So come early and get the pick. Not one Boys' Ulster held in reserve. The price is

$5.00.

THESE

ARE

PANTS



300 pairs of Men's Tailor-Made Trousers, the nobbiest and best of this season's productions. For 10 days only, your choice of any of our $5.00, $6.00, $6.50, and $7.00 Pants for

$4.15.

We positively save you 30 per cent. on next fall's prices for Heavy Underwear. So don't try to make your this winter's supply see you through.

Lehman's U.S.

34 & 36 Calhoun Street, Foellinger Block.



The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. & HACKETT.

SATURDAY, FEB. 16, 1895


THE pay days of the month are here again

THE new congress will begin two weeks from next Monday.

CONGRESS doesn't seem to be desirous of helping the country out of its financial difficulties.

OUR snow is leaving us. Well, we have had a pretty good supply of it this winter. No one can record a "kick" on that account.

IT WOULD be well for the people living along the St Mary's, St. Joe and Maumee rivers to begin to prepare now for the departure of the snow. A great deal of property can be saved which would be lost should there come a sudden thaw with rain.

THE democratic press of Indiana is divided on the silver question Many democratic editors believe in the free and unlimited coinage of silver. Others favor the coinage of silver in such quantities as the government can safely maintain at par with other forms of money.

THE movement to elect United States senators by the direct vote of the people, instead of the legislature doing so, is gaining force every day. The Indiana senate has passed a resolution asking the representatives in congress to vote for an amendment of the constitution permitting the election of United States senators by a popular vote.

WITH the possibility of Mexico becoming engaged in a war with Guatemala the position of minister to Mexico, which is made vacant by the death of ex Governor Gray, becomes a very important one, and President Cleveland will need to select for the place a man who is an able diplomat. Not everyone who will seek the honor will be fitted for the proper discharge of its duties.

LONG petitions have been sent from every county in the state to the legislature asking for the passage of the Nicholson temperance bill, and yet the opinion is expressed that the measure may be defeated. The legislators seem to be of the opinion that the friends of good government haven't got as long memories as the men who are engaged in the liquor business It is altogether probable that they will find out their mistake when they are candidates for re election.

THE gathering of ice, which has furnished employment during the last month to a large number of men, is now completed and an unusually large supply has been stored away The ice men tell us that the ice is the finest they have put up in years, being from eleven to eighteen inches in thickness and of a superior quality. The winter has been a grand one for this industry, and enough ice has been gathered this year to last for two years should next season be an open winter.

# FROM THE PULPIT.

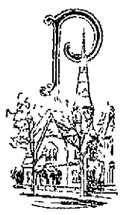
## Paine's Celery Compound Has Made Us Well!

## We Advise the Sick to Take It, Say the Clergymen.

### Be Prepared for the Danger Season of Spring.

### Aggressive Christianity Is Possible With Health.

### Pastors of All Sects Preach It East and West.



PRACTICAL work distinguishes the pulpit. Doctrinal sermons today are at a discount. Ministers of the gospel, as if by a well concerted plan, are now putting tremendous energy into the cause of good government and public health. Aggressive Christianity seems to be the pride of every denomination.

Flat chested, sallow-cheeked, weak-legged, watery eyed clergymen are scarce; strong, vigorous, clear-headed, manly fellows are entering the seminaries.

That a well man is a better man than a sick one is no longer heresy

Public baths, fresh air excursions, open parks, sunlight, physical training and proper medicines for the sick are all contributing to the work of home missions.

All sects appear to be entering with unusual activity into a practical reformation. Last week in Boston one of the greatest of its pulpit orators preached upon clean streets; in New York the churches have been breaking up political corruption. Money from the contribution boxes is going into hospitals Many a young clergyman today takes a year or more, not in a trip to Europe to hear music and study cathedral architecture, and "round out his education," but in a plain, matter-of-fact medical school to learn anatomy and hygiene.

Most progressive ministers in every denomination today are recommending to their people the great remedy that makes people well earnestly indorsing the work of Dartmouth college's generous scientist, and frankly lending their influence to that of the best physicians—advising generally the use of Paine's celery compound now that the "danger season of spring" is near.

The proprietors of this best of remedies now furnish a great quantity of testimonials from clergymen in every state, and almost every city and town in the country, from which the following are taken at random:

**Rev. Charles C. Bruce.**

From Somerville, Mass, Boston's wealthy suburb, Charles Cromber Bruce, one of the ablest young pastors in the state, writes:

"I am nearly thirty-eight years of age and weigh normally 158 pounds, at present my weight is 148½ My sickness took me down to 134½, so that you can see that I am getting back to myself, and, God willing, shall soon be there.

"I have been a very sick man, but owing to the goodness of the supreme powers I am now on the royal road whose end is perfect health.

"After 20 years of excessive labor in studying and preaching, I was elected to a position in a high school in Boston, but the work told on me and I grew ill The illness lasted for about a year and a half. But now I am so that I can see the end, and a more thankful man you never saw. A gentleman who lived near me began to use Paine's celery compound and it built him up. I thought of this and soon I was led to use it, and it has brought me out all right."

**St. Theresa's Academy.**

Mother Theresa, writing from St Theresa's academy, near Peoria, Ill., says, that they have given Paine's celery compound a thorough trial, and found it to be all that is claimed for it. She adds "We shall continue its use and also recommend it to our friends."

**Rev. T. F. Stauffer.**

The following testimonial from a man so widely known and beloved as Rev T. F. Stauffer, pastor of the Faith Reformed church, of Lincoln, Neb., is a most positive proof of the wonderful medical power of Paine's celery compound and its great superiority over ordinary sarsaparillas, tonics and nervines.

"For nearly a year past I have felt myself running down. My nervous system was gradually growing worse, I had slight symptoms of rheumatism, and was troubled a good deal at times with insomnia. I felt that something must be done, and concluded to use Paine's celery compound After the first few day's use I began to improve, and I am very much better now. Indeed, I feel like myself once more. All symptoms of rheumatism are disappearing. I can sleep well, my nervous system is rapidly improving, and I believe a radical cure is being effected. Paine's celery compound is a splendid remedy, and I can conscientiously commend it to the suffering in like cases. I further believe that if this medicine were taken in time it would save many heavy doctor's bills. I have never used a remedy of any kind that met its promises so well and so readily.

**Editor of Georgia Baptist.**

Rev. W. J. White, D. D, editor of the Georgia Baptist, says. "My wife was in poor health. I think it a sort of general debility which caused severe attacks of heart palpitation. She was favorably impressed with Paine's celery compound and procured it at once. She felt benefited from the first bottle, and I see a decided improvement which is gratifying We have spoken of this medicine to several friends, and several have already used it upon our recommendation"

**Rector of St. Anne's, Nashville.**

Rev. T. F. Martin, rector of St Anne's church at Nashville, gives his people confidence in the great curative powers of Paine's celery compound. He says.

"During the Lenten season last year, which, on account of multiplied services, is very trying and laborious to a clergyman, I became so run-down that I feared I would not be able to hold out to the end. Having seen accounts of the efficacy of Paine's celery compound in similar cases, I concluded to try it. I was soon delighted to find that it gave me new vigor, and by the use of one bottle I was enabled to get through the most laborious part of the season, including Holy Week and Easterday, with ease and comfort I attribute my relief to Paine's celery compound. I keep a bottle of it on hand and whenever I have a return of the feeling of exhaustion from unusual labor I take a few doses, always with a pleasant sensation of relief."

**The Upper Iowa Conference.**

Among the many very able ministers in the upper Iowa conference none is better beloved by his church than Rev B. F. Berry. Read of the great good that Paine's celery compound did him:

"For three years I have suffered from indigestion, constipation and biliousness. I have taken three bottles of Paine's celery compound and find my self wonderfully helped. I feel rested now mornings and no longer have any tired and stupid feelings Therefore I take great delight in recommending Paine's celery compound to all suffering from these disorders."

**The Venerable William A. Smith.**

Rev. William A. Smith, of Groton, Conn, after years of work, is still well and active He writes.

"In my early days, by great and prolonged mental suffer, I broke down in health and became a dyspeptic, being obliged at one time to give up my work in the ministry on account of ill health. I am now eighty three years of age and during my long life have suffered greatly from dyspepsia, torpid liver, constipation and insomnia, at times thinking I should die for the want of balmy sleep, and it is a wonder to me that I am alive today with all that I have been through.

"I have tried an endless amount of medicine, but lately I have been taking Paine's celery compound and have all faith in its merits as adapted to my case. By the use of several bottles I so far recovered my health as to consider myself a well man for my age. It regulates the liver, stomach and bowels without any question. My appetite is now good, my sleep is refreshing my liver active and bowels regular, and my crutches not needed, as I can now walk without a staff. I am daily increasing in strength and improving generally and hope that my youth will soon be renewed so that I can work as in bygone days. People are surprised at my improved appearance and activity."

**New York City Clergymen.**

Inverviewed by a reporter in that city the other day, a large number of clergymen expressed the heartiest indorsement of Paine's celery compound. The interviews were published in the World Here are a few of them.

Rev H L Grandlenard, pastor of the French Presbyterian church, who lives at 143 West 16th street, said: "I have been frequently relieved of nervous affections by the use of Paine's celery compound. I think it a most reliable remedy and shall recommend it wherever I have an opportunity"

Rev. R D Winn, pastor of the Abyssinian church, said: "My career as a minister of the gospel has been hampered by the fact that for years I have suffered from nervousness I consulted several specialists who treated my case for months, but I must say that during the past few weeks I have received more benefit from one bottle of Paine's celery compound than from all the other medicines taken"

The recent indorsements of the great remedy by Rev. Fr. A. Ouellet, Rev. Mr Laird and other prominent divines have so recently been published that they are fresh in the public mind.

**Rev. G. A. Emery.**

Rev. G. A. Emery, of Pittsfield, Vt., writes.

"Paine's celery compound is the best medicine to be found and I very cheerfully recommend it to all who are in a run-down or exhausted condition I have twice used it with most satisfactory results. For five years my work has been very heavy, especially so during the last two years My conviction was that unless I found something to help me I must give up my work as a minister, but I took Paine's celery compound and last year came out all right, without a vacation of so much as one Sunday. I recommend it to all as a wonderful nerve restorer."

**Rev. B. S. Crosby.**

Rev. B. S. Crosby, of Brushton, N. Y, says.

"It gives me great pleasure to add my testimony to the effect of Paine's celery compound. For eight years I have suffered great pain in my back. Last April I was so weak and nervous that I arranged to go to Montreal for treatment, but three days before I expected to go a friend of mine urged me to take Paine's celery compound. I went that day and bought a bottle and commenced to take it, and before I had taken the first bottle I was free from pain in my back and could sleep sound, and am able to preach every Sunday.

"I will gladly answer any one who may write to me about it I trust your business will continue to prosper until the afflicted ones of the entire nation shall take Paine's celery compound and be revitalized."

**Was Caused by Grip.**

Rev Dr. J F. Hall, of Mountville, is one of the best known ministers in southeastern Ohio. Mrs. Hall, whose life was despaired of, was restored to health by Paine's celery compound. She writes

"The grip made a wreck of my natural good health. I suffered from continual headache, which nothing relieved, and from nervousness which prevented sleep and caused me to have palpitation of the heart when startled by any unexpected noise or sound. I had distressing pains in my back and side, was constipated, bilious and sallow complexioned. My pulse was very changeable, sometimes quick and at others scarcely perceptible, appetite poor, with a feeling of languor and weakness at times almost overcoming me. It seemed as if every organ in my body was diseased, and I was in despair of ever being well again. At times the grave seemed very near. I can never describe my terrible sufferings and it would have been a great relief to have exchanged worlds, but like every mother, I would look upon my baby boy and cling to life.

"Not having much faith in advertised medicines, it was with reluctance that I began to use Paine's celery compound, but after the first dose I slept well. My improvement was rapid; I took six bottles and gained between 20 and 25 pounds in weight, and now I am fleshy, ruddy cheeked and clear complexioned, the wonder of all my friends. I do my own work and assist my husband in his labors as a minister of the gospel. I always tell the sick and suffering what this grand compound has done for me."

**For All Sufferers.**

Rev Percy T. Fenn, rector of St. John's, at Boonton, N J., writes:

"It gives me great pleasure to commend the use of Paine's celery compound to all those who are suffering from nervous troubles. I had suffered for two years with nervous prostration brought on by over work and excessive study, and during this time had tried almost everything in the way of medicine, besides being treated by an eminent specialist in nervous diseases, but nothing helped me until I used Paine's celery compound. This remedy has been of great benefit to me, and I shall always recommend it to all sufferers"

The fact is, Paine's celery compound makes people well. Try it and be convinced.

## THEY ARE MISJUDGED.

### A Meeting of the Advanced American Business Woman's Union.

The president of the Advanced American Business Women's union wore her most becoming street costume, and the consciousness that she was the best dressed woman in the room lent an additional dignity to her manner as she rose in her place with the gavel in her hand.

"The members will please come to order," she remarked as she rapped vigorously on the desk.

Instantly the hum of conversation ceased, although dismembered fragments of such commercial and technical phrases as "puffed sleeves," "49 cents a yard," "iridescent passementerie," still floated through the room

"Before proceeding with the regular business of the meeting," said the president in a penetrating and scornful voice, "I wish to read a portion of a vulgar and most offensive communication I have received lately.

"It is in the nature of a topical song and attempts to cast feeble ridicule on that crowning triumph of our dawning twentieth century—the advanced woman. The wretched doggerel runs as follows:

"She wants to wear trousers, 'just like a man!'
She's captured his vest and his coat!
She tries to play tennis as well as she can,
To smoke cigarettes and to vote.

CHORUS

"'Just like a man!' 'Just like a man!'
She wants to be just like a man!
You cannot persuade her
That nature has made her
On a wholly different plan.

"Of course," remarked the president, "I should not have bored you with even this slight portion of this imbecile effusion if I had not wished to take some notice of the fact that the impression it conveys is so widely prevalent among the uneducated and lower classes—that is to say, among men in general.

"It is just too perfectly ridiculous for anything to say we want to be like man," she continued hotly as she raised her arm and adjusted her husband's best necktie, which was climbing over the back of one of his new imported collars. The collar, it must be admitted, was a size too large for her Men are so thoughtless!

"Like a man! The idea! Why, we believe in advancement, not retrogression We would sooner imitate our ancestral apes than the modern members of the masculine sex.

"Apes never belonged to horrid clubs and came home at unholy hours too inebriated to use a latchkey. Apes never forgot to mail letters or made fun of their wives' cooking or objected to tidies and window curtains. Apes never refused to pay household bills or lectured about extravagance And apes," she continued, with magnificent emphasis, "never refused women the right to vote."

After waiting for the thunders of applause to subside she went on:

"So what is man that we should imitate him? We utterly deny that there is a single trait worthy of even half hearted admiration in his mental and moral nature that is not derived directly from his mother. No. The fact of the matter is just this: Man has always selfishly selected and appropriated for himself the best of everything"

Here a few hopeless spinsters on the back seats who were sadly conscious that man had never appropriated them flushed and looked uneasy.

"Now that the progress of science and civilization has indisputably shown his inferior nature, we, advanced women, feel that we are entitled to the best, and we are going to wrest it from him."

"How?" asked a pretty girl in a rich brown cloth gown, with coat to match, and blue velvet toque.

The president frowned. "That has not been settled yet, but it will be done. We want the best, not because man has it, but because we want it!" she said conclusively. "And that disposes of all this silly talk about imitation Do not forget that we are pioneers in a glorious movement Ah, my sisters, the day shall surely come when man will lie upon the bargain counter of creation and find no one to take him, even at his ridiculously marked down valuation"

And every one present felt a delicious thrill of expectant hope that this stupendous prophecy might be realized in her time.—Harry Romaine in Life.

**Satire.**

The woes which are endured by men whose wives are socially ambitious have long been a favorite theme with satirists Mr. Boree's wife has a "salon" and gives entertainments in which the great lights of the literary world are presented to select assemblies.

Not long ago a certain authoress whose talents do not extend to the field of elocution gave readings from her works at Mrs Boree's "salon." The authoress read in a monotonous tone several essays and then a realistic story in which no one did anything Mr. Boree succeeded, during the reading of this story, in making his escape into an anteroom by a roundabout way

The door of the anteroom was shut. In this room Mr. Boree found, asleep in a chair, the footman whose duty it was to usher in visitors

Mr. Boree shook him rudely by the shoulder.

"Wretch!" he said in a hoarse whisper, "you've been listening at the keyhole!"—Youth's Companion.

## A PORTRAIT.

You cannot trace the likeness now, old fellow!
I should have had the grace
To die while I looked that way and not ruin
My youthful seraph's face!

It looks as if I meant to set forth straightway
To seek the holy grail.
Perhaps it did I only found o'er all things
The serpent's deadly trail.

It does seem out of place among the portraits
Of frail, fair women here.
A halo'd make a fine saint's picture of it!
Ah, now, my boy, you jeer!

You're thinking in your heart how many halos
Would make a saint of me.
Confess, you cannot force yourself to grasp it
That I was ever he.

Well, yes, a skull and crossbones would be cheerful
Compared with that boy's face.
It's the Egyptian's death's head at the revels
We have up in this place.

I could have given them points, those old Egyptians.
I'm sure a man's dead soul
Is eerier to have around at banquets
Beside the flowing bowl

Than any grinning skull they ever put there!
Confound his living eyes!
Drink to him, Jack! We'll give him that much reason
For all their shocked surprise.

J. E. S. in New York Sun.

## IT WAS A DREAM.

Mrs. Warrenton sat in her little blue and white parlor in a beruffled white muslin, her blond hair in a classic knot, her blue eyes filled with well bred ennui and her feet in coquettish blue and white canvas slippers idly prodding the lazy old Maltese tabby lying just out of range of the rocker.

Mrs. Warrenton sighed deeply and looked at her guest sideways.

"Good gracious, Bob, you are enough to provoke a saint!" she broke out, with sudden petulance.

"If you were anything but the great dull boy that you are," continued his hostess aggrievedly, "you would see that I am dying of stagnation. You're the only interesting person I know, and now you come here and talk about the hot weather and look out of the window and don't offer an original suggestion or a new idea when I'm fairly verging on intellectual starvation. Do something, say something or go home!"

"The weather is too warm for much mental energy, but I think if you fanned me for five minutes I might evolve a thought. I'd go home only it's shut up for the summer, and I'm sick of the club, and you are the only available amusement."

Mrs. Warrenton arose majestically, possessed herself of a large palm leaf fan and began fanning the thinker.

"You're sure you're thinking? Don't dare to go to sleep!" she exclaimed as the brows unknitted into peaceful serenity. "Time's up!"

Mr. Vinton unclosed his eyes and sat bolt upright.

"You look," said he irrelevantly, "like a Dresden china shepherdess in all those white ruffles and pink ribbon. Put on the big hat with pink roses, and you can play Phyllis."

"Is that all you've thought out?"

"No," continued Bob radiantly. "I've thought further. You play Phyllis, and I'll be Strephon, and we'll go to Arcadia."

* * * * * *

"Suppose, Bob, you should tip me over"——

"Strephon, remember, Strephon!" prompted Bob as he paddled out slowly into the stream in the red glow of the sunset skies.

"Well, Strephon, then!" and Mrs. Warrenton dabbled her finger tips in the water and forgot to repeat her question. "I didn't know the Charles was so beautiful. What's all that green bank and bridges and shady nookery up there?"

"Arcadia," said Bob sententiously.

Mrs. Warrenton leaned back, nestled her pretty head against the shawls and looked picturesque.

Mr. Vinton paddled industriously and gazed straight ahead toward his destination.

"You look ever so handsome in your shirt sleeves. I always like men better in their shirt sleeves—they're so much more picturesque. Why don't you paint your next hero in shirt sleeves, paddling a canoe with a pretty girl—that's I, of course," looking sentiment at him.

"Look sentiment at me, Phyllis, and I will," said Bob lightly.

"All right, Strephon, but what shall we talk about?"

"Do you remember, Phyllis, the afternoon I taught you to skate out on the marshes? And going home in the early dark winter afternoon you slipped on the ice and hurt your ankle and cried—you were only a girl of 12 then—what a pretty girl, though!—and I put my arm around you and helped you home and kissed you a sweetheart kiss in the basement vestibule. That was a good many years ago, Phyllis."

"You were a nice boy, Strephon, but you were always bold," said Mrs. Warrenton. And then she added, with a touch of coquetry, "Would you believe it, I've the valentine you sent me—the one in a box with pink roses and Cupid?"

"I used to think you'd settle down to marrying me when you tired of flirting with Jack Warrenton. That's why I didn't shoot him before he ever married you, Nell?"——

"Phyllis, Phyllis," she interrupted, smiling. But he did not smile.

"Phyllis, I mean—but my going off to Rome that summer was a fit of pique. You said you didn't care, and when I came back you were married, and I'm sure I've acted like an angel ever since. I wonder if you ever did care?"

"I wonder!" murmured Mrs. Warrenton dreamily. "And now," she continued, "you're going to marry that nice little girl of yours down at Newport and be a steadygoing Benedict and never any more spend afternoons in Arcadia with Phyllis."

"Fact!" returned Bob a little bitterly, and as a streak of dying sunlight struck across his face through the branches he seized the paddle viciously and paddled into a little inlet overhung with shade.

Mrs. Warrenton leaned over and laid one hand timidly on the brown muscular one still grasping the paddle.

"People are never cross in Arcadia," she murmured.

"I wish you'd be in earnest," he broke out passionately, "and not treat me as if I were a boy. You're too confoundedly cold blooded. No—well—that doesn't sound pretty—but I mean make believe you're human. You've always kept me at arm's length—just far enough so you could pull at my heartstrings when it amused you"—he broke off suddenly—"I'm a brute."

"No, Strephon, you're a true hearted, hot headed boy, flying off on a tangent one day and repenting the next," said Mrs. Warrenton gently.

"As it is, Phyllis, why don't you offer to be a sister to me?" he suggested whimsically, smiling. "Would you mind if I talked to you about myself a little? Or maybe you won't care to hear. But this is the last time we'll be in Arcadia together, and though it will do no good I wanted you to understand.

"If I'd had a mother, maybe I'd be a better man I don't think you ever know how much you have done for me, boy and man. I loved you when you were a slip of a girl in short dresses and braids, and I said to myself: 'She is good and pure. I will try to deserve her, and then I will win her.'

"But I didn't win you. That was a hard time with me. I was a little reckless afterward, and I drifted into the fast set for a time, but I had my art, and that kept me from forgetting myself entirely.

"I have come regularly to you to be teased and smiled at, and you have never seemed to realize what your lightest look or word was to me.

"I have been kept from the follies and vices that have tempted me chiefly by the thought, 'I will not deserve to lose her respect'

"I used to dream of a life with you as its inspiration.

"And so as I find I can never love any other woman, and that my love for you might make me forget all things else and make you hate me some day, so I have asked a nice little girl to marry me. She does not want my love particularly, but my income and position, and her family and my family think it a good match. It is an experiment, and I—I am the most unhappy of men."

There was a long silence when he had finished speaking—a monotonous silence punctuated with the regular plash of his paddle and echoes of laughter and oar strokes from the rowers abroad on the river.

He guided the boat about a shadowy bit of island and then paddled slowly along the homeward stretch of waters.

"You see, I am a mad fool, Phyllis," he whispered, "but you are so cold, so calm, so far above me, it surely could not hurt you for more pity to let me dream tonight."

"Strephon," she sighed and touched his sleeve lightly with her finger tips, "wouldn't it be happiness if we could be born again into another sort of world out of these social tangles and sordid limitations—into a simpler, honester world?

"We've lived too long in this artificial world and grown used to the pate de foie gras, and theater parties, and the symphony, and the society, and Paris gowns, and English tailors, and summers at Newport, and autumns at Lenox, and the rest ever to go back to primeval Arcadia.

"But if we could, you and I—if we could—I think maybe we could have been old fashioned lovers too. But I'm a woman of the world, and my heart is hard maybe, and I'm frivolous maybe, and I flirted with you to pass the time maybe—but, Strephon, you are a man of the world, too, and I never thought you had a heart."

The miles of water were swept back slowly by the paddle. The little bark swept on with the tide; the boathouse was in view in the shadows.

Suddenly he put down the paddle. He leaned forward and groped for her hands with his, and as he clasped them the trembling fingers closed on his with an impulse of strength seeking.

Bending closely, he saw her face. Her eyes were wet with tears.

"Forgive me," he pleaded hoarsely; "forgive me!"

"There is so little love in this world that we cannot afford to be thankless for any that is offered. God knows the heart aches for the lack of it," she whispered.

"Once, dear, once for all the years that have been, the years that will be. Kiss me once!"

She shook her head gently; her hands slipped from his grasp.

"We have dreamed," she said gently as they reached the shore.

"Yes, we have dreamed," he repeated.—Kate Field's Washington.

**The English Peerage.**

Few of the members of the British house of lords can claim descent or even distant relationship with the barons of King John's time who extorted from him the Magna Charta. Of the 538 temporal peers, no less than 350 have been created since the beginning of the present century and 126 during the last century, leaving only 62 whose titles were conferred prior to the year 1700. Of the entire number, only five can go back as far as the thirteenth century.—Exchange.

**Kindly Directions.**

Footpad—Hold up y'r hands!

Lone Citizen—I haven't a cent with me. Just loaned all I had to a friend.

Footpad (in disgust)—Go ahead. You'll find the idiot asylum three squares to the left.—New York Weekly.

**A Victim of Habit.**

Ellen—Habits are hard things to break.

Maud—Yes, indeed. There is Minnie Sereleaf, who formed the habit of being 22 some years ago and has never broken it yet.—London Tit-Bits.

**The New Woman.**

"I offer thee," exclaimed the prince in the story, "my crown. Wilt share it with me?" The beautiful maiden smiled. "Sure thing," she answered. "Why shouldn't I? They are wearing men's styles in everything."—Town Topics.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**Breaking It Gently.**

A Hebrew aspirant for medical honors, named Jerusalem, was once among the candidates examined by the late Professor Hyrtl. His relatives and friends crowded about the door, awaiting with impatience the end of the examination. At last the door opened, but instead of the candidate, Professor Hyrtl emerged from it. At the sight of the crowd, he raised his hands, and then with all the seriousness of a Luther, broke out in the words of Jeremiah: "Weep, Israel, for Jerusalem has fallen."

**Electrolysis in Iron Buildings.**

The erection of immense iron structures and the enlarged use of iron for outdoor construction is attracting the attention of engineers and scientists, because of the electrolytic effects on the iron. Paints generally do not preserve the iron, and probably the best coating is made from a solution of asphalt and bisulphide of carbon. Sir W. Thompson advises that metal structures be connected by wires with a ball of zinc buried in moist earth.

**Diplomatically Stupid.**

When General Moltke was in Russia in 1873 every effort was made to extract from him the intentions of Prussia in regard to the Baltic provinces. A Russian princess made the attempt with surprising results: Princess—Do you know the Baltic provinces, marshal? Where are those provinces situated? Princess—Why, on the Baltic, of course. Moltke—Have they been there long? The princess asked no further questions.

**The "Grapple" Plant.**

The "grapple" plant, a botanical oddity which grows only along the edge of the Kalahari desert, has the general resemblance of an immense star fish. Each ray or arm of this vegetable curiosity is provided with natural "grab-hooks," and if a sheep get too near it is likely to be caught by the wool and held till it dies.

# HON. THOMAS G. ALVORD.

Hon. Thomas G. Alvord, ex speaker of the New York Assembly, ex lieutenant governor, first vice president of constitutional convention and a member of the former constitutional convention, is a man universally known and respected. Although ex-Governor Alvord is nearly ninety years of age, he is still hale and hearty, and, as was tested in the constitutional convention last summer, in as perfect mental condition as is that grand old man, Mr. Gladstone.

"Do you never feel tired and literally worn out, governor?" was recently asked him.

"Several years ago for the first time in my life I did feel in that condition

I was then a member of the assembly at Albany. It took the form of most disagreeable nausea, and, of course, prostration which such attacks occasion. By sheer force of will power I seemed to overcome the first attack, but the year following it again came on with even more violence than before"

"What were your symptoms, governor?'

"I felt a sense of weight and fullness in the lower part of the body, followed by a dull throbbing pain and accompanied with a sensation of feverish heat or a chilly shudder"

"You must have' suffered considerable. But was that all?"

"At times the fever seemed to establish itself and then all the symptoms of a general reaction would come on. I suffered from general weakness, and an effort to move my limbs or body was attended with a feeling of weariness and exhaustion. In fact, my whole organism seemed to be giving out. I was unable to obtain relief except by lying flat upon my back, and even this relief was only temporary."

"But how comes it that you are now in such good health?"

"Listen, and I will tell you. I determined to take my case into my own hands, and therefore began using a remedy of which I had heard a great deal. It benefited me at once, and I continued its use until I am completely restored to health, and kept in good physical condition, and all through the use of Warner's Safe Cure."

"Your experience, governor, is certainly a most important and valuable one."

"Yes, indeed, and I am satisfied that for physical ailments, and especially those incident to declining years, there is nothing equal to Warner's Safe Cure, and certainly I am a good living example of what it can do."

All who know Governor Alvord need not be told that his statements are reliable and his experience valuable. As such they are given herewith for the benefit of those men or women who may be suffering and who desire health and long life

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**HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.**

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to Officer Schlandroff, 83 Clinton street Telephone 8.

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Open every day from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m., at the Fort Wayne College of Medicine, 160 W. Superior street. Medicines free to the poor. Patients too sick to come to the Dispensary will be visited at their home. Dispensary in charge of Dr. Alice Hamilton.


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PART SECOND. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

# The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

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## A DOOMED FAMILY.

### MRS. GALLUP INFORMS HER HUSBAND THAT ALL IS OVER.

**While on a Visit She Is Informed That a Death's Eye Has Been Seen and Immediately Gives Up All Hope—Gallup Stolid as Ever.**

[Copyright, 1895, by Charles B. Lewis.]

"Samuel," said Mrs. Gallup the other evening as she finished clearing up the supper table and he had got comfortably settled in the rocking chair with his newspaper, "I guess I'll run over to Mrs. Trowbridge's for a few minits. Her baby almost had croup last night, and I want to tell her that pork fat and roasted onions is a sure cure. I also owe her a drawin of tea and a cup of white sugar, and I'll return the darnin needle I borrowed last week."

Mr. Gallup heard her words, but made no reply, and five minutes later she departed. Fifteen minutes after she burst

"BEFORE THE CLOCK STRIKES 12."

into the house with a wail on her lips, and as Mr. Gallup looked up in an inquiring way she sank down on a chair with her hands over her face and gasped out:

"Samuel Gallup, we are a doomed family! You'd better put up that paper and git down the Bible, fur the chances are that both of us will be dead afore midnight!"

Mr. Gallup had been reading about the czar of Russia on page 1 of his paper. He turned over to page 4 and began reading a remedy for the cure of hog cholera.

"I had skeercely got into the house and told Mrs. Trowbridge what to do fur croup," continued Mrs. Gallup as her emotions eased down, "when she told me what she saw last night. She was up with the baby at midnight, and she jest happened to glance over this way. Right above our house, and glidin back and forth and dancin around, was a red light—what they call a death's eye. She watched it fur five minits and then became so skeert that she pulled the curtain down and dasn't look no more. Samuel—Sam"—

Her sobs choked her. On the table beside her was one of Mr. Gallup's woolen socks, which she had been darning. She reached for it and used it to wipe away her tears, but it was a full minute before she could go on:

"Samuel, you know what a 'death's eye' means when seen at midnight! If it hovers over a house, then some one in that house has got to die. They seen one hoverin over Mr. Tyler's house before he was kicked to death by a hoss, and they seen one creepin along the roof of Mr. Sheppard's house afore his twin gals fell into the well and got drowned. Do you think it means light fur us, Samuel, or only one?"

Mr. Gallup might have ventured an opinion if she had given him time, but before he got around to it she had cleared her eyes with the toe of the sock and choked back her feelings to say:

"I think I'm the one who is called, Samuel. I think so because I'm the fittest to go and because I'm kin ready to go these last 20 years. It's altogether likely that before the clock strikes 12 you'll be a widower and I'll be an angel. Some wives would insist on their husbands dyin at the same time, but that hain't my way. If you want to stay behind and marry a second wife and take sich comfort as you kin, I'm not goin to quarrel about it. I've never flung out and bin spiteful to you, Samuel. Even when you disputed me and said it was David who was cast to the lions I didn't stand out and declar' it was Daniel. Will you marry a widder or a young gal, Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup worked the toes of his left foot till they cracked, but there was no doubt of his being so deeply interested in hogs and hog cholera that he was oblivious to Mrs. Gallup's very existence on the face of this earth. She had a "cryin spell" lasting about three minutes, and when her sobs died away she said:

"It don't make no pertickler difference to me whether it's a widder or a gal, as I shall be playin on a parlor melodeon in heaven, but a gal wouldn't be as sot in her ways as a widder. If I'd bin a widder when you married me, I'd never hev got up and built the fire and let you lay and snore. I think Thompson's oldest gal, Mary, would marry you, as she's bin disappointed four different times and orter be willin to take up with most anythin now, but if you want to look further I shan't object. 'Samuel, will you git new dishes fur your second wife?'"

Mr. Gallup seemed about to say something in reply, but it was a false alarm. He simply folded his paper and began to read the political news on page 2. Mrs. Gallup waited awhile, and wiped her nose as she waited, and then said:

"There are jist a few things I want to speak of afore I go, Samuel. You orter gin the pigs some sulphur in the mornin, and that sore spot on the cow's back orter be greased with mutton tallow. One of the hinges is off the gate, and the front door sticks so you can't open it. I can't cum down from heaven to see to these things, and so you'll hav to yourself. Let's see! Tonight is Thursday night. If the summons cum fur me at midnight, you'd better hold the funeral on Sunday. Hev you figgered on how you'll act, Samuel? You'd better git a kettle both at the house and the church, whether you feel like it or not. If you don't, there'll be talk about it. Hev you any last words to say to me?"

Mr. Gallup scratched the calf of his left leg with the heel of his right foot and almost looked up from his paper. He hadn't any last words, however, and Mrs. Gallup crawled over to the lounge, laid herself down, and after a few wipes at her nose with her elbow she went on:

"I expect you'll run out nights, git drunk on hard cider and becum tuff, but I hain't goin to worry about it. You are old 'nuff to know right from wrong, and if you go to the bad no one will blame me. When you git home from the funeral, you'd better git that tub of soft soap down cellar, and if you are not too overcum you might look at that quince sass down there and see if it has soured. I shan't want any quince sass in heaven, Samuel, but you'll need it on airth. I did sort of reckon on livin till I had made up a lot of mince meat fur the winter, but if I'm called to go I can't ask the Lord to wait for mince meat or anythin else. You'd better change your socks before the funeral, Samuel, as you are troubled with cold feet. You'll find 'em in the top bureau drawer, and there's a clean rag there to do up your sore finger. That's about all I kin think of, except that Mrs. Jones has one of my flatirons, Mrs. Gilbert owes me a cup of coffee, Mrs. Winchell hasn't brought back my quilt frames, Mrs. White owes me as much as a pound of light brown sugar, and our best umbrella was lent at prayer meetin last week. Samuel!"

Mr. Gallup waited for her to go on, but she didn't finish. She had fallen asleep. He read for another ten minutes and then got up and fastened the doors, put the clock through the usual performance and went off to bed, leaving her to sweetly slumber with the woolen sock held ready in her hands to mop her eyes or wipe her nose, as the case might be.

## THE ARIZONA KICKER.

**How the Boys Rode Up the Steps of the City Hall.**

ABOUT THE MAYOR.—The mayor of this town—who is ourself—may not put on the frills and scallops affected by the head of city governments in the east, but the public has sized him up as level headed and inclined to be square. We are serving our third term, and that is a pretty good index of the general feeling. We used to permit the boys to ride their horses into the city hall and up the flight of stairs and down the hallway to our official office. Some two months ago we had to shut down on this almost constitutional privilege, owing to the delay to business and the damage to city property. As an offset we allowed the boys to shoot out the lamp always left burning at the front door of THE KICKER office all night, and up to last Tuesday the crowd seemed happy and content. Tuesday afternoon old Jim Howson, who generally takes the lead in all frolics, filled up with budge and announced that a rebellion had broken out in this section of the United States. He soon influenced three or four others, with the result that they held a convention and agreed to ride their horses up stairs, as in olden days. At 3 o'clock we were seated in our office and just ready to sign our official signature to a contingent fund warrant for $10 when we heard a great shouting and clattering on the street below. Five of our eminent citizens, led by old Jim, were on horseback and ready to make a dash at the stairs.

Our guns had been left at THE KICKER office to be cleaned up by the horse editor after a rabbit hunt, and we rushed out of our room to find two horses in the hall and the other three on the stairs. Several other eminent citizens had come up on foot to see the fun, and at our very first move we were seized by these and flung through a window on to the roof of the Wild Bull saloon with a crash which loosened some 300 shingles and toppled down the chimney. The crowd then entered our office and held a wardance which brought every living inhabitant of the town to the public square in a state of alarm. We struck the roof with such force that the breath was knocked out of us for three or four minutes, but as soon as we came to we dropped to the ground, seized the two guns held out to us by Colonel Taylor, who had just come up, and 60 seconds later we had the gang "stood up" in the mayor's office. We didn't shoot at any one, and the only bullet fired at us killed one of the horses in the hall, and it took the combined efforts of ten men to drag the carcass down stairs.

When we had driven the gang out of the building, we began an inventory of damages. In the few minutes the boys had held possession they had almost completely wrecked chairs and desks and tables, while two doors and three windows were destroyed. The figures footed up $226, and we had scarcely found the total when those who had created the damage sent one of their number to tender the amount in cash. We are aware that the particulars of this affair have been telegraphed all over the country and no doubt greatly exaggerated. This is a plain statement of the matter, and one which does justice to both sides. As editor of a great family weekly, having "Progress" for its motto, we are

READY TO DASH.

bending every effort to bring this locality in touch with the great outside world, but as mayor of the town we daily realize that the case is like that of a cow with a sore back—it takes time and patience to bring things around all right.

This town was founded nearly 40 years ago. Its founder was a man who held that he had certain inalienable and constitutional rights. Among these rights were those of riding a horse into any saloon or other building which had a door wide enough to accommodate, the shooting of a pipe out of any man's mouth on the street, riding up and down the streets and yelling and fusillading and having fun in his own way on all occasions when the spirit seized him. His ideas descended to all subsequent settlers, and though many of them had been abandoned in the face of latter day civilization a certain per cent still cling and must be respected. Five years ago the man who dared appear on our streets with a blue necktie or a linen collar or a plug hat would have had a narrow escape with his life. Gradual but persistent newspaper influence has made it safe even for a stranger to appear among us with patent leather shoes and a fur trimmed overcoat. A year ago we had the heels shot off a pair of russet shoes which we defiantly put on for a stroll up the avenue, but only last week we walked around all day with creases pressed in our trousers a la mode, and no man ever made a motion to draw his gun on us. This affair at the city hall should not be magnified into an outrage. It was simply a bubbling over of the hilarious spirit characteristic of our people. The boys will let go of all such things after awhile, but it is too much to hope they will surrender all privileges at once. As mayor of the town we must maintain a certain dignity, and as the head of the city government we must see that all laws and ordinances are enforced, but we shall bear and forbear and remember that all permanent changes for the better come slowly.

## GREEN VERSUS JOHNSON.

**Some Abstemious Remarks That the Defendant Would Better Discreckolect.**

A very solemn looking colored man, who appeared to be 60 years old, with his bald head and gray eyebrows, was sweeping the steps of the courthouse when a chunky chap of his color, dressed in a check suit and carrying a cane, came around the corner and was passing down the street when the old man hailed him with:

"Heah, yo' pusson, cum back heah!"

"What yo' want?" asked the chunky man as he returned.

"Hain't yo'r name Johnsing?"

"Dat's my cognomen, sah."

"Cum down heah 'bout a month ago from Atlanta?"

"Yes, sah."

"Hoad switch ober to de Bramble House, hain't yo'?"

"Yes, sah, I dun occupies dat occupashun. What does yo' want, sah?"

"Whats does I want? Does yo' know what building dis am?"

"It is de courthouse, I reckon."

"Yes, sah, it's de cotehouse, whar all de law bizness am transacted. Does yo' know who I am?"

"No, sah."

"Does yo' understand do posishun I hun ocupies around heah?"

"No, sah."

"Well, sah, I wants to adventuate a few remarks for yo'r benefit. My name are Green an altus spelled wid a big 'G'."

"Yes, sah."

"While I'ze technically de janiter of dis cotehouse, I'ze a sort of assistant to all de jedges."

"I see, but what has dat got to do wid me?"

"What has dat got to do wid yo'? It has got a heap to do wid yo', sah! For instance, if I should go up sta'rs to Jedge Gillam an tell him dar was a sawed off, one story nigger in dis town who was

"DAT'S MY COGNOMEN, SAH."

swellin around an passin dis cotehouse widout speakin to me what ambiguous disobservashuns do yo' imagine he would fling out?"

"He couldn't do nuffin!" replied the chunky man, though evidently somewhat alarmed.

"Be couldn't! Pusson, doan' yo' deceive yo'self! He would say to me, he would: 'William, yo' keep yo'r eye on dat aforesaid nigger. De next time he passes yo' widout bowin I'll hev de sheriff bring him in heah, an we'll try him fur allmony an send him up fur five y'ars!' Dat's what he would say, sah, an yo'd quit yo'r swellin around mighty sudden!"

"Misser Green, kin I spoke to yo'?" humbly asked the chunky man.

"Yes, sah."

"Den I should like to say dat owin to my precarious hurry to cotch de depot I didn't perceive y'or presence."

"Yo' didn't dun see me?"

"No, sah."

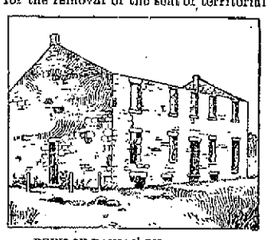
"Den it's all right—all right, Misser Johnsing. Not dat I keer about bein perceived, yo' know, but it's fur yo'r own benefit. In de fucher, when yo' pass dis cotehouse an see me around heah, it will be jist as well if yo' articulate do prognostication an recognize my existence. Not dat I keer to be recognized, yo' know, but sum of de jedges might be around an plot to yo' an say: 'William, dar's a howlin swell of a sawed off nigger who am probably kerryin razors in his shoes to slash white folks wid. Tell de sheriff to skate him outer town!' Dat's all, Misser Johnsing, an it may be well fur yo' to discreckolect my abstemious remarks!" M. QUAD.

## SEVEN SUNFLOWER CAPITOLS.

**The Kansas Prairie Schooner of State Has Moved About a Great Deal.**

Kansas recently celebrated the thirty-fourth anniversary of her admission to the Union as a state. During her existence as territory and state the great commonwealth has had seven capitols. The first was in Pawnee, and the capitol building is still standing, but it looks as though a cyclone had been toying with it. Pawnee was one of the first boom towns of the Sunflower State. A. H. Reeder, who was governor of the territory in 1854, was interested in land in the vicinity of Pawnee and intimated to the small population that if a building were ready the first territorial legislature would meet there in July. The building was quickly constructed of Geary county stone and was 50 feet wide, 80 feet long and two stories high. The legislature met in Pawnee, as the governor had predicted, but its members did not favor Pawnee's claims for the honor. They refused to patronize the numerous boarding houses built for their use and lived in the prairie schooners in which they had come.

One of the first things the legislature did was to pass a resolution providing for the removal of the seat of territorial



RUINS OF KANSAS' FIRST CAPITOL.

government to Shawnee Mission. Governor Reeder vetoed the resolution, but the undaunted legislators passed it over his head and met ten days later in the Manual Labor school at Shawnee Mission. The third meeting place was Constitution hall, Topeka, a structure that is now used as a business block. The Topeka constitution was adopted in this hall.

On Jan. 12, 1857, the lawmakers occupied a two story building of primitive architecture in Lecompton, and just a year later held the session of the third legislature in a store in Lawrence. The fourth legislature began its proceedings in Lecompton and finished them in the new two story capitol in Lawrence. Then Topeka was chosen capital, and in December, 1869, the east wing of the present capitol building was finished. The west wing and dome were added, and about $1,000,000 has thus far been expended on the building. Another $1,000,000 is needed to complete the structure.

**Rather Hard to Suit.**

"Mr. Chugwater," inquired the agent, "are you carrying any life insurance?"

"I am not."

"Haven't you ever thought you ought to be insured?"

"I have."

"Our company is one of the strongest and best in the country. One of its peculiar features is that you don't have to"—

"Would your company insure me for $20,000?"

"It would."

"Do you think I would pass the necessary examination?"

"I haven't any doubt of it whatever."

"Well," snorted Mr. Chugwater, "if your company would take a risk of $20,000 on such a wind broken, consumptive, dyspeptic, rheumatic, broken down, hump shouldered, lean, withered and dried up old bulk as I am, I don't want to have anything to do with it. Good day."—Chicago Tribune.

## FADS OF THE MOMENT

### LONG CURLS, POWDERED HAIR AND MASSIVE JEWELRY.

**Flowers Show No Sign of Decreasing Popularity—Hats For Theaters and Early Spring Are Very Flat—Quaint Designs in Early Spring Gowns.**

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—For a long time curls have been decidedly out of fashion—that is to say, the curls floating down the shoulders and twining around fair necks. Fringes of tendrils around the faces and over the brows in various styles were all that fashion per-

EARLY SPRING COSTUMES.

mitted, but now one to three long, loose curls fall from the back. This change has been wrought by the quaint old fancies in dresses that women are wearing now. The long curls were worn universally in the days when the fashions now worn were first seen, and we have the gowns, the topknots, high combs, and why not the curls? These can be purchased in any shade to match one's own hair and fastened with a sort of safety pin. I note the return also of the powder puff, and for evening it is quite proper to deftly powder the soft waves and stiff puffs—not very much, but just enough to give a dainty softness to the young face beneath. It is only the young that powder their hair. Nature does all that is necessary in that direction for the older ones.

The fancies in hairdressing vary with those of the wearers, yet the tendency is all toward the days of yore. Flowers are worn to an unprecedented extent in ballrooms, and some young ladies have complete wreaths of large blossoms, or immense sprays of fine ones with delicate foliage. In all cases the flowers match those on corsage and skirts.

There are many pretty fancies for the proper setting of the jewel, woman, among them chain bracelets, heavy and thick, jeweled combs and chatelaines of gold and silver filagree. There are belts, with curiously twisted massive golden clasps, and exquisite lace fans, with pearl studded handles. There are crystal and silver smelling bottles in the shape of alligator and wild goose heads, and there are long, slender watch chains of red Guinea gold.

These are all for evening, and so are some toques for theater made of bows of soft ribbed silk or velvet, crushed nearly flat, and with tiny bows of real Brussels lace wired to stand upright. All evening bonnets are made low and as nearly flat as may be. And I think the most of the spring hats will be of medium size.

The new spring street gowns show a more conservative intention than I had expected. Yet some of them are odd enough to call forth exclamations of astonishment.

There was one suit where the dress itself was of dark brown twilled cheviot, extremely fine. The corsage was a plain French waist, with a belt of the same brocaded stuff as that used to border the skirt and make the scalloped cape. This cape had a sprung collar, with two ripples standing up high, one on each side of the chin. This was of old rose cloth, closely machine stitched. The shade matched that in the queer cashmere pattern in the cape whose ground was a very dull dark green.

Another stylish spring outfit had the skirt made of light tan cloth, with velvet points on the bottom all around. The waist was a plain basque with a postilion.

The cape was of tan cloth, with a deep astrakhan border and velvet plastron front. This and the stiff collar were richly beaded and had a row of lace around them. The hat to wear with it was also "black and tan," with black velvet and feathers.

Among the most useful of the new gowns was a very neat traveling dress for a bride. It was of light gray twill, soft and warm, yet light. The skirt was laid in ample plaits and was bordered

HAIRDRESSING, BONNETS AND TRIFLES.

with lynx. There was a coat basque bordered round with fur and having a velvet postiche vest and collar, above which there was a white linen collar. The sleeves were modified gigots. The wide, flat collar was arranged to lie out over a short military cape, which fastened in front by a fancy clasp and heavy, chased gold chain. Heavy Roman bracelets are also seen. There is quite a fancy for thick and massive gold chains, bracelets and clasps. Many of these are shown new, and many now worn are heirlooms. They may be a little barbaric, but I like to see them. OLIVE HARPER.

## AN INTERESTING COUPLE.

**Miss Elita Proctor Otis and Charles Howard Johnson.**

[Special Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, Feb. 14.—The latest reports seem to confirm the rumors that have been flying about for a month or more respecting the engagement of Miss Elita Proctor Otis and Mr. Charles Howard Johnson. The wedding is announced to take place some time in May. Everybody in the dramatic and artistic world is more or less interested in this romantic event, which is a piquant topic of discussion in the clubs just at present. Miss Otis, who is the leading lady in "Oliver Twist," which recently had a run in this city, is a young woman of remarkable magnetism and personal charm. She is tall, plump, with a wealth of fine blond hair, violet eyes and rosy complexion. Born in the west and belonging to a prominent and wealthy family, she made her debut in society rather early in her teens. In Cleveland, where she lived, her vivacity and beauty made her a reigning belle for several seasons. At length she came east and made her home in Brooklyn, where she was welcomed in the highest social circles.

Miss Otis finally thought she would start a weekly journal, and start it she did. It was called the New York Saturday Review, and it ran two years, or until Miss Otis was glad to let it die. In the meantime other pecuniary reverses came to her, and now she began seriously to think of the stage as a means of livelihood. Her first professional appearance was in the "Crust of Society." She scored a moderate hit in the character she essayed. Since then she has figured in a number of productions, and by hard and serious devotion to her work she has gradually attained her present position as a star.

CHARLES HOWARD JOHNSON.

As for Charles Howard Johnson, his name is a household word wherever periodicals such as Life, Truth, etc., circulate. He was reared on the Kansas frontier, studied art for a little while in Cincinnati, and about six years ago landed in New York with a small handbag which contained little more than a change of linen. He was then unknown and penniless, but he carried under his jacket a brave heart, and he set to work with vim and vigor. Within a year he had things about his own way. There was a ready market for all he produced with his brush or pencil. His atelier, furnished with exquisite taste, became the resort of New York's bohemia on Sunday afternoons. Mr. Johnson excels in color illustration. By many good judges it is thought no other artist can approach him in this line. He evinces a great imagination, and some of his work has a certain witching poetry about it not found in the work of any other man on this side of the Atlantic. Johnson's temperament is essentially romantic. He cannot bear restraint of any kind. He is a widower and the father of a winsome daughter about 7 years old named Gladys.

That Mr. Johnson is desperately in love with his fiancee the present writer has heard him in all reverence avow. If the union between Miss Otis and Mr. Johnson occurs, as now seems likely, there is every reason to believe that she will still remain on the stage and that he will resume his profession with accelerated zest.

PHILIP T. RANKIN.

## SHE CANNOT GO SHOPPING.

**But the Chinese Minister's Wife Seems to Enjoy Washington's Gay Life.**

One of the most interesting members of diplomatic society in Washington is Mme. Yang, wife of the Chinese minister to the United States. She is described as a "vision of oriental loveliness," with her black hair piled high upon her head and her face so well rouged that each cheek is an island of red in an ocean of yellow. Surmounting her hair is a gilded fan which extends some distance above her head. When she receives callers,

MME. YANG.

she wears a silk robe that falls from her shoulders to her tiny feet. The robe is covered with designs of gaudy birds and flowers.

The legation is in a brownstone building on an eminence overlooking Washington and commanding a beautiful view of the Potomac. Mme. Yang is rarely visible except when the Chinese minister entertains or attends some ball or dinner, and she is even deprived of the great joy of going shopping and buying things that have just been marked down. All her shopping is done by servants, who select samples, from which she gives her orders. The ladies of the upper class of Chinese, to which she belongs, never enter a store or shop of any kind.

Mme. Yang professes to be very fond of America, but she says the average American seems to know very little about China. She is charmed, she says, with Washington society, and she and her husband are very gay members of the diplomatic circle. They attend numerous balls, dinners and teas and seem to be amused by their futile efforts to make themselves understood when an interpreter is not at hand. Very recently the Chinese minister gave a ball that was considered one of the great events of the Washington season. About the only fly in the social ointment in Washington, so far as they are concerned, is the fact they now and then get uncomfortably near the Japanese minister. A meeting is usually avoided, however, owing to the Chinese minister's practice of going early and leaving early, while the Japanese minister goes late and remains until the affair is over. Mme. Yang does not think that Christianity is obtaining any hold in China.

**Indefinite.**

"What is his profession?" said one girl.

"He's a capitalist," replied the other.

"He looks like an artist."

"Oh, he is. He makes the capital letters that begin the magazine articles."—London Tit-Bits.

## THE SOCIAL SEASON.

### HOW DWELLERS AT THE HOOK MADE MERRY TWENTY YEARS AGO.

**Sociables, Appleouts, Spelling Matches and Donations Were All Popular, With Sociables In the Lead—Those Who Wished to Dance Had to Go Away From Home.**

Twenty years ago or thereabouts the social season was at its height in February in the village called "The Hook," that nestles at the foot of green hills in the valley of pleasant memory.

The festivities indulged in by those who dwelt there when I was a boy were not at all similar to the social functions popular in the towns today. Of dancing there was little or none, for, though The Hook was not a New England village, its inhabitants were of Puritan stock and had been taught to believe few deadlier sins existed than that committed by persons who whirl about and twinkle their feet to the sound of the unholy fiddle. But humanity, especially young humanity, is very human, no matter what its ancestry, and there were those among the young folks of The Hook who used to go, almost surreptitiously, in couples and big box sleigh loads, several times each winter to the balls and dances given at the county seat, some 15 miles away, a town which the orthodox among The Hookers held to be almost as bad as a city and peopled mainly by persons of a most irreligious sort, persons with whom it was well to avoid contact.

THE GAME OF "CUSHION."

Of the daring festivities held at the county seat I shall not speak in detail here, for, though occasionally participated in by young Hookers, as I have stated, these festivities were not in any sense a part of that village's social life. To those who did not attend them there remained in the place of the dance's rhythmic joys the delights of the sociable, the appleout, the spelling school and the donation. The singing school had been in a sense a social factor, but owing to a difference between young William Thompson, the village's most enterprising merchant, and two of three of the deacons, over who should be the singing teacher one winter, the cultivation of The Hook's vocal abilities had been abandoned some years before the time of which I am now writing.

Notwithstanding the absence of dancing and the viol's music, it was generally conceded that The Hook's social festivities were quite as enjoyable as those of the county seat by such of the young folks as attended both. Certainly the young men could meet as many pretty girls at The Hook gathering as anywhere else in the world, and while the young men themselves were not perhaps so stylishly clad as those of the larger town, and were somewhat unpolished, they were fine, stalwart fellows and far manlier in the judgment of most Hook girls than the slighter, more elegant youth of the county seat. And besides there was much less formality at the more rural entertainments. Hookers could not think of allowing dancing, but they realized that girls were made to kiss and be kissed, and every Hook young woman knew full well that she would fulfill her double destiny, osculatorily speaking, not once, twice or thrice, but many times, whenever she attended any festivity there.

It was customary in those days for each "church and society," of which there were three—Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian—at The Hook, to hold a sociable once a week all winter, and to avoid conflliction of dates it was tacitly agreed that the Methodists should hold theirs on Tuesday evenings, the Baptists theirs on Wednesdays and the

SNAPPING HER PRETTY FINGERS.

Presbyterians theirs on Thursday. "Snap and catch 'em" was the favorite amusement at all sociables and most other festive gatherings at The Hook and thereabouts, though "The needle's eye," "Copenhagen," "spot 'em out" and "the cushion," inasmuch as there was kissing in each, were not debarred.

Of all these games "cushion" was the simplest. It was usually begun by a young man, who would ask some one sitting in a cushioned chair to rise for a moment. When the request was complied with, the youngster would take the cushion and kneel upon it in front of a merrymaker of the opposite sex. It was then her duty to kneel also upon the cushion, and then the two kissed. The young man then retired from the game for the time being, while the other sought a man before whom to kneel. The kissing was repeated, and so on indefinitely. It was not the young only who played "cushion" at Hook festivities. Bashful young men used to find refuge in kneeling before white haired deacons' wives, and mischievous girls were wont to tempt staid pillars of the church with cherry ripe lips. It was a most serious breach of courtesy for any one to refuse to join in this diversion, and it usually fell out that every one present, old and young, comely and ugly, was kissed before the evening's close. Sometimes, in the absence of a cushion not fastened to its chair, a pillow took its place, and then the game was "pillow" and not "cushion."

This game was as quiet as it was simple, but the other of the two most popular divertisements, "snap and catch 'em," was all activity, which sometimes became almost boisterous. It was the liveliest young woman of the neighborhood usually that started "snap and catch 'em." She would get some young man to "stand up" in the center of the floor, and then she would go to another youngster and challenge him by snapping her pretty fingers in his face to pursue and overtake her and kiss her ponting mouth. Of course he would accept the challenge, and of course he would catch and kiss her, though sometimes, if the girl were nimble footed, the capture would be a matter of some difficulty, and after its accomplishment both pursuer and pursued would be tired and breathless. After the kissing it was the young man's turn to snap the fingers, while the young woman took her place in the center of the floor with the chap about whom the wild and circling chase for a kiss had just been concluded. "Snap and catch 'em," it will be perceived, is a game that need have no end so long as those who play it are not physically exhausted, and, in fact, its gyrations always continued till the breaking up of the gathering at midnight or thereabouts.

"Snap and catch 'em," too, as may readily be believed, is a game best played on the bare floor and in a room without much movable furniture. The footwear of the young men of The Hook along in the seventies, even when they were fine boots and not stogas, was generally heavy enough to sadly cut carpets, and the mad circlings of the performers could not be comfortably indulged in in a small apartment. It was because of these requirements that the sociables held at the residence of Deacon Allen, the same whose grove a little way out of the village was often used summers for the Sunday school picnics, were more popular than those held elsewhere. The deacon had devoted his whole life to the process of "laying up" a few dollars and had never felt himself justified in furnishing the entire house. Consequently the big "other room" in his residence was unearpeted and devoid of furniture, and there were two rooms on the second floor in like condition, and

THE DEACON QUENCHING THIRST.

"snap and catch 'em" rings could be established simultaneously in all three rooms.

Appleouts were still held in and about The Hook in the seventies, but they were decidedly on the wane, for the advent of the paring machine had made it cheaper to hire the apples denuded of their skins and cored for drying than to entertain the number of people who would be bidden to the gathering, especially as they were not likely to work more than half the evening. Later a chap from one of the big cities built an "evaporator" near the village, and its establishment ended the days of the appleout for ever. The refreshments at the sociables were generally of the simplest possible sort, being sandwiches or cake and coffee at the most hospitable houses.

At Deacon Allen's the edibles served were always second best apples, or "culls," and popcorn, and there was always plenty of water to drink, for the deacon himself used to go about the rooms with a tin pail and a dipper, quenching the thirst of the guests. Cider, did you say? Never. The Hook was "prohibition," and its inhabitants were all Good Templars. Just before 10 usually, after everybody had arrived and before any had gone away, the hat was passed. Every one was expected to contribute something, 10 cents being considered about the right thing, though there were usually a few quarters and an occasional dollar. Whoso gave more than a dollar was likely to be thought anxious to "put on airs," and per contra any who gave less than a nickel was set down as very "close" or much poverty stricken. The money collected was generally expended upon a new carpet for the church, a Bible for the pulpit or some such thing.

If there is a place on this green earth where the social pleasures of the people cost less than those of The Hookers, I should like to hear about it.

I. D. MARSHALL.

**To Avoid Seeing Stars.**

Bend over rather pronouncedly in walking down a slippery hill. This is not particularly graceful, but if you are unfortunate enough to miss your footing the chances are lessened that you will strike on that most dangerous spot, the back of the head.

**For the Fire Bucket.**

To prevent the evaporation of water in fire pails it has been discovered that 15 to 20 drops of oil will form a coating sufficient to obviate the difficulty.

**Fast and Present.**

"No, thanks. I never smoke before ladies."

**The Old Bean's Sarcasm.**

The sweet little debutante went up to the old society bean, who was leaning apparently exhausted against the wall.

"Are you tired, Mr. Oldboy?" she chirped.

I was looking at Mrs. Baker. How soon she lives up to her husband's business deals!"

"Why, what?"

"He bought 40 shares in compressed yeast stock the other day, and she is rising above her clothes already," said the old bean.—Cincinnati Tribune.

## THE NEW SENATORS.

### QUITE AN ACCESSION OF YOUTHFULNESS IN THE CHAMBER.

**Slaughter of the Veterans—Senator Pritchard of North Carolina—Wilson From Washington—The Populists In High Feather—Chandler and Gallinger.**

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The new senators are here or on the way. Cleveland now knows what sort of conscript fathers he will have on his hands for the next two years, and already the chamber has taken on a new air, in which there is quite an accession of youthfulness, despite the fact that several of the new men cannot come in till next session. What a slaughter of the old fellows there has been, to be sure! The veteran Major General Matt W. Ran-

SENATOR J. C. PRITCHARD.

som, who was born in 1826 and became a practicing lawyer in 1847, served long in the North Carolina legislature before the war, and in the war fought his way up from lieutenant colonel to next to the highest rank and surrendered at Appomattox, gives place to Marion Butler, who does not even remember the surrender. And, with due respect to the veteran, it is a good thing for the south and the country to have these lads who, except as babies, never saw a Confederate soldier or a slave, come into congress

**The Colored Man's Friend.**

Much has been said of Senator Butler, for he is a hustler, but at first Senator Pritchard of the same state was spoken of rather slightingly. It appears that injustice was done him, because his talents are rather in the quiet line. He, too, is young, though a few years older than his colleague, and the colored people look on him as their senator. A score of years have passed since the movement to overthrow the reconstruction was in full tide in North Carolina, and at the close of this session it will be 18 years since John J. Patterson of rather unpleasant memory ceased to represent South Carolina, and he was ironically known as the negro's friend. To the colored people the election of Mr. Pritchard seems like the dawn after a very long and very dark night. They crowd the galleries to gaze at him, point him out to newcomers with radiant smiles and giggles, waylay him at the doors or send in their cards, and, according to their several notions, shower on him advice or congratulations. They are still young in politics, and it does not enter their heads to doubt that the late overthrow of the Democrats means a permanent change, and that all the states with large negro votes are soon to be represented by Republicans. The change in South Carolina is not political exactly, but it promises far more of the picturesque, for Senator Butler has declared his intentions to make the pathway of the coming Senator Tillman extremely rough, and by all accounts has planted a sort of infernal machine on the road which will cause interesting disclosures in the next congress.

**The Senator From Washington.**

We were tickled almost into "geeming fits" when the wires ticked the announcement that Johnnie Wilson was coming back as senator from Washington, for he is not only a splendid fellow in general, but gives information in a torrent to journalists, and we are glad on general principles that the state now has two senators. He was born in the Hoosier Athens in 1850, and so we will count him as one of the young men. He will be, as he has been for three congresses, the smallest man in either house, pale, hatchet faced and seemingly quite fragile, but all nerve and energy. As the first Republican elected to the house from Washington and as coming now to complete the senatorial representation, he has a rank in history independently of his talents. Incidentally it is an interesting bit of history that his father was the cause of Dan Voorhees' location in Terre Haute. They lived in the district north of that and were the rival candidates for congress when the Kansas question was driving excitable people to political madness. Both were great orators, but Wilson was rather the more impassioned and effective. The closing day of their series of joint debates was at Crawfordsville, the home of Wilson, and he had the closing speech. He summed up the misdeeds of the Democrats, and closing a long and eloquent peroration he pointed his finger at Voorhees and fairly roared, "Daniel, come to judgment!" It was a "hip and hurrah" campaign to the end, and Wilson came out 235 votes ahead. Concluding that that district was unfavorable to him, Voorhees moved to Terre Haute and four years later entered congress in spite of the Republican tidal wave of 1860.

**A Political Anomaly.**

Michigan reversed the rule of the year as to age, for the retiring Senator Patton is but 44 years old, and Senator Burrows is 68. It is a rather singular fact that neither Senator Patton nor his colleague had served in any legislative body before entering the senate, but Senator Burrows has probably made the most even and regular advance of any man in congress, having started as a lawyer and taken successively higher offices all the way up to his present place. The one overturn which nobody here can explain is the defeat of Senator Washburn of Minnesota by the somewhat erratic statesman whom the free traders call "Cute" Nelson. A Republican free trader from a wool and lumber state bordering on British America is such an anomaly that we cannot make him out, and when, in addition, he defeats so strong a man as Mr. Washburn we are without a clew.

The protectionists hastened to assert most emphatically that his free trade sentiments had nothing to do with it, and although he is a gold standard man that could not have helped as against an equally good monometallist. Various opinions are offered, one that Mr. Washburn was too high and mighty with constituents who wanted favors, and another that the great Minneapolis flour mills and the flour interest generally, in connection with the Hatch agricultural bills, did it. The Populists have an easy solution, to the effect that Mr. Washburn had not served the Northern Pacific Railway company with implicit obedience, and that Mr. Nelson has agreed to. Be that as it may, as a gold standard man, free trader and the first Norwegian ever elected to the senate Mr. Nelson is a unique addition to the conscript fathers.

The Populists, by the way, are "feeling their oats" at present, for they are confident that their man knocked out the Reilly bill for funding the Pacific railway indebtedness in 50 year bonds. It does look like it, for everybody thought the bill would pass the house until Representative Harris of Kansas made his truly forcible speech, and after that it lost ground every hour. Friends of the bill complain bitterly that they were treacherously taken in the dark by the motion to recommit the bill without instruction, for it is known that at least 20 members voted to recommit who would not on a yea and nay vote have gone squarely against the bill on final passage. They think that enough took that chute to defeat the bill. It is certainly a fact that in a full house and on a much disputed measure, as to which many are in doubt, a motion to recommit will nearly always get 20 more votes than would be cast against the bill, for a member can explain and defend such a vote to his constituents much more easily than an adverse vote on final passage. It leaves him an opening to say that the bill needed some changes, but just the same it kills a measure for that congress.

**A Remarkable Situation.**

Returning to the senate, however, it must be confessed that the Populists have of late had the Republicans pulling their way. It certainly was

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, FEB. 16, 1895.

# HIS VIEW OF FINANCE

## CONGRESSMAN BRYAN SEES NO RAY OF HOPE.

**He Predicts a Further Decline In Prices. Prospects of an International Agreement on Bimetallism—Consumptive Demand and a Revival of Business.**

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—It certainly does seem that the American people should understand the money question by this time, seeing that nearly one-third of the time of congress for 30 years has been given to discussing it and 13 regiments of editors and magazine writers have commented continually on the doings of congress, while at least ten times as many popular orators transmuted the conclusions of the former into the vernacular. How many thousand columns of The Congressional Record, how many millions of speeches and documents have the people had to aid their understanding! What vast, vast libraries of books and pamphlets, what an array of statistical tables and official reports, how many stump speeches, how many joint debates, how many private talks! The imagination reels at bare suggestion of the estimate.

**All at Sea.**

And yet today it is the testimony of nearly all congressmen that there never were so many contradictory advices and appeals for action. Above all rises, especially from the west and south, this clamorous cry: "Give us some basis of hope. Will this congress do anything? Will the next? If not, is there any sign of relief from natural causes? Will there be a gold inflation as we are promised? Will consumptive demand force an improvement, and will foreigners soon pay more for our surplus? If none of these, what is our policy in the campaign of 1896?" To these the various parties and factions return those answers with which the public is familiar. There is, however, one class not yet fully heard from—those hard money Democrats who are for a revenue tariff and the free coinage of silver—and Hon. William J. Bryan of Nebraska is probably their most able representative. I have had a long talk with him, or rather we have had a joint session and laboriously gone over all the figures and propositions presented by the departments and recent speakers in congress, and his conclusion was about as follows:

HON. W. J. BRYAN.

"I cannot see the slightest ray of hope for the near future or even for two years ahead. The promise of president and Wall street, of goldbugs and national bankers, are all based on false premises. Here is the one fact they persistently refuse to look at: That so long as we have adhered to this gold basis since it began to take effect prices have steadily gone down, and that there is every indication that they must so continue. The consequences are self evident—no big investments and no new enterprises, commercial genius is cramped, and only a hand to mouth trade is safe or even possible. I do not think I am by nature a pessimist, but how can I believe that things will soon fall upward when I daily see that under the same law they do fall downward?"

"The director of the mint says that the gold supply is increasing beyond all precedent, far outdoing the greatest yield of California and Australia combined, and the English say that the new field opened in South Africa is a danger to fixed investments, because it will soon flood the world with gold. What do you say to those figures?"

**The Gold Supply.**

"I say that they are suspicious on their face. The source of them is very suspicious, and it is self evident that they are greatly colored by transmissions through agencies that are in the single gold standard interest. Your experience in the Rocky mountains ought to teach you that. The first statements come from the gold miners, and you know that they are apt to exaggerate. Next are the promoters, the English enterprisers who have mining property for sale, and everybody knows what sort of men mining promoters are. As to the engineers and assayers—well, they are good fellows of course, but if you will look back over our history you will find that in 1860 they proved that the mining properties of Colorado were dog cheap at $40,000,000. Last of all come the political manipulators who handle these figures. How much clear truth filters through all these mediums we cannot even guess, but suppose it to be true, and it may be that we are to have a gold yield of $200,000,000 a year hereafter, what does it signify? The concentration of wealth in a few hands has been more rapid in this country for the past 30 years than was ever known in any country, and that means an enormously increased use of gold in the arts. There has been a still greater proportionate use in science and medicine, and the use in dentistry alone is now a big item.

"All comparisons with the era of 1849-55 are misleading, not only because of the enormous increase of business and the use in the arts, but the gold famine is now so extensive that many years of increased production will be required to abate it. It is like a man rowing against a strong current. There is another point which the goldbugs carefully overlook. The reports admit that a very large part of the increase is caused by the working of the mines once unprofitable, which have become profitable because of the increased value of gold—that is, supplies and labor have become cheaper. And the funny feature of it is that the same men who quote these reports as authority deny the appreciation of gold. Now, if the increased product of gold does really make it cheaper, will not all these low grade mines be again abandoned? You see, it will work automatically. As fast as gold cheapens, though by ever so small increments, successive low grade mines will be abandoned, and so the metal will remain dear.

**International Agreement.**

"Europe is not yet well supplied with gold; India is just beginning to put in place of silver, and China and Japan are yet to be dealt with. I have watched that movement closely and found it difficult to get the figures. The scheme is plain enough. The indemnity is to be in gold if possible, and Japan's war debt is to be funded in gold bonds. It was stated some time ago that $60,000,000 more would be required there, but I think it will take $250,000,000. No, there is no relief to be hoped for from that source within any time that the present generation of debtors need consider."

"Well, what of the next proposition—that bimetallism can be brought about by international agreement?"

"That sort of talk is out of date. In the name of all that's sensible, why should England join us in such a proceeding? With what sort of face can we ask men who see their dollars growing in value every day, and their claims as creditors the same, to join us in stopping that process? And besides our own land and mortgage holders would find a way to defeat it. As to congress, of course this one will do nothing, and as to the next—why, Solomon himself could not guess what the house in the Fifty-fourth congress will do. As to half the members, nobody knows what their views are on any question not yet clearly defined in party platforms. In the senate the majority for free silver will be much larger than in this congress, so there will be a deadlock, and even if it were possible for a compromise measure to pass Cleveland would veto it.

**A Concerted Movement.**

"In speaking of statesmen we do not use the word conspiracy, but speak of a concerted movement, and so I styled it when the extra session was called. I told them that the repeal of the Sherman law was only a beginning, and some of them promised us solemnly that the thing should stop there and silver be recognized in a better way. In fact, the war on silver immediately became active and was followed in regular course by a war on greenbacks. If this is successful, the next attack will be on the silver dollars. The great object is to abolish all kinds of money except gold and such paper as the banks may choose to supply. The banks are to go on their credit, with the duty of maintaining gold payments laid on them, and then, whenever a panic comes, they will suspend as they always have done. However, nothing that could be done now, not even the abolition of all greenbacks and silver money, would at once stop the outgo of gold, for we must pay our yearly debt to Europe and cannot pay it in produce because that is too cheap. As to consumptive demand forcing a revival of business, I see very little in it. The farmers can live with very little expenditure of money, and they will do it because, at present prices, they cannot help themselves."

"Will these things cause a political union of what might be called the anti-goldbug parties in the west for 1896?"

"I hope so, but it is too early to prophesy. I think the president's last message and the speeches in support of it will help toward such a union. He proposes that we Democrats shall, in one act, do far more than the Republicans were years in doing and for which we denounced them on every stump—namely, to establish a gold standard, destroy the greenbacks, contract the currency, change a noninterest bearing debt to an interest bearing one and give the bankers control of our finances. But I must close as I began, by saying that, as the money power is united and its opponents are not, I see no hope until after 1896 and look for two years of declining prices, with all the distress to result therefrom."

I have given the substance of Mr. Bryan's views at length, because they are of equal interest to those who condemn and those who approve. They certainly do have a pessimistic look, but though we may not, as he says, be able to trust in gold miners or goldbugs, in congress or the English, I suppose we are still at liberty to continue our trust in God. J. H. BEADLE.

**President Faure a Confirmed Smoker.**

The French society against the abuse of tobacco notes with regret that for the first time France has a president who is a confirmed smoker. M. Felix Faure smokes several cigars a day. M. Thiers had a detestation of tobacco that was almost fanatical. Marshal MacMahon had been a great smoker, but gave up smoking long before he became president. Similarly M. Grevy abandoned the practice before his election. M. Carnot not only did not smoke; but, like M. Thiers, disliked the smell of tobacco. M. Casimir-Perier was not really a smoker, for at most on rare occasions he would just light a cigarette, which he would throw away immediately.

**Broiled Oysters.**

Select large, plump oysters; wipe dry; season with salt and a sprinkle of cayenne; lay on a very hot gridiron; let brown first on one side and then on the other. Take up on a heated dish and pour over melted butter.

**A Domestic Scene.**

Lady of the House—My dear, have you lit the fire?

The Husband of the House—Yes, my dear.

Lady of the House—Now, don't burn the biscuits this time, and be sure and beat the steak tender. I'm going to the suffrage meeting, and I expect some friends home with me!—Atlanta Constitution.

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# CELESTIAL FARMING.

## SHEW HO JOE, A NOBLEMAN AND A HARD WORKER.

**His Garden Truck Enterprise on Long Island—An Object Lesson in Industry and Thrift—The Mongolian New Year—Celestial Farm Products.**

[Special Correspondence.]

BROOKLYN, Feb. 11.—Shew Ho Joe was the youngest member of his father's family and therefore fell a victim to the Chinese primogenital custom of getting nothing of his father's wealth. The absorbing ambition of the Mongolian is to live well and be exclusive in his associations. For long ages every Chinaman of rank bears three names, and an invariable mark of plebeian birth is to bear only two. Though born the son of a high magistrate, the unwritten laws of caste by which he was surrounded forbade Shew Ho Joe to work in his own country, and by these same laws he was compelled to live in a style befitting his station. There was nothing, therefore, left for him to do but to emigrate, and that is the way he got the Gordian knot of his perplexity. He landed in San Francisco with a large amount of money and soon afterward turned up in New York and became a regular habitue of the fantan dens and other establishments in Mott street where gambling was then carried on without restraint. He sat up late one night at the Mott street Monte Carlo and dropped every dollar he had. Though doomed to repeated disappointments, he borrowed money from his friends and kept on gambling and hoping in the Micawber idea that something "would turn up." He soon learned that the something to turn up should be his shirt sleeves for honest, earnest work, the only lottery that could bring a prize without disappointment, the only investment in which gamblers could not have the best of him. The dying words of the English comedian, Jeremy Rogers, "The little raffle is over," had much philosophy in them for Shew when he found himself penniless. A fatalist, like all his race, he did not despair, however. Shew smiled in the face of unkind fortune and looked around for some means to make a fortune and go back to China and snap his finger in the face of his eldest brother.

SHEW HO JOE.

One day in the spring of 1884 it occurred to him that while his fellow countrymen in Mott street favored vegetables of common use in this country they purchased several varieties of their own peculiar cultivation and were dependent on the Pacific slope for the unpronounceable greens and other edible delicacies of their native land. "Why not raise them in Astoria, on Long Island, near New York city, and get rich?" asked Shew Ho Joe. Shew got the address of a florist in Astoria who had a few acres of globe to rent on a hill and surrounded with trees and shrubberies.

The land was fenced off into several little gardens, and the florist consented to rent Shew half an acre of the ground and wait for his rental until the first crop was marketable. Shew next hunted up a Chinese tea merchant in Mott street, who lent him the wherewithal to send to China for seed and to purchase provisions until his crop was planted. The next thing Shew did was to erect a shanty in which to sleep while it was too dark to be a-working. He gathered together a number of old scantlings and stray boards and got an Astoria carpenter to nail them together in the shape of a hut. This being accomplished, the intrepid son of the mandarin set to work to be a Chinese farmer.

**Cash on Delivery.**

Shew Ho Joe prospered from the start. There was such a demand for his vegetables that he could hardly make change fast enough for his customers, and the gourmets of Mott street were so intoxicated with delight over the new order of things that they did not always notice whether they got the right amount of change or not. Shew did business strictly on the "one price" motto, and before he was two years in Astoria the fame of his relishes had spread so far that he was unable to fill the orders for garden truck. At the end of the third year Lue Wah entered the field as an aspirant for agricultural honors and rented an adjoining farm. Two years later Yu Lee, Yung Gee, Tschin Chu Lick and Yum Yeh started rival farms across the way and built a number of little huts which served the double purposes of barns and dwelling houses. Shew Ho Joe had now amassed a snug fortune. He cared nothing for competition. He had a prosperous and growing circle of patrons, who found as much enjoyment in his relishes as the Melican man from his potpourri of mixtures which bring with them the attending evils of dyspepsia and indigestion. Three years ago he sold out his interest in the farm to Yu Lee and returned to China.

The Chinese farms have varied attractions both for the student of entomology and the botanist. Four crops are raised every year. The tillage is most thorough. All farm labor is performed by hand. A plow is never used, and labor saving machines are unknown. The Chinese farmers work from dark to dark. Eight o'clock is their breakfast hour. Fifteen minutes are usually devoted to this meal. They work again until 1 o'clock, when they take half an hour off for dinner. Then they go back to their hoes and work until it is too dark to distinguish objects. This is the everyday life of this strange people.

**When His New Year Comes.**

The Chinese farmer throws aside all his cares and responsibilities at least once a year—on New Year's day. The Chinese New Year's day took place Feb. 8. Some keep it up for a week and some for a month or more. This may be said to be the greatest of all Chinese celebrations both at home and abroad, and while it lasts only unbounded pleasure is sought after and indulged in. When New Year's day arrived, the Chinese farmers scrupulously laid aside their hoes, and like true Caucasians masticated turkey, duck and other edible delicacies. These lucullic artists do not use strong liquors. If they get a quarter or 50 cents, they spend it for opium. For 50 cents they can have at least ten good smokes, which are equivalent in effect to ten big drinks of whisky. The farmers, however, are dropping this practice gradually, as those who use the drug to any extent become weak, pale and lazy.

John Chinaman is a great believer in irrigation. There is a pump on each of the farms which is used almost incessantly in watering the crops.

The irrigation pump is in the center of the field, and a big long india rubber hose extends to the circumference of the farm. This is sometimes seen lying coiled among the plants like a huge python. Whenever rain does not come, John attaches the nozzle of this hose to the water supply and for hours at a time pours a steady stream of water on the plants. On another portion of the farm stands a liquid manure tank where the fertilizing ingredients being held in solution are by the same process distributed over the soil. Every grain of seed sown is handled separately and deposited in holes made by the hand. When the seed is planted, John heaps the fertilizers on top. He grows his cucumbers, squashes and other vegetables upside down and trains his vines on poles which are arched toward each other on the hills. It is a great never to be forgotten to see a Chinese farmer lying on his back beneath the arches enjoying all the fruit with a pair of shears. Strange as this method of oriental culture may seem to the American farmer, it is worth studying when one sees their crop of radishes grow as big as our average sized turnips and each of their beans weighing almost one-third of a pound. They have a white radish which measures fully 8 inches in length and is from 1½ to 2 inches in diameter.

**Curious Vegetables.**

Among the vegetables grown by the Chinese on their Astoria farms is a species of mushroom as hard as stone and as black as ink. These are very expensive. Before being cooked it is necessary to put them 12 hours in water, and when taken out they are soft and swell to twice their former size. Among the other vegetables of their own peculiar cultivation entitled to distinction are the white melon, gourds, parsley, water cresses, beans, gow foi, pong soi and dunk gwar.

The leaves of the Chinese water cresses are slender and taper down to a point. The stem is hollow and is used by juvenile Mongolians in the Flowery Kingdom for whistles. The pong soi is a sort of lettuce, the leaves of which look as if they had been polished, so brilliant is their gloss. Gow foi is a species of garlic which throws up long, pale green spikes. It sells for 25 cents a bunch. The vine of the dunk gwar resembles that of our watermelon, except that it is not so juicy. The flower is a yellow five leaved blossom, and the fruit often weighs 40 pounds. This vegetable costs 65 cents a pound. The Chinese pumpkin is melon shaped and of a light green color, ribbed with stripes of a darker hue. When ripe, the pumpkin sells for 20 cents a pound and the Celestial beans and peas for 30 cents.

Some of the Chinese farmers in Astoria have become so wealthy that they include white men among their farm help.

**A Farmer Home.**

The homes of the Chinese farmers consist of a number of little shanties of peculiar architectural design built with the cheapest scantlings and covered over with tarred paper. The first thing you strike in approaching these chateaux, which stand in the center of the farms, is a sort of letter box adorned with a stationary black sign covered with cabalistic figures that look equally like a tea chest bit of literature or a prescription for the chills. Ask a pigtail what the inscription means, and he draws himself into his shell and says: "No sabe." "Nobody sabes anything." All this is a dismal, unmeaning blank when you get down to inquiries.

In the rear of the shanties are the barns and sausage factories, where fowls are kept and pork sausages manufactured. Here also may be seen a bronze rod about 2½ feet long, with a pound weight hanging from one end of it and a shallow basket suspended from a string on the other. This is where all the vegetables are weighed before taking them to market. There are numbers along the rod which enable the weigher to ascertain the quantity of goods which he is sending to the market.

The Chinese farmer has a mortal dread of the camera, which he believes is an invention of the evil one. When I tried to get a snap shot at one of the farmers recently, he plunged wildly into his hut and closed the door behind him. It would not be wise for a paleface to follow John into the hut, for the Chinese farmer is usually armed with a long cabbage knife, and it is not safe for the troublesome Caucasian to experiment too much on his temper.

No portion of the cosmopolitan population of Long Island City presents such a panorama of picturesque anomalies as this colony of Chinese farmers. Here virtue and vice display their characteristics, poverty rears its gaunt head above the modicum of modern wealth, and the grotesque customs of China are nourished in the hearts and habits of these Celestial wanderers.

A CHINESE FARMHOUSE.

The peculiarities of Bret Harte's "Heathen Chinee" are not confined to his manner of playing poker or to the cut of his coat, but extend in even a greater degree into his manner of living and tilling the soil. JOSEPH W. GAVAN.

**A New Discovery.**

In "Cracker" cabins in north Georgia, no matter how cold the weather, both doors, back and front, stand open from daylight till dark the year through. This perhaps is accounted for by the fact that there are no windows in the houses, and the doors are kept open for light.

One bitter cold winter's day, while hunting for a workman, a northern superintendent of the Georgia Marble company went into one of these cabins and found the whole family, blue with cold, huddled over a few pine sticks in the fireplace. Every door was open, and the icy wind was sweeping through the room unhindered.

Before proceeding to business the northerner banged to the doors, threw several logs on the coals, and soon had things steaming. As they grew comfortable, he remarked:

"Now, don't you see how quickly you warm up when you keep the wind out? See what a difference it makes to shut the doors."

The thawed out Cracker turned to his wife quite energetically and said:

"Wife, danged if hit ain't so! Don't forget it. When hits cold arter this, le's shet the do'."—New York Tribune.

**Delayed.**

"Well, Jane, have you found the rose for my hair yet?"

"Yes, madam, but now I cannot find the hair."—Life.

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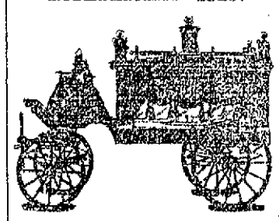

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# SECRET SOCIETIES

## KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

**Supreme Representative O. F. Kimball. Helmet Glints.**

Bro. O. F. Kimball, supreme representative from New Hampshire, was born in Dover, N. H., in 1833. He was made a knight in Olive Branch lodge in his native town Dec. 30, 1874, became a past chancellor in 1883 and was admitted to the grand lodge the following year. In 1887 he was elected grand prelate, in 1888 grand vice chancellor and from June, 1889, to June, 1890, was grand chancellor. In 1891 he was elected supreme representative for four years from the 1st of January, 1892.

O. F. KIMBALL.

Syracuse lodge of Ipswich, Mass., had its new castle hall dedicated by the grand officers Jan. 28.

## ODD FELLOWS.

**Philadelphia Rebekahs Establish a Home. Rebekah Degree Notes.**

Through some legal technicality the wives of Odd Fellows are refused admission to the Odd Fellows' home of Philadelphia. When this fact became known, nothing daunted, the ladies set to work, and they have now succeeded in establishing a home of their own. One resident has already been admitted and feels supremely happy in her comfortable quarters. The managing board consists of about 80 ladies. This action showed commendable enterprise on the part of the Philadelphia Rebekahs.

The Rebekah lodges are helpful in every way. They are the promoters of worthy enterprises, the sure support of all that is best in charitable effort and pioneers in much of the noblest work of the order.

Adams, Wollaston and Fall River, Massachusetts jurisdiction, are to have Rebekah lodges.

Fraternal papers, representing the sentiment of a very great majority of the entire brotherhood and sisterhood, almost without a single exception, are in favor of the admission clause in the new Rebekah laws.

There is something wrong with the Odd Fellowship of a man who will not pay his debts because he cannot be made to.

The report of the treasurer of the voluntary relief committee of the Rebekahs of Toronto shows the total subscription for the year 1894 to be $116.98 and the disbursements for clothing, rent, fuel, etc., $116.19.

Past Grand Sire C. A. Logan thus writes of the Rebekahs: "My experience in the order thus goes back to a time when the degree of Rebekah had so little life that many of the members of the order were in favor of abolishing it. A glorious future has been renewed for it, as it has enlisted the potent and noble aid of women in the humanizing work of Odd Fellowship."

The Rebekah degree is full of grand truths, and its lectures and teachings will elevate and ennoble all who follow them, and its influence will extend to all branches of the order.

The grand officers of Missouri have arranged for a series of schools of instruction.

The Daughters of Rebekah have been a great advantage to the order.

Don't encourage the aspirations of those who seek preferment for the furtherance of personal aims without regard to the good of the order.

## RED MEN.

**Changes In Laws Made by the Great Council of the United States.**

It was ordered that the business of the tribes shall on and after the first sun of cold moon (C. S. D. 406) be transacted in the chief's degree.

No charters will hereafter be issued for any branches of the order to work in any but the American language.

Tribal chiefs have no right to sign and affix the seal of the tribe to any Red Man's chart, diploma or certificate of membership, except those issued by the great council of the United States.

Two new tribes in Minnesota, one in New Mexico, two in Kansas, two in Colorado and two in Pennsylvania have been recently instituted.

Washita tribe, No. 53, at Conshohocken, have succeeded in capturing six palefaces. The new disposition has assisted them materially, both as to the interest manifested by the members and the increase in wampum.

**Knights of Father Mathew.**

The annual session of the supreme council was held at St. Louis, 117 delegates being in attendance.

An amendment, providing that the supreme medical examiner shall not serve as subordinate medical examiner, was adopted.

The proposed amendment to admit women to the order was lost.

An amendment the effect of which was to deprive the first deputy supreme chief Sir Knight of a salary of $100 per annum was adopted.

The amendment offered to exclude negroes was lost.

**Royal Arcanum.**

Pennsylvania took a jump in the number of applications reported by the supreme secretary, in November, showing 153 as against 83 in October, and 76 in September. They retain second position in gain and have just about half the number credited to New York state—that is, 311, while New Jersey has 116, as third.

The death claims proved in November show the following causes on 60 of the 120 deaths: From consumption, 22; pneumonia, 9; typhoid fever, 10; suicides, 7 (5 by shooting, 1 hanging, other not specified), accidents, 6; Bright's disease, 6.

**American Legion of Honor.**

During 1894 609 death benefits were paid, amounting to $2,503,500. There were registered 5,251 new members in the year.

For the week ending Jan. 11 Medical Examiner In Chief Bush approved 103 applications.

## MASONIC.

**Worthy Applicants Should Not Be Excluded—Chips From the Temple.**

A member of a lodge (not a Mason, for he cannot be one) who casts a black ball against an applicant possessing the necessary qualifications for degrees and membership, or for membership, not only reproaches a better man than himself, takes an unwarranted advantage and violates a divine command and two-fold Masonic duty, but also forfeits the confidence and respect of all true Masons.—Keystone.

The Masonic home at Utica, N. Y., now contains 120 inmates, a much larger number than the founders expected would have to find refuge within its walls. The builders planned wisely when they erected a building that, while intended to accommodate but 100, can easily house more than double that number.

The grand chapter of Pennsylvania reports 120 constituent chapters, with 16,000 members.

If degrees were always conferred with zeal, ability and sincerity, a more favorable impression would be made upon the initiate and frequently an abiding interest in the fraternity awakened.

Apollo commandery, of Chicago, has issued a beautiful tribute of its pilgrimage to Boston next August. They will leave Chicago on the evening of Aug. 21. The A. O. U. W. will carry the treasures of the C., urn and helmet, etc., and the beautiful ceremony of the A. O. U. W. will be conferred en route in all its pagan pomp. Two orchestrions will furnish the music." This will no doubt be an attractive feature of the trip.

Bro. Thomas G. Lambert, past president of the Masonic Veteran association of the Pacific coast and for several years grand pursuivant of the grand lodge of California, has been for the eighth time elected master of Monterey lodge, No. 217.

Boston commandery has a membership of 783.

The master of a lodge (and when we say master we mean the officer who is presiding) has the right to invite any Master Mason to confer the degrees of Masonry, provided he is qualified to do so, without regard to his having filled the chair of a lodge or whether he is a visitor.

The 25 lodges of St. Louis have formed a Masonic local relief bureau. The object is to assist unemployed Masons to procure work and otherwise aid and assist. A residence of one year in the city is required to obtain benefits from the bureau.

The grand commandery, K. T. (colored), of Ohio, has declared nonintercourse with the grand commandery, K. T. (also colored), of Kentucky, because the two commanderies in Louisville deriving their charters from the former deemed proper to surrender them and take charters from the latter body, under whose state jurisdiction they are.

## UNITED WORKMEN.

**Give New Members of the Lodge a Chance. Notes and Gossip.**

Enthusiasm is a good thing, but it does not last any more than the foam which is created by agitation endures. To insure the best results it is wise to give the new members an opportunity to work for the order before their first favorable impressions are changed into indifference. The lodges that are most successful are those who give a trial to every new member, and if he displays zeal and ability elect him to some official position.—Overseer.

The only qualifications of membership in the A. O. U. W. are sound physical health, good moral character and a belief in a Deity.

The way to meet competition is to properly instruct the lodge officers so that they will be able to meet the objections that may be made by workers in other organizations. The A. O. U. W. has nothing to fear from any competitor.

The degree of honor has now 14 grand jurisdictions. Enumerated in the order of their rank in number of membership and lodges, the first having the largest number of both: Kansas, Nebraska, Michigan, Massachusetts, California, Oregon, Montana, Missouri, Minnesota, Washington, Illinois, Indiana, Dakota and Wisconsin. The last four were instituted the past year and have no reports of membership.

Ex-Grand Receiver James W. Wood of Michigan has been tried and expelled from the order for misappropriating the funds of the order in his possession. His bondsmen have paid the amount of his deficiency.

**Home Circle.**

Applications are coming to the office of the supreme secretary in increased numbers.

The payments to beneficiaries for the four years ending Dec. 31, 1894, shows an average return of $14.48 for each dollar contributed by deceased members.

A reliable beneficial society admitting women is something new in the province of Quebec. The home circle is growing there satisfactorily, two councils having been organized this winter, and four other lists are making good progress.

F. J. Rumpelin, financier of Amsterdam council, Boston, offered for competition, to all councils of the order, a handsome gold mounted and jeweled gavel, to the one initiating the largest number of beneficial members between Jan. 1 and July 1, 1895. This is to be decided by percentage, thus giving the smaller councils an equal change with the larger ones to obtain the same.

**A. and I. O. Knights of Malta.**

Two new commanderies are about to be instituted in Boston.

Not since the seventeenth century has such an interest been taken in this order as at the present time. New fields are being opened up in all directions, and old well tried Knights are putting forth renewed energy. In almost every commandery a lively zeal is apparent. Representative men are becoming interested in its principles and joining the ranks.

Le Loide commandery, No. 77, Williamsport, has voted unanimously to make it a nonbeneficial body, and hereafter its funds will be used to advance the interests of the order as well as for benevolent purposes.

**Modern Woodmen.**

Nebraska will send 30 delegates to the national camp.

The present membership of the order is 115,576, an increase during the past year of 27,355.

Minnesota organized 47 new camps, with 2,750 members, the past year. The membership is now 6,000.

Omaha camps, in joint committee, decided that all help and contributions afforded by the Woodmen to the Nebraska drought sufferers be not confined to the aid of members of the order, but to extend the relief to all worthy sufferers.

**Solecism.**

"What," asked the king in the play, "are those Roman citizens doing over there?"

"Your majesty," rejoined the herald, "they are believed to be forming a plot."

"Tell them they mustn't," commanded the monarch, with asperity, not unmingled with ennui. "Admonish them that they are throwing their time away. Plots have no place in this kind of drama."

With which the king turned to the audience and sang with fine effect, "Her Auburn Tresses Wouldn't Stay In Curl."—Detroit Tribune.

With teeth all stained, and loose, I thought
That nothing could be begged or bought
To cure them, and I cried, in pain,
'O, would that they were good again!'
At last, let songs of praise go round,
A cure in SOZODONT I found!

**Uncorker, Exclusively.**

"The colonel is a corker, isn't he?"

"No, indeed, I don't think so. Anything but that."—Detroit Tribune.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The highly talented composer and leader, also director of the famous Chautauqua School of Music, Prof. W. F. Sherwin, commends the World's Sweetest Songs in substance as follows: "They are a most charming collection for the home circle. The selections show fine taste and excellent judgment, while the variety is wonderful, stretching away from the simple Cradle Song to Haydn's Aria "With Verdure Clad." They will bring genial sunshine and refinement to the home." tf

The eminent American composer of sacred melodies, W. H. Doane, says of the World's Sweetest Songs: "I have carefully examined your collection of songs. I like it. It is replete with choice gems of music." tf

# LIVE STOCK

## FRENCH AND GERMAN.

**Coach Horses of the Two Nations That Hate Each Other.**

The first illustration shows one of the Oaklawn stud's most famous prize winners, an imported French coaching stallion. The traveler in Paris observes that the common hack and carriage horses there are the handsomest and apparently the best cared for of any he has seen in Europe. Those of Italy are the worst.

The animal in the picture is a first class type of the horses the French have been breeding and training for generations for coach animals. The blood is well distributed throughout the country,

FRENCH COACH STALLION.

and the livery stable horses that draw the traveler so merrily, their heads up and full of spirit, along the beautiful drives of Paris have their share of it.

The reader will see in this horse not a little resemblance to the hackney type. In fact, he looks like a rather refined type of hackney.

The second picture shows a prize German coach stallion of the imperial Trakehner breed.

The German coach horse, as one might expect, seems taller and heavier than the French carriage animal. The Trakehner is, in fact, adapted to the heaviest style of carriage horse, the great family heavy swell carriage or the equally swell four-in-hand, with which the rich amuse themselves in warm weather. Trakehner is the name of the imperial German domain on which these horses are bred. The farm is eight miles square and contains sometimes over 1,000 horses. They are divided into brands, according to their color—black, bay and chestnut. In Germany the division between saddle and harness horse, which the Kontucki-

GERMAN COACH STALLION.

ians have succeeded in breaking down, is kept up with military strictness. The animals trained to saddle are not allowed to mingle with the harness horses. The Trakehner horses have been bred with great care and purity upon the same lands for 170 years. One great advantage they possess is that they are heavy enough to serve the farmer as general purpose horses, while he breeds them for large carriage teams.

**Galloway Robes.**

Just having killed an immense bull buffalo and sent the meat to Helena to be sold for Christmas dinners makes me think more forcibly than ever that the Galloway is to take the place of the extinct buffalo. Having in the ten years between 1878 and 1883 tanned nearly 200,000 buffalo hides into buffalo robes, or more than any other man, living or dead, I think I know whereof I speak when I say the Galloways and their grades furnish robes that are equal to the famous buffalo robes of years ago.

Any one can tan them equal to the best Indian tanning. The squaws did that work entirely. On the plains wherever the hunt was going on the squaw at once stretched out the robe on four poles quite tight, and in freezing weather they were allowed to freeze over night. Then in the morning early the squaws would stand on the hide with their chipping tool, and with a quick sharp stroke make the chips fly like a carpenter with his plane. In about one hour the hide was ready for the grease. They smeared on any kind on the flesh side. Then they moistened over with water and rolled it up for an hour or two. Then they would fasten a green hide rope on a stout stake driven in the ground, or a tree, about four feet from the ground, and fasten it again at the bottom, making the rope tight. Then grasp the hide with both hands and saw back and forth for a time; then stretch and hold over a fire in the lodge for a few moments; then at the rope again, and so on until perfectly dry, soft and white.

The Galloways, like the buffalo, are prime for robes only in winter months, being best in November, December and January, or up to the time the hair begins to loosen in spring. The better care and richer feed the better the robe. That Galloway cattlemen can grow and make their own robes I know, and at no greater cost than a few hours' work which can be done in winter. One can easily make one robe in a day. I can make from five to ten in a day with one boy's help. The full blood steers, 3 years old, killed in season, ought to make robes worth $25, and the grades, according to fineness and amount of pure blood they carry, say, $10 average. That they can add that much to the profits of the farm and occupy leisure hours there is no doubt.—F. B. Clark in Breeder's Gazette.

## FEEDING HORSES.

**The Right Kind of Ration and What It Costs.**

Professor Roberts of the Cornell experiment station writes: For horses heavily at work, either summer or winter, 15 pounds of grain and the same amount of hay is a very fair day's ration. When the animal is at rest, reduce the grain and hay to 12 pounds each, the grain ration to be composed of 12 pounds of corn and 3 pounds of bran, oats or middlings. At these prices a day's rations for a horse at work would cost—12 pounds of corn, 11 cents; 3 pounds of oats, 3 cents; 15 pounds of hay, 11 cents; total, 25 cents. If one of the other foods mentioned be used instead of oats, the cost would be one-half cent less per day. When not at work, the daily cost would be 15 cents. Allowing an animal to be at rest four months of the year and working the other eight, the average cost per month would be not far from $7.

The six university farm horses, weighing on an average 1,360 pounds, during the winter draw upward of 6,000 tons of coal and do the heavy farm and other work during the summer. They work about 300 days each year, often in the snow and rain. They are now making seven trips of two miles each per day, and each load exceeds two tons net. Each animal receives on an average 17 pounds of corn and oats and 17 to 19 pounds of timothy hay, which frequently contains a little clover. Four of these horses are yet somewhat immature, yet all are fat, sleek and vigorous on this feed, as might be expected from the slightly more liberal diet that has been recommended above.

Oats are the best of all grains for a horse, but are not economical. If I had all the feed to buy and corn were 50 cents per bushel, I would feed wheat bran at $14 per ton most of the time. It would prove cheapest and most healthful, especially if straw or timothy hay were fed. At the same price I would take bran in preference to middlings. It will be found good economy to feed a mixed grain ration, say one-half bran, the other half corn or oats. Good, bright corn fodder is the best of all rough feed in winter for idle farm horses, but it is not an economical feed to buy.

With timothy hay at $12 per ton, I would buy good, bright clover hay at $8, or even a little more if the horses were idle or if their work were slow work. They will eat more of it, but they will require much less grain than if fed timothy, and have less colic. Where good, bright wheat or oat straw is abundant, as here, idle horses may be wintered well and cheaply on it and bran. The straw causes constipation, but if bran be used as a grain ration it will correct that. I have tried oilmeal as a ration, but value it only as a tonic. The greatest economy is in perfect health. All feed will then be assimilated.

I would pay $30 per ton for bran to feed work horses in winter to balance corn and timothy hay. But why feed much $12 hay? Wheat or oat straw can generally be purchased for $2 to $5 per ton. This can be fed in connection with wheat bran, and horses will really do better than when fed on timothy hay and corn. I would not bother to weigh the straw fed. Give what they want of it and measure the grain ration. For horses at hard work give for a day's ration seven pounds of ear corn or coarse cornmeal, seven pounds of wheat bran, two pounds of linseed meal. That may be pretty carbonaceous for a balanced ration. Yet in our country horses do most of their work on pure corn and get in a corn habit, as it were.

**Feeding Cottonseed Meal.**

This substance is obtained from cotton seed after the cotton oil has been squeezed from it. It is a very concentrated food, constipating in its effects and liable to derange the system when fed too heavily to cattle that are unused to it. At the south cattle eat large quantities of the whole seed with little apparent ill effect. For our own feeding we would never feed over 2½ pounds per day to any animal and never unless ensil

# SYRUP of FIGS

## ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.


## WANTED.

WANTED—House of 5 or 6 rooms, centrally located modern improvements, etc. Address P. O. Box 234.

WANTED—An intelligent man, for a permanent position on salary. Call after 9 a. m., 41 West Washington street. 15 2t

WANTED—Three men that can give good reference, to collect and solicit on salary and commission. Address G. A. M., Box 176, city.

WANTED—Permanent position by young lady stenographer and typewriter; over two years experience in railroad office. Address J. S. 14-6t

WANTED AT ONCE—Three first-class cabinet makers on good work. Also, one good turner on cabinet work. The Wait & Barnes Furniture Co., Sturgis, Mich.

WANTED—You to know that we furnish new help free. Call up 465 and state your wants; good position to all those in need of work. 16 Arcade, Pantitorium Co. Jan21y

WANTED FOR CASH and vacant real estate, good improved residence or business property, must be reasonable in price and well located. Apply at abstract office, 20 Court St. feb9-1m

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper or copyist; three years of successful experience in bookkeeping; an expert penman; highly educated; best of references furnished. Address, W. M. B., care of Sentinel Office. 21-1m

WANTED—Men who will work for $75.00 monthly salary or large commission, selling goods by sample to dealers. Experience unnecessary. Write us. We will explain. For sealed particulars, send stamps. Household Specialty Co., 73 4th St., Cincinnati, Ohio. Sep22-26t

WANTED—To borrow $5000.00 on central improved business property, worth $25000.00 to $30 00.00, for 5 or 7 years. Address, stating terms in full, R. B. B., this office. 2-1mo

### FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A good brick house, eleven rooms and basement, natural gas and water, on a brick paved street, within three squares of court house. Inquire C. K. Fairfield, 25 Court St. 19tf

FOR SALE—Four hundred acres of land and two houses and lots in eastern Tennessee. Land lays one mile from New River, a small town. The houses are also in New River, just one mile from the land. Will exchange this property for a good general stock of goods. New River is on the Knoxville and Crescent railroad. For information address, Lock Box. 213, City. 15-tf

FOR SALE—Or trade on city property, five 80 acre farms, two 160 acre farms, one 120 acre farm, one 125 acre farm, one 99 acre farm, two 40 acre farms, one 120 acre farm, one 25 acre farm, one 45 acre farm, one 37 acre farm, one 20 acre farm, and one 15 room boarding house and two hotels and plenty of city property to sell or exchange on farms. Inquire at the R. C. Niswonger & Co. Agency, 30 Calhoun street, city.

FOR SALE—Or trade, a house with 7 rooms; a house with 5 rooms, on ½ acre good garden land, only 15 minutes from court house; a house with 6 and one with 7 rooms, to trade for smaller property; also, bargains in houses and vacant lots in all parts of the city. I have some farms to sell or to trade for city property; these farms are near German churches and can be bought at a good bargain. Money to loan. Address, B. Freistoffer, Agent, room 5 Bank Block. 26-tf

REAL ESTATE AND MONEY—Extra bargains in farm and city property. Special bargain in the Pressler homestead, in Lakeside, if taken soon. Money to loan in any amount; low rate of interest. Romy & Bobilya, room 22, Bank block. Telephone No. 214. 17-1m

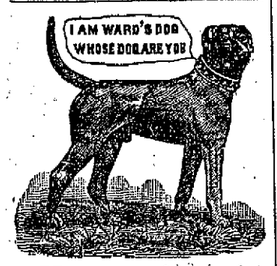
### LOST.

LOST—A male pug dog. Finder please return to 563 E. Washington street and receive reward.

LOST—Wednesday night on Baker or Webster street, a small plush cane. Will be rewarded by leaving at 102, corner Lewis and Webster street. 16-2t

### PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY
Office and Residence 26 Madison St.
Specialty—Diseases of Woman.
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone 410.


## Unprecedented Bargains!

Our Improved Student Lamp, Piano Lamp, and Hanging Lamp at reduced prices. Ward's China Store, No. 8 Columbia street. Sign Big Iron Dog.

A great reduction in new dinner sets. In cut glass our assortment is the finest in the city. Our new half china dinner sets must be seen to be appreciated. Our brand of silver knives and forks, spoons and ladels are warranted the best sold in our city. Our new chamber sets are at this time very cheap. Ward's China Store, No. 8 West Columbia street. Sign Big Dog.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE
Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain. Take in time. 50 cts.


### IT WASN'T CIRCUS LEMONADE.

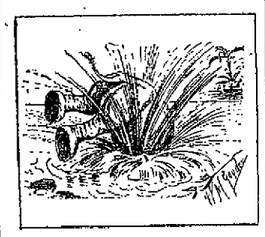
1—Elephant: What is this I see?

2—Circus lemonade I do believe.

3—Bang! Bang!

4—"Great Scott" I begin to feel funny.

5—Whoop la, give me a glass of water.



6—!!!!!—

## RAILWAYS AND SHOPS.

### Getting Ready to Build Seven More Locomotives.

**Blacksmith Fred Engelking Will be Married Tomorrow—Office and Shop News.**

The Wabash shops were closed today.

Fireman J. B. Ryan, of the Pittsburg, is sick.

Wabash Trainmaster C. E. Wells was in the city this morning.

The Wabash pay car is due at this city on Monday, February 25.

The electric works this morning sent an 1000-light machine to Baraga, Mich.

Frank Longsworth, Nickel Plate fireman, is off duty on account of sickness.

C. H. Felsky and James Olive, jr., of the Wabash shops, went to Peru this morning.

John Deegan, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is off duty on account of sickness.

Foreman Joseph Slater, of the Bass blacksmith shop, left last evening for Dayton, Ohio.

Lincoln Johnson resumed work at the electric works this morning after a brief absence.

Supt. J. B. Barnes, who had been here three days, left for his home in Springfield yesterday.

Ed Belden went to Cincinnati last night to look after some business for the Electric company.

Jerry O'Connors, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is off duty today, attending to private business.

Nickel Plate engine 97 came out of the Stony Island shops this week and engine 91 went in for repairs.

Findlay engine, No. 5, was taken in the Wabash shops this morning. It will be thoroughly overhauled.

Asa Bennett, carpenter in the Pittsburg tank room, is off duty on account of the illness of two of his children.

F. C. Crateley has taken the road in the interest of S. F. Bowser's oil tank business. He made his first trip out this week.

W. R. Hill, of the Wabash shops, received a telegram last night, stating that his wife was quite sick in Chicago. He left this morning for that city.

Senator Manderson yesterday corroborated the report that he would become the general solicitor for the Burlington and Missouri River railroad system after his retirement from the senate.

Blacksmiths Henry Dryer and Pat O'Brien, of the Pittsburg shop, are sick and off duty.

First Vice President Frank Thompson, of the Pennsylvania, has gone to Florida to remain two weeks.

After an illness of ten days Nickel Plate Engineer Smallwood has returned to his position at the throttle.

Engineers Dan McFee and J. C. Short and Fireman Charles Davidson, of the Nickel Plate, are enjoying a vacation.

Yesterday Nickel Plate Conductor C. Charles went to Bellevue to bring west George Morfier's train. The latter is sick.

William McDonald, of Chicago, is circulating among his old Fort Wayne friends. He will remain here over Sunday.

Louis Miller, a boilermaker in the Pittsburg shops, is off duty on account of an injured eye. He was struck by a rivet head.

C. S. Shaw, Thomas Whilby and A. Elliott resumed their respective runs on the Nickel Plate yesterday. They are brakemen.

Fred Hoveshire, a carpenter employed at Rhinesmith & Simonson's factory, has recovered from his recent illness and is again at work.

George Slater, son of the foreman at the Bass blacksmith shop, is quite sick. Some time ago he fell and injured his arm and is now threatened with blood poison.

James O'Leary and his gang of workmen put a new safety gate up at the Pittsburg depot this morning in place of the one smashed by a street car a few days ago.

C. T. Gulick, sentenced to death for treason in the Sandwich Islands, represents the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy in that country, and has for several years.

Peru Chronicle: "Chris Paul, a former machinist in the Lake Erie and Wabash shops here, went to Fort Wayne this morning, where he has secured employment in the Lake Erie shops."

Joseph Numer, the man so severely injured out at the Pittsburg coal docks last Monday, will get well. Both his legs are broken, but otherwise his injuries are trifling. Dr. Stemen is attending him.

The Panhandle people will begin work on the new $10,000 passenger station at Piqua, Ohio, as soon as the weather moderates. All contracts have been let and the material is being placed on the ground.

The five hundred Union line cars recently built for the Pennsylvania company, at the Ohio Falls car works, are to be used as the quota of the Terre Haute and Indianapolis, and are numbered from 16000 to 16500.

Master Mechanic F. W. Morse's office, on Fairfield avenue, is undergoing a few changes. When rearranged the office will be more convenient than it is at present. The change consists chiefly in the location of the clerks.

The Order of Railway Telegraphers is making an effort to increase its membership. T. M. Pierson, grand senior telegrapher, is visiting the less important railroad centers working up an interest in the organization in Indiana.

H. E. Moore, a telegraph operator in the Panhandle yards, at Logansport, in August, 1893, was run over and crushed to death. On Wednesday his widow, Anna B. Moore, brought suit against the company for $10,000 for the death of her husband.

Some thirty experts in the mechanical departments of several of the leading roads in the county accepted the invitation of Professor Gross to visit Prudue and witness the test of the locomotives and other steam tests of the apparatus at that university.

A farmer's team which was standing in Beaver's lumber yards, on Broadway, took fright this morning and ran away, colliding with a telegraph pole at the railway crossing. The tongue of the wagon was broken and the harness was torn from the frightened animals. Nobody hurt.

Monroeville Breeze: "David Crabell, of Fort Wayne, was in town Tuesday of this week. He is hobbling about on crutches, owing to a broken foot, which he sustained last week while attending to his duties as brakeman on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad, between the two latter named cities."

No. 5, on the Nickel Plate, came in three hours late last night. The train has been late nearly every day since the recent cold snap set in, and the delay is always caused by its eastern connection, the West Shore, whose trains are late in reaching Buffalo. On the Nickel Plate the schedule running time is maintained.

At 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon Rev. C. Gross, of Emanuel's Lutheran church, will perform the ceremony which will make Fred Engelking and Miss Minnie Hockemeyer man and wife. The wedding will take place at a residence on Broadway, where Miss Hockemeyer has made her home for some months. Mr. Engelking is a blacksmith and for a number of years has been employed in the Pittsburg shops.

The Pittsburg and Eastern railroad has taken the necessary steps to increase its capital stock from $2,750,000 to $5,000,000. This is the company which was formed some time ago by the consolidation of three companies contemplating the construction of railroad lines through the western portion of Pennsylvania, and whose united roads are to form a line from Mahaffey, on the Beech Creek railroad, to West Newton, on the Pittsburg, McKeesport and Youghiogheny. Work upon the new line is to be begun in the spring.

An apt illustration of the value of labor is shown in the proportionate increase in cost of iron when hammered and modeled into its various forms. A bar of iron worth $5 in its simple state will bring $10 50 when made into horseshoes; when in the form of needles it is worth $355; when made into penknife blades its value reaches to $3,285; and when transformed into balance springs for watches it is worth $250,000.

Orders were yesterday issued to the foremen of the several departments in the Pittsburg shops to make requisitions for the necessary material to build seven class R engines and the work upon them will commence as soon as the material can be secured. THE SENTINEL stated two months ago that engines would be built here this year, but at that time it was not expected that the work would commence so early.

A picture which adorns the bulletin board in the Pennsylvania ticket receiver's office represents J. C. M. Baker tramping through the snow in a graveyard and carrying a three-footed rabbit over his shoulder. Tracks in the snow lead to a hollow tree in the southwest corner of the cemetery, where the rabbit had taken refuge—only for one brief moment—before Mr. Baker scooped him in. Fair Luna's smiling countenance appears in a rift in the clouds, looking down upon the scene, indicating that bunnie was not caught in the dark of the moon. The missing rabbit foot is supposed to be in the possession of Trainmaster J. W. Clark, who a few days ago received it from one Jim Black.

Hon. Chauncey M. Depew tells the story of his visit to the mechanical department of Cornell university. He found at the head of it Professor Morris, who claimed him as a superior officer giving as a reason that he was an old-time worker on the New York Central railroad. "How did you get here?" asked Depew. "I fired on the New York Central. I stood on the footboard as an engineer on the New York Central. While a locomotive engineer I made up my mind to get an education. I studied at night, and fitted myself for Union college running all the time with my locomotive. I procured books and attended as far as possible the lectures and recitations. I kept up with my class, and on the day of graduation I left my locomotive, washed up, put on the gown and cap delivered my thesis, and received my diploma, put the gown and cap in the closet, put on my working shirt, got on my engine, and made my usual run that day." "Then," said Depew, "I knew how he became Professor Morris." That spirit will cause a man to rise anywhere and in any calling. It is ambition, but it is ambition wisely directed, aiming not at the goal—for such an ambition produces envy, scheming, discontent and weakness—but bravely and cheerily aiming at one's self, seeking to make one's self fitted for higher work. When this is accomplished the opportunity for higher work is sure to come.

Dr. Wiley headed the World's Fair jury that found Dr. Price's Baking powder absolutely pure.

### EDITOR LEMUEL ELY QUIGG.

**The Young Congressman Who Will Run The New York Press.**

Lemuel Ely Quigg, the new vice president, editor and publisher of the New York Press, is only 32 years of age, but he has been a newspaper man for 14 years. He was born in Maryland, received a common school education, and at the age of 18 removed to New York to begin life as a reporter. About ten years ago he entered the service of the New York Tribune and has been on Editor Whitelaw Reid's staff ever since. Beginning as a reporter, he served in every capacity on the city and editorial staff, and as correspondent for the paper traveled all over the United States, Canada and South America. His articles on the resources and population of the new states of the northwest were republished in book form, as were a number of very entertaining sketches of life among the poor of the metropolis, called "Tintypes Taken In the Streets of New York."

During the congressional campaign of 1890 Mr. Quigg wrote much of the Republican party's literature, and in

LEMUEL ELY QUIGG.

1892 he performed the same office for the national Republican committee and took a prominent part in conducting the unsuccessful Harrison campaign. In January, 1894, Mr. Quigg was nominated for congress by the Republicans of the Fourteenth district, a district that had gone Democratic at the last election by a majority of 8,826. This fact did not daunt Mr. Quigg, who conducted one of the most exciting congressional campaigns ever held in New York and not only overcame the Democratic majority of 8,825, but carried the district by 949 votes, defeating Colonel William L. Brown, the proprietor of the New York Daily News. At the last general election Mr. Quigg was re-elected by a majority of 5,977. He is the son of John B. Quigg, who is now pastor of a Methodist church in Wilmington, Del.

The New York Press was started in 1887 by Frank Hatton and Robert P. Porter, afterward superintendent of the census. Its new owner is Henry L. Einstein, brother of Edwin Einstein, who ran for mayor of New York in 1892 on the Republican ticket and was defeated. Editor Quigg will remain in congress until his term expires.

**Mum.**

She—There's the minister over there. Do you think he means to join us?

He—I haven't said anything to him about it.—New York World.


Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE


## MOST EXTRAORDINARY.

### Like Experience Was Never Before Reported.

### Startled Doctors and People Alike.

### Will Interest Physicians Throughout the Country.

### The Facts Read Like an Astonishing Story.

**But Every Word is True, as Can be Easily Proved.**

WEST PORT, N. Y.—A most extraordinary thing has happened here. The facts are of such a startling nature that our people are not done talking about them yet.

We have all heard of "splitting headaches."

A thousand times have we heard people who had a severe nervous, neuralgic or sick headache, exclaim that their head ached as though it would split.

But here is a case of most terrible headache, where the head did in fact split—that is, by the awful severity of the disease, the bones of the head actually opened. Most of the people here know about the facts of this most astonishing case, and several of our doctors examined and treated the patient unsuccessfully, and they will vouch for the truth of these wonderful things.

The lady herself, Mrs. Fred C. Lasher, jr., is a well-known resident here, and gives all the facts just as they occurred in her own words.

"For thirteen years I have been afflicted with terrible headaches night and day. At night the blood rushed into my head and into my throat so that I would just raise my head and spit great mouthfuls of blood.

"The bones of my skull were all opened so that the doctor could lay his thumb right into the opening onto my brain. I could sleep only an hour or two, nights, and was so nervous that I could not sit at the table, for just the motion of the mouths of my family seemed to me like they were all making faces at me, and I was obliged to get up and walk the floor. Two doctors who attended me, claimed that I was on the verge of insanity. I was under the doctor's care for nine years. All the way I could do any work was to have a bandage tight around my head so as to support it, as though my two hands were around it.

"I got so that I would fall anywhere, and all these years I got no relief from the doctors, and found no help until I began to use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

"That seemed to have the same effect on my head as sitting under a shady tree with a cool refreshing breeze blowing on my head. Nobody can tell what I suffered all these years. I commenced using Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, for I thought I must do something, or I should soon be in an asylum.

MRS. FRED C. LASHER.

"The first bottle I took gave great relief, and inside of a year the bones of my head had taken their natural shape again. My nerves have now regained their natural calm condition, and I can say that I am now perfectly well. I have used the Nervura for several years now, and use it for my children when teething.

"I am unable to describe in words the gratitude that I feel to Dr. Greene for his wonderful medicine, and am glad to tell as well as I can, of the benefit this medicine has done me."

Gabriel S. Smith, also a resident of this place, says:

"I am acquainted with Mrs. Lasher, and can vouch for the truth of her statement."

Hon. Carlos L. Smith, a Justice of the Peace, of 9 Barre St., Montpelier, Vt., states that from his knowledge, and investigation of the case, he knows that the facts as above stated are absolutely true, and that Mrs. Lasher was perfectly cured of her terrible condition by Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

This wonderful remedy certainly has the largest and most remarkable number of cures of any medicine in the world. It would seem that no affliction or disease can resist its sweeping curative powers.

If it can cure such a terrible case as this, certainly all other cases of headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, weak back, pains in the back or side, and all weakness of nerves, or debility of body, yield as if by magic to the health-giving and strengthening action of this grand medicine. Such troubles are always worse in the spring and this best of all spring medicines should be taken now.

It is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless, and for this reason, and because it is so sure to cure, physicians prescribe and recommend its use. It is, in fact, the discovery and prescription of Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th St., New York City, the most successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, and who can be consulted without charge, by anyone, personally or by letter.

### RECEIVING A BOOK AGENT.

**She Made Things Lively For Him While He Staid.**

A man with a prospectus under his arm and indignation under his waistcoat rang the doorbell violently. "I'll get in there if they open the door wide enough to admit a knife blade," he said to himself as he recalled his experience at the last place, where a door had been slammed in his face.

Not receiving a response quickly enough, he seized the bell crank and gave it six revolutions without a pause. A middle aged woman, with sharp features, threw open the door with a swing that laid it flat against the wall.

"Come in!" she exclaimed to the man, who had already got his foot on the doorsill. "Come right in. I'm always glad to see book agents. Here, this way," and she ushered him into the parlor with a sweeping courtesy. "Take a seat. Have this rocker. Let me take your hat. There, are you comfortable?"

"A soft snap," thought the merry ringer of doorbells when he had time to recover from the bewilderment of his cordial reception. "I must resemble a long lost son."

"Got a book?" asked the woman.

"Yes, ma'am," he replied in his blandest tones. "This work, sold only by subscription"—

"Couldn't go down town and buy it?" she asked shortly.

"No. That would be utterly impossible. This work, sold only by subscription, is a vivid and exhaustive"—

"Let me see it," she demanded, lifting the opened prospectus from his hand as he was preparing to go on with his practiced recital.

"'The People In the Darkness,' is it? Bound in morocco, calf or seal skin, just as you prefer. Paid in installments so that you won't feel the expense? Only"—

"As I was going to say, madam"—

"Don't 'madam' me. 'Miss,' if you please"—

"Beg pardon. Madam, or—or miss—as I was saying. This—that work"—

"Who wrote it?" she interrogated, pausing before the preface with the attitude of an examiner.

"Why—this"—

"I'm asking you who wrote it," and there was menace in her tone.

"This—er—this is—by the Rev. D—— of V——."

"Right. Where is the Ganges?" she asked, turning over the leaves.

"Pardon me, but you"—

"Do I? Do you mean to say that you can't tell where the Ganges is? And you expect me to buy your 'vivid and exhaustive' work. Do the people throw their children to the crocodiles or alligators? What's the difference between a crocodile and an alligator anyway? What"—

"If you would only listen"—

"If I'm going to buy your stuff, I'm going to know something about it," she snapped. "How many heathens are there? How many"—

"Excuse me, but"—

"Such ignorance does not admit of excuse. How do the heathen live? What do they do when it rains? Where is Japan? Bound China on the west. Where"—

But the book agent had risen. He backed into the hall and seized his hat, but she followed him, turning the leaves of the book and firing a volley of questions about every chapter.

"Expect me to buy your book without explanations, do you? I don't want it or you either. It's a vivid and exhaustive work, you say, sold only by"—

The discomfited man limped out of the door, and as it was close behind him he heard in a vague way this parting shot, "I reckon you'll know the next time how to ring people's doorbells decently."—Indianapolis News.

**A Street Car Tragedy.**

They had mutual friends, and that fact emboldened him to speak without the ceremony of an introduction.

"Sloppy, isn't it?" he remarked persuasively.

"Rather," she replied.

A freezing silence followed, but he had no intention of letting the opportunity slip.

"You wear a vewy long hatpin, do you know?" he said. "Weally, the end reaches out quite far."

"Yes, it's quite a protection."

"But it's all rusty."

"That isn't rust."

"No? How vewy queer!"

"It is the blood of chappies who have spoken to me in the street car without an introduction."

"That fellow must have forgotten something," said the conductor as the chappie bounced from the car without asking him to stop.—Detroit Free Press.

**An Investment.**

"This lot," said the hustling real estate man, "is sure to double its value within a month. You'd better buy it. It's the chance of a lifetime."

"What makes you think it will double in value?"

"Why, there will surely be a thaw before that time, and those lots on the hill above it will wash down upon it. Then you'll have two and maybe three or four lots piled on top of each other, and if you can't get double value for them all you're no seller."—Buffalo Express.


There Will Be Four
## SOLOISTS
At the First Regiment Band Concert at the Temple Next Tuesday Night.

An Andrews Desk FOR $17.

4 feet long—34 inches wide. Don't believe that because

## Andrews Office Desks

are the best desks they're the most expensive. It's not true. We've just completed a new line of substantial desks—unusually handsome in appearance and low in price. We, the manufacturers, sell to the man who uses the desk. There's where the saving comes in.

New designs in our well known high grade desks, office chairs and fine cabinet and metal work. Catalogue Free.

A. H. ANDREWS & CO.,
215-221 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

D. D. WEISELL & SON
DENTISTS
34 & 36 Calhoun St.


### FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A front room on first floor, with board. 46 East Jefferson St. 23-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished rooms, without board. 46 East Jefferson street. 4tf

FOR RENT—A suite of rooms and one single room; gas, heat and light. For particulars, address K., this office. 162

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms; one front. Married couple or ladies preferred. Central location. 79 west Main street. 16-2t

FOR RENT—The two-story brick dwelling northeast corner Brackenridge street, nine rooms and stable; also the two-story brick dwelling No. 22 Brackenridge street, nine rooms; excellent locations for boarding houses or for renting rooms. Schrader & Wilson, 7 Court street, first floor. 13-1m

### FOR RENT.

Single rooms or en suite all new and conveniently located in the Vordermark Building, No. 32 Calhoun street, airy and well-lighted rooms will be rented to gentlemen unfurnished or nicely furnished. Terms reasonable. Call at S. B. Thing & Co's. shoe store, No. 32 Calhoun street, from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. d8-1mo

### MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR TRADE—Farms for city property; vacant lots for city property. Also, one vacant lot to trade for horse and buggy. Money to loan. S. Freistroffer, 5 Bank block. 15-2t

WE have money to loan on improved city business property, at 6 per cent interest, for term of five years with privilege of partial payments each year. We also have money to loan on improved farm property at same rate of interest and with privilege of partial payment. We also represent first-class insurance companies and we have improved city property and vacant lots for sale in different parts of the city. Call and see us.
SCHRADER & WILSON,
7 Court St., First Floor.


# CLOTHING
## Below the Cost of Manufacture,
### Is What We Are Offering for a Few Days.

Our Final Clearing Sale of Clothing---Greater Bargains than ever.

**Shop Men,** And all Working People, can not afford to miss this opportunity.
Call at Once and Look at Our BARGAIN COUNTERS. It will Pay You.

Ask to See Our Jean Pants at 75c and $1.00.

# PIXLEY & CO.

## A MAN - -
## Who Can't Holler

When he knows he has a good thing is either deficient in wind or wisdom.

### WE LIFT UP OUR VOICE

TO Announce that we expect every Man to do His Duty by Himself and Family and come and take away the—

## FURNITURE, MATTING, - -
## - - CARPET and STOVES.

We have a Train load come in from manufacturers who wanted our money, and who want more money and more orders. We've got the money, but haven't the room for the goods. If you haven't the cash to pay all down, your credit is good with us. You can pay a little each Week or Month. WE WANT THE ROOM.

AMERICA'S LARGEST and MOST ACCOMMODATING HOUSE FURNISHERS.

## Indiana Furniture Co.
166 CALHOUN STREET.

## No. 34 East Berry Street
Is the Location of
## Fort Wayne Music Company,
Headquarters for—
Musical Instruments,
Music Books
AND
Sheet Music.
All Late Popular Pieces in Stock.

## TO-DAYS' BARGAINS.

Ladies' Black Cotton Hose 7c, worth 10c.
Children's fine Fleece-lined Hose, 25c, reduced from 35c.
Ladies' Egyptian Ribbed Vests 39c, regular price 50c.
Ladies' Ribbed Wool Vests and Pants 63c, regular price 87c.
Infants' all wool Vests 35, reduced from 50c.
Men's Camel Hair Shirts and Drawers 39c, worth 50c and 65c.
Men's Scarlet all wool Shirts and Drawers $1, regular $1 50 goods.
Men's Camel Hair Shirts and Drawers $1 each garment, regular price $1 50.
Job lot Ribbons 25c yard, worth from 50 to 75c per yard.
Ladies' all wool Mittens 15c, regular price 20c.
Ladies' Silk Mittens $1, regular price $1.25, $1.50 and $1.65.
Fancy shell Hair Ornaments, 10c, worth 15c and 25c.
Mourning Pins 3c a box.
Basting Thread 1c a spool.
Glycerine Buttermilk soap 13c a box of 3 cakes.
Special low prices on Laces, Embroideries, Corsets, Gloves, Ribbons, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Cuffs, etc.

## C. J. WELKER,
162 Calhoun Street,
Opposite Cathedral. "Open Evenings."


### FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, 39 West Jefferson street. 14-tf

FOR RENT—Two large rooms, second floor, 63 Fairfield avenue. 14-tf

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms, 46 East Jefferson street. 12

**ONE ENJOYS**

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.


## WANTED.

WANTED—A boy 17 years old to take care of horse. 155 Hanna street.

WANTED—An office boy at 88 Clinton street, next to White bank.

WANTED—Cisterns to clean; will receive prompt attention. Address, R. B. 47 General Delivery. 15-6t

WANTED—If you are a Catholic, unemployed and will work for $18 per week, write MacConnell Bros., 11 Franklin St., Boston, Mass. jan8tu10t

WANTED—Permanent position by young lady stenographer and typewriter; over two years experience in railroad office. Address J. S., care Sentinel. 17-6t

WANTED—You to know that we furnish new help free. Call up 485 and state your wants; good position to all those in need of work. 16 Arcade, Pantitorium Co. Jan21y

WANTED FOR CASH and vacant real estate, good improved residence or business property, must be reasonable in price and well located. Apply at abstract office, 25 Court St. feb8-1m

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper or copyist; three years of successful experience in bookkeeping; am an expert penman; highly educated; best of references furnished. Address, W. M. B., care of Sentinel Office. 21-1m

WANTED—A few intelligent, energetic men from Fort Wayne and vicinity, ranging in age from 25 to 50, can secure permanent employment as salesmen in Indiana and Illinois; drunkards and gamblers need not apply; good references required. Address Squire & Carothers, Toledo, O. 19 1m

WANTED—To borrow $5000.00 on central improved business property, worth $25000.00 to $30000.00, for 5 or 7 years. Address, stating terms in full, R. B. B., this office. 2-1mo

## FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A front room on first floor, with board. 46 East Jefferson St. 23-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished rooms, without board. 46 East Jefferson street. 4tf

FOR RENT—Cheapest rents in the city in the Arcade, central, only 80 feet from Calhoun St. on W. Berry. 4-tf

FOR RENT—A nice office, ground floor, roll top desk, use of telephone, light and heat. Enquire at room 16, Pantitorium, Arcade. 18tf

FOR RENT—The two-story brick dwelling northeast corner Brackenridge street, nine rooms and stable; also the two-story brick dwelling No. 32 Brackenridge street, nine rooms; excellent locations for boarding houses or for renting rooms. Schrader & Wilson, 7 Court street, first floor. 18-1m

## FOR RENT,

Single rooms or en suite all new and conveniently located in the Vodermark Building, No. 32 Calhoun street, airy and well-lighted rooms will be rented to gentlemen unfurnished or nicely furnished. Terms reasonable. Call at S. B. Thing & Co's. Shoe Store, No. 32 Calhoun street, from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. d8-1mo

## FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A good brick house, eleven rooms and basement, natural gas and water, on a brick paved street, within three squares of court house. Inquire O. K. Fairfield, 25 Court St. 19tf

FOR SALE—Four hundred acres of land and two houses and lots in eastern Tennessee. Land lays one mile from New River, a small town. The houses are also in New River, just one mile from the land. Will exchange this property for a good general stock of goods. New River is on the Queen and Crescent railroad. For information, address, Lock Box, 213, City. 15-6t

FOR SALE—Or trade on city property, five 80 acre farms, two 160 acre farms, one 120 acre farm, one 125 acre farm, one 99 acre farm, two 40 acre farms, one 130 acre farm, one 25 acre farm, one 45 acre farm, one 37 acre farm, one 20 acre farm, and one 15 room boarding house and two hotels and plenty of city property to sell or exchange on farms. Inquire at the R. C. Niswonger & Co. Agency, 33 Calhoun street, city.

FOR SALE—Or trade, a house with 7 rooms; a house with 5 rooms, on ½ acre good garden land, only 15 minutes from court house; a house with 6 and one with 7 rooms, to trade for smaller property; also, bargains in houses and vacant lots in all parts of the city. I have some farms to sell or to trade for city property; these farms are near German churches and can be bought at a good bargain. Money to loan. Address, S. Freistoffer, Agent, room 5 Bank Block. 26-tf

REAL ESTATE AND MONEY—Extra bargains in farm and city property. Special bargain in the Pressler homestead, in Lakeside, if taken soon. Money to loan in any amount; low rate of interest. Romy & Bobilya, room 22, Bank block. Telephone No. 214. 17-1m

## Unprecedented Bargains!

**Our Improved Student Lamp, Piano Lamp, and Hanging Lamp at reduced prices. Ward's China Store, No. 8 Columbia street. Sign Big Iron Dog.**

**A great reduction in new dinner sets. In cut glass our assortment is the finest in the city. Our new half china dinner sets must be seen to be appreciated. Our brand of silver knives and forks, spoons and ladels are warranted the best sold in our city. Our new chamber sets are at this time very cheap. Ward's China Store, No. 8 West Columbia street. Sign Big Dog.**


SHE KNEW ALL ABOUT IT.

Lady [to new servant]: And can you do any sewing?
Servant: No, madam, but I can make "mayonnaise dressing."

# RAILWAYS AND SHOPS.

## D. B. Kehler Resigns as Manager of the Furniture Works.

### Interesting Reminiscence of Railroading in the Sixties—Conductor C. W. Ziegler Surprised.

Pittsburg Fireman W. R. Kilgore is sick and off duty.

E O. Poole, toolkeeper at the Wabash shops, is sick and off duty.

Jacob Rohrer, a blacksmith, has taken a position in the Bass works.

J. Moore, an employe of the Pittsburg lumber yards, is sick and off duty

A. S. Work, foreman of engineers on the Nickel Plate, is in Stony Island today.

Machinist Henry Reiter, of the Bass works, is off duty on account of sickness.

N. Hayes, Pittsburg fireman, is off duty on account of the death of his sister.

Jacob Junk, of the Pittsburg lumber yards, is laying off today to attend a wedding.

Master Car Builder J. A. Graham arrived home from Allegheny City this morning.

Dr E. F. Wagner, of the Pennsylvania Voluntary Relief association, is in Cleveland.

Fred Thorpe, clerk in Chief Dispatcher W. H. Tigar's office, is sick with the grip.

George U. Darker, timekeeper at the Bass works, has recovered from a severe attack of la grippe.

Michael Hughes, an apprentice of the Pittsburg machine shop, is sick and unable to report for work.

Frank Manier, a carpenter, in the tank department of the Pittsburg shops, is sick and off duty.

Boilermaker F. C. Nahrwald returned to his duties at the Wabash shops this morning after a week's illness.

Mr Johnson, who runs a polishing machine at the Bass works, has recovered from a two weeks' illness.

Henry Friday, late of the Indiana Machine works, commenced work in the Bass machine shop this morning.

N. H. Logan, Nickel Plate fireman, reported for duty yesterday. He was laid up two weeks with a sprained back.

R. C. Resser and L. C. Lencke, Nickel Plate firemen, are off duty. G. Breen resumed work yesterday after a short absence.

Wabash engine 209 is hauling the Findlay, Fort Wayne and Western's local freight, while engine No. 4 is being repaired.

William Dryer, Casper Limecooly, A. Grenzebach and Louis Keller, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, are on the sick list.

Fireman D. Crimmons, of the Pittsburg, is suffering with neuralgia of the face and was unable to go out on his run today.

F. M. Mauk, Pittsburg passenger conductor, went out on his run yesterday for the first time in six weeks. He had been sick.

Engineer George Moore and Fireman Brumfield have returned to their duties on the Nickel Plate after a week's illness.

T. C. Stonebrook, painter in the Pittsburg shops, is now a resident of Bloomingdale, having moved recently to 73 Cass street.

Charlie Miller has taken William Horn's place in the Anthony Wayne works. The latter had one of his hands mangled yesterday.

Miss Grace Woodward, stenographer at the electric works, has recovered from her recent illness and this morning resumed her duties.

The only shipment worthy of note from the electric works today was the machinery for a 1,500-light alternating plant to Faribault, Minn.

F. W. Gronau, of the East Superior street paint shop, who went to Toledo, Ohio, a few days ago on business, returned home this morning.

The men in Foreman Bosworth's room, at the electric works, worked all last night upon some machinery that it was desired to ship today.

Ab. Bitsberger, who has been in the employ of the Olds Wagon works for several years, has accepted a position with the Grand Rapids road as a fireman.

Conductor Sylvester McMahon went down to Plymouth today to testify in a larceny case, that of the theft of an overcoat from a passenger on a Pittsburg train. Doc Stoll, the company's detective, traced the thief to Michigan and recovered and restored the coat to the owner.

The Terre Haute car works are to rebuild, on a large scale, the planing mill recently burned. Plans for its erection have already been prepared.

E. M. Norton, chief clerk in the office of General Superintendent Watts, of the Pennsylvania Northwestern system, has gone to Florida for a month's rest.

Most of the telegraph operators on the Wabash lines are arranging with the guarantee companies to furnish the $500 bond required after March 1 for faithful service.

Fred Engelking, who was recently married, returned to his duties in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop this morning. He was greeted by the "anvil chorus" from his shopmates.

F. J. Leonard, conductor on the Wabash, has resigned and accepted the position of yardmaster of the Monon, at Lafayette, Ind. With the completion of the shops this is to become a much more important point on the Monon system.

General Superintendent Watts and General Superintendent Miller, of the Pennsylvania, on Friday and Saturday had the division superintendents, the motive power men and many officers from other departments in Pittsburg for a conference.

Should the deal by which the Lake Erie and Western was to secure control of the Indianapolis, Decatur and Western fall through, it will offer a great opportunity for the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton to step in and take the property, as has been proposed.

The membership of the Voluntary Relief department of the Pennsylvania system indicates that this feature of the road is appreciated by the employes generally. The annual report, which will soon be issued, will show that at the end of 1894 the relief membership of the entire system reached 33 400 employes, or about 82 per cent. of the men employed on the Pennsylvania lines.

General Manager Dodge, of the Rio Grande Western railroad, reiterated yesterday at Denver in an interview that he objected to the Union Pacific granting free side trips from Ogden to Salt Lake, and declared the Western would not sign the western trunk line agreement unless the other roads in the association could give good reasons why the side trips should be allowed.

The officials of the roads hauling the soft coals of Illinois and Indiana into Chicago and to northern points are as far from reaching an adjustment of rate matters as ever. The rate from Indiana and Illinois mines is now below seventy cents per ton, and it is stated that the Chicago and Eastern Illinois has so many contracts out that a restoration of rates in months is a matter of doubt.

Thirty or forty of the friends of Engineer John Carroll, of 111 Fairfield avenue, gave him a surprise last night, when they invaded his house and took complete possession thereof. The guests were of German and Irish nationality, about equally divided, and they amused themselves and the host and hostess in singing songs in both languages. There was also dancing and card playing and other amusements, including lunch, and all enjoyed the occasion very much.

D. B. Kehler has tendered his resignation as manager of the Fort Wayne Furniture company's business, and he will be succeeded by E. B. Caldwell, of Grand Rapids, who is now in the city. It is understood that other changes, notably in the foremanship of the various departments of the works, will occur when the new manager takes charge of affairs. The company will quit manufacturing folding beds and take up other lines of furniture. Mr. Caldwell is an experienced manufacturer and followed the business at Grand Rapids for several years.

The O. R. C. club gave Conductor Charles W. Ziegler, of West Superior street, a surprise last evening, the event being in celebration of the anniversary of Mr. Ziegler's birth. The guests assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Brice and marched to the residence of their victim in a body. He was completely surprised, but wouldn't admit as much. The evening was spent in cards and other games, and a delicious supper was served at 11:30 o'clock. Just how old Mr. Ziegler is, our informant was unable to say, but he is either ninety-three or thirty-nine.

RAILROADING THIRTY FIVE YEARS AGO.

In a communication in the Indianapolis Journal, an old railroader gives some interesting reminiscences of his experiences back in the early sixties. He says: "In those days I was employed as a fireman on the Northern road, and, although only a hundred miles long, it was just as big and worked just as independent of every other road in America, and a great deal more so than the New York Central or the Pennsylvania can today. We burned wood in the engines. These engines were insignificant machines compared with the modern ones. The firebox was not much larger than a cooking range of today, and when the wood was green and the ash pan full of snow we had no steam, and had no blower to help make steam. No matter how cold the weather, we had to sit in the cab, with wood smoke pouring out of the firebox door, many times for an hour or more, so that the engine crews became like smoked ham after a few years' service, and their eyes had that red, bleary look attributed to other causes. As we had no injectors and had to use pumps, when stalled in snow or from any other reason, we could not run up and down the track to pump water into the boiler; we had to either jack the wheels off the rail, and run the machinery of the engine as they do in some of our modern colleges, or let them die and bail up with buckets. We did not have any pop valves to relieve the boiler when there was too much pressure, but instead had a pair of 'rag picker's' scales connected to a lever and safety valve. It was very seldom, especially in winter weather, that the boilers ever had a surplus of steam when the locomotive was in service, but to prevent any possible loss through the safety valve we had corks or blocks of wood which fitted between the scale and roof of the cab, holding the valve down on its seat, thus saving the steam to be worked through the cylinders. We had no air brakes. We had no lubricators. We had no Miller platforms, no whistle signals, no electric headlights, but we did have engines that wouldn't steam, and trains that could not be gotten over the road. Lots of snow and cold weather, and no appliances to overcome it, and a general all-around siege of suffering scheming and hard work from the time we started until we got back, and all for the munificent remuneration of from $30 to $35 a month, but withal there was satisfaction and pleasure in recounting around the big wood burner roundhouse stoves on off days the 'hair breadth escapes' and 'cute wrinkles' adopted to overcome the constantly recurring trouble on the road. While we didn't know as much as they do nowadays, perhaps, there wasn't as much expected of us. Railroading wasn't such a science and the men in charge of the roads were going through a similar experience with ourselves, i. e., learning and finding out how to do things better."

Poisons are not food. Therefore shun adulterated baking powders. Dr. Price's is absolutely pure.

# FARM AND GARDEN

## HOW TO SELL CELERY.

### It Must Be Neatly Prepared and Sent to Market In Attractive Shape.

The quantity of celery consumed in this country is something enormous, and the demand is still in advance of the supply. To make a profit on this crop one must not only know how to raise it well, but also how to prepare it neatly and put it on the market in attractive shape. Celery is eaten raw, and consumers with good taste will take willingly only clean and neat samples. Much of the celery sent to market has been rendered almost unsalable by the carelessness of packers. It is dirty, poorly trimmed and carelessly packed in unclean boxes, so that, while originally of good quality, it has been

NEW CRATE FOR SHIPPING CELERY.

spoiled by careless handling. There are a number of neat crates, but one recently illustrated and described in The Rural New Yorker seems ahead of the lot.

This crate was devised by an Ohio farmer, who had made a great success of celery growing. The box is 12 by 14 inches in the clear and 4 inches deep. The standards are 13 inches above the box, with pieces on three sides at the top, as shown. The box is made of thin soft wood boards and dipped in hot coal tar.

To fill it set it in an X and place a piece of heavy brown paper from a roll, such as butchers use, inside the crate, as shown in the cut. Take the stock of celery by the roots in one hand, and with the other remove the unbleached stalks. With one hand holding the roots and the other the tops, it is placed in the crate without being soiled by handling. With each row of six a little soil is thrown against the roots and pressed firmly around them. This box will hold from six to seven rows, according to size.

The only objection to shipping in these crates is the additional weight of roots and soil. For home marketing they save expense in packing, and by keeping the soil wet the celery may be kept fresh any reasonable length of time. The dealer cuts out a stock at a time, as his customers may require, leaving the roots in the crate to be returned.

### Green Bone as an Egg Producer.

Fresh cut green bone as an egg producer is attracting deserved attention from all our progressive poultry growers. In addition to producing a large increase in eggs, it is thought to stimulate and invigorate the fowls during the molting period. Broiler raisers say that chickens mature much earlier when fed liberally with cut bone. The phosphate of lime, the nitrogenous elements, the rich juices so abundant in a soluble and easily digested form, which


Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

**Royal Baking Powder**

**ABSOLUTELY PURE**


or almost wholly lacking in dry bone or scrap, may perhaps account for such results. To derive the greatest benefit it is essential that the food be fresh and sweet. In order to insure this, a bone cutter is a necessity, and where large flocks are kept a good one will soon pay for itself in eggs alone.

## SECRETARY MORTON'S REPORT.

### Opposed to Free Seeds—American Pork and Beef Abroad—Exports of Apples.

In the annual report of J. Sterling Morton, secretary of agriculture, the following points are considered:

During the nine months ending September 30, 1894, the farmers and stock raisers of the United States have sold and there have been exported to the United Kingdom of Great Britain 305,910 live beef cattle, valued at $26,500,000. During the same period of the year 1893 only 182,611 live beef cattle from the United States were taken by the British markets at a valuation of $16,634,000.

During the first six months of the year 1894 there were exported into the United Kingdom of Great Britain 112,000,000 pounds of dressed beef, valued at nearly $10,000,000. This trade in dressed beef is almost entirely in the hands of American citizens.

There were taken into the United Kingdom from the United States in 1893 243,824,000 pounds of bacon, valued at $26,850,000. During the nine months ending Sept. 30, 1894, the United States sent into England 222,676,000 pounds against 179,872,000 pounds during the corresponding nine months of 1893. Thus our trade with Great Britain in hog products shows an increase of nearly 45,000,000 pounds this year.

During the year 1892 England took in from the United States and Canada 4,500,000 bushels of apples, valued at $6,500,000. In the year 1893, owing to poor crops, she purchased only 3,400,000 bushels, valued at $4,100,000, and during the nine months ending with September, 1894, Great Britain took 1,900,000 bushels of apples, valued at $2,500,000. There is also a great demand in England for high class cider. At the present time English cider is selling at 22 cents per gallon, with a prospect of commanding 25 cents during the greater part of the winter.

There is a growing demand in England for American horses. During the first nine months of the year 1894 the English market took 2,811 American driving horses at an average value of $139 per head. Last year the average price of those shipped was $250. A sound light draft horse in good condition of the size and weight adapted to omnibus work in cities will generally bring in Liverpool or London $150.

The secretary recommends that the purchase of seeds for gratuitous distribution be abolished. The cost of the distribution for the fiscal year ending June 30, not including the carriage of the packages, is $123,642.51.

The secretary denies the frequent allegations on the part of European governments regarding disease, etc., and suggests that if certain European nations continue to insist on microscopical inspection of American pork and veterinary inspection of beef, with governmental certification to each, the government of the United States might well insist upon inspection and certification by such foreign governments of all importations therefrom, whether edibles or beverages, intended for human consumption.

### A New Wheat.

Attention has been called from time to time for a number of years to the interesting experiments conducted by Editor E. S. Carmen of The Rural New

RURAL NEW YORKER NO. 6.

Yorker with crossing rye on wheat. These experiments were undertaken with a view to producing a grain that would be as hardy as rye and yet possess the desirable qualities of wheat. One of these rye-wheat hybrids is now being introduced to the public by a New York seed firm under the name Rural New Yorker No. 6.

All appearance of rye has disappeared, except that the culms just under the heads are now and again downy, as in rye. This downiness of the stem is variable. Mr. Carmen has tried by selection for many years to fix it without any approach to success. Of all his rye-wheat hybrids the downy culm is permanent in but one, and that resembles rye in several other respects. It is reported that No. 6 succeeds and produces heavy crops on poor, thin land where pure wheat could not be successfully or profitably grown.

### Experiments In Hog Feeding.

At the South Dakota experiment station the hogs fed ground wheat required 4.81 pounds and those fed whole wheat required 4.91 pounds for one pound gain in live weight. The ground wheat fed returned 58.59 cents per bushel; the whole wheat, 55.83; corn, 60 cents, and peas, 65.36 cents. The quality of pork obtained from ground wheat and corn was about equal and was superior to that from whole wheat, peas or mixed feed.


With teeth all stained, and loose, I thought
That nothing could be begged or bought
To cure them, and I cried, in pain,
"O, would that they were good again!"
At last, let songs of praise go round,
A cure in SOZODONT I found!


Subscribe for the SENTINEL.

### Young Reporters.

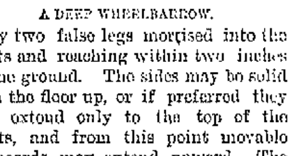
The Chicago Tribune has hit on a most clever plan. It has been offering prizes for the best news items sent to it by the public school children. The young ones are to get their news themselves, and the incidents must be real. There are three prizes respectively of $5, $3 and $2. They are won about equally by boys and girls, and it is surprising how good the news items are. In many cases they are models of brevity and clearness, such that a practiced reporter could not do better. As a matter of fact, practiced reporters often do not write half so well as these bright public school children.

In various instances the stories sent in were really valuable news items, such as reporters would have been glad to get and would have been paid for getting. One youth tells The Tribune about the formation of an anticigarette league among the public school boys. A little Italian girl gives an animated narrative of how herself and her brother attempted to teach monkeys to talk, as they understood Garner had tried to do. The monkeys belonged to their father. The result was that one monkey bit the girl's thumb severely, and another broke loose and ate up a bunch of bananas the children's father had brought home, and the scientific investigators had to go without breakfast for punishment.

Altogether the outlook for reportorial talent in Chicago for the future is excellent. The Tribune has by this happy experiment added undoubtedly to its own circulation, stirred up an interest in English among teachers and school children, and also induced many of them to become regular newspaper readers.

### A Handy Style of Barrow.

A deep wheelbarrow is more useful than one built on the old plan because it will hold more, and the work of building such a barrow is not much greater. Any one who owns a wheel and irons belonging to an old wheelbarrow can easily construct one by first procuring two stout pieces for the shafts and mortising them together firmly just behind the wheel. The next mortise must come two inches from the ground on the legs at A. From this mortise the floor of the barrow must reach forward to B, where it is support-



A DEEP WHEELBARROW.

ed by two false legs mortised into the shafts and reaching within two inches of the ground. The sides may be solid from the floor up, or if preferred they may extend only to the top of the shafts, and from this point movable sideboards may extend upward. The only disadvantage in having the body solid is in being forced to remove most of the load from between the handles. This wheelbarrow is especially useful in carting leaves, etc., and in handling heavy stones, which are loaded upon it with ease because so near the ground. If one desires, he may arrange a movable bottom, which will permit the load to be deposited without tipping by merely raising the handles, says The New England Homestead.

The official Kansas report states that of the wheat crop of 1893 there was fed to animals 16.4 per cent; of the crop of 1894 the estimate is 30.4 per cent.


### How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transaction and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, wholesale druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

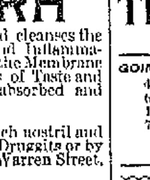
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, wholesale druggists, Toledo Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.


## PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY
Office and Residence 26 Madison St.
Specialty—Diseases of Women.
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone 470.


A friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh. It is a most valuable remedy. Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.



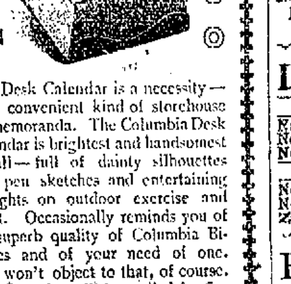

## CATARRH

**Ely's Cream Balm** Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

## THE COLUMBIA PAD CALENDAR

For 1895



You Need it.

A Desk Calendar is a necessity—most convenient kind of storehouse for memoranda. The Columbia Desk Calendar is brightest and handsomest of all—full of dainty silhouettes and pen sketches and entertaining thoughts on outdoor exercise and sport. Occasionally reminds you of the superb quality of Columbia Bicycles and of your need of one. You won't object to that, of course. The Calendar will be mailed for five 2-cent stamps.

Address Calendar Department,
POPE MFG. CO.,
Mention this paper. Hartford, Conn.

# CLOTHING

## Below the Cost of Manufacture,

### Is What We Are Offering for a Few Days.

Our Final Clearing Sale of Clothing—Greater Bargains than ever.

Shop Men, And all Working People, can not afford to miss this opportunity.
Call at Once and Look at Our BARGAIN COUNTERS. It will Pay You.

Ask to See Our Jean Pants at 75c and $1.00.

# PIXLEY & CO.

# A MAN - - Who Can't Holler

When he knows he has a good thing is either deficient in wind or wisdom.

## WE LIFT UP OUR VOICE

TO Announce that we expect every Man to do His Duty by Himself and Family and come and take away the—

## FURNITURE, MATTING, - - CARPET and STOVES.

We have a Train load come in from manufacturers who wanted our money, and who want more money and more orders. We've got the money, but haven't the room for the goods. If you haven't the cash to pay all down, your credit is good with us. You can pay a little each Week or Month. WE WANT THE ROOM.

AMERICA'S LARGEST and MOST ACCOMMODATING HOUSE FURNISHERS.

# Indiana Furniture Co.

166 CALHOUN STREET.

## CLAIRVOYANT!

### The Phenomenal Wonder Has Arrived at Last at the New Aveline.

A Phenomenal Wonder at the New Aveline House, the only genuine medium: Prof. C. M. Montefiore, sittings, ladies $1, gents $2. Beware of fraudlent ones. The only genuine medium living since the age of four years is Prof. Montefiore, who can be consulted on all love points and matrimony. Will tell you the names of departed friends and living ones. All diseases, no matter of what nature will be fully diagnosed and immediate relief given. Only such cases taken as other physicians cannot cure. Deafness, fits, rheumatic pains, catarrh in all forms, cancer, consumption, dropsy and asthma. The separated brought together; marriage consummated. In fact, Professor is the strongest medium the world has ever produced. Born in Madras, India, he was the vice president of the Theosophical society of India, and was an intimate friend of Madam Blavatsky, whose conversion he was instrumental in bringing about. Professor was born of Hindoo parents. Parlor at the New Aveline House, office hours from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.
Positively no office hours on Sunday.

Our New Stock is as Varied as the Peoples' Wants.

If you are thinking of buying a Baby Carriage, don't fail to examine our new spring stock of 1895 designs which have just arrived.

People who investigate before they invest will purchase one of our Reclining Sleepers.

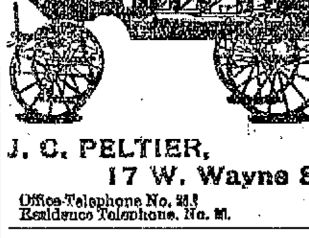
There's a touch of attractiveness in the styles and assortment—but we add another and a more taking attraction—reasonable prices.

All we ask is an inspection and the place to buy will be left to your option.

## Pfeiffer & Schlatter,

38 and 40 East Columbia St.

ESTABLISHED 1845.



J. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.
Office Telephone No. 25.
Residence Telephone, No. 91.

This Paper is Furnished by
FISHER BROS.,
Manufactures and Dealers in
Print, Wrapping Papers, Stationery, Twines, Etc., Etc.
125 Calhoun St.


The Pennsylvania Station.

## Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time
AS FOLLOWS:
* Daily. † Daily except Sunday.

Trains depart from Pennsylvania Station Fort Wayne, Ind.

| East Bound. | | West Bound. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| * 5 85 a. m. | | * 3 30 a. m. | |
| * 6.53 a. m. | From Chi... | * 5 20 a. m. | Limtd |
| † 12 55 p. m. | | † 3 00 a. m. | |
| * 8 05 p. m. | | † 11 40 a. m. | |
| * 9 20 p. m. | Limited | * 4 30 p. m. | |
| † 7 10 a. m. | Crestline | * 5 30 p. m. | |
| † 10 35 p. m. | From Chi... | † 7 05 p. m. | From Crestline. |

## GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R R.

GOING NORTH.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| †For Grand Rapids and North | Lv | 2.30 am |
| † | Lv | 8.15 am |
| † | Lv | 3.55 pm |
| *From Richmond | Ar | 6.55 pm |

GOING SOUTH

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| †For Richmond and Cincinnati | Lv. | 5.45 am |
| † | Lv. | 1.15 pm |
| † | Lv. | 11.45 pm |
| †From Grand Rapids | Ar. | 7.30 pm |

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

## The Wabash Line.

SCHEDULE OF MAY 20, 1894.

| GOING EAST. | GOING WEST. |
|---|---|
| 4:43 a. m.* | 8:05 a. m.* |
| 6:00 a. m.† | 1:35 p. m.† |
| 1:15 p. m.† | 3:30 p. m.† |
| 7:12 p. m.* | 8:20 p. m.* |

Lafayette Accom. arrive 11:00 a. m.†
*Daily. †Except Sunday.

## NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

| EAST. | Arr. | Dep. |
|---|---|---|
| N. Y. & Boston Express | *3 55 am | *3 05 am |
| Cleveland Mail | †1 25 pm | †1 45 pm |
| Eastern Express | *6 45 pm | *7 05 pm |
| Local Freight | †3 45 pm | †7 30 am |
| **WEST.** | **Arr.** | **Dep.** |
| Chicago Express | *2 10 am | *2 30 am |
| Chicago Mail | †1 05 pm | †1 15 pm |
| Western Express | *4 30 pm | *4 40 pm |
| Local Freight | †4 20 pm | †7 00 am |

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. Through Buffet sleeping cars to Chicago, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Through tickets to all points at lowest rates and baggage checked to destination.

M. C. BAKER. District Pass. Agt., Depot Fort Wayne, Ind.

## LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch

| SOUTHWARD. | ARRIVE |
|---|---|
| No. 453 Way Freight | 5 25 pm |
| No. 4*6 Cin. Express and Mail | 10 25 am |
| No. 410 Detroit & Ind'pls Express | 8 55 pm |
| **NORTHWARD.** | **DEPART.** |
| No. 463 Way Freight | 6 40 pm |
| No. 457 Through Express and Mail | 11 45 am |
| No. 459 Detroit & Indianapolis Ex | 4 45 pm |

## FINDLAY, FT. WAYNE & WESTERN RY. CO.

Trains depart from Wabash Ry. Depot.

| EAST BOUND. | DEPART. |
|---|---|
| No. 2 Passenger | 6 30 am |
| No. 4 Passenger | 10 20 am |
| No. 6 Passenger | 3 00 pm |
| No. 32 Local Freight | 8 35 am |

Trains arrive at 9:30 am., 12:45 pm., 7 pm.
Local Freight 5 pm.


## BUSINESS DIRECTORY

### INSURANCE.

JAMES E. GRAHAM,
Attorney at Law.
Abstractor of Titles.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collection Rental Agent.
Room 25 Bank Block, - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

S. C. LUMBARD,
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.
No. 51 East Berry street. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

D. L. HARDING.
Insurance of all kinds and Loans.
Room 28 BANK BLOCK.
Office Telephone 214. House Telephone 294.

### BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $200,000. Surplus $225,000.
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

White National Bank
Capital & Surplus, $225,000.
Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.
Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

### PHYSICIANS.

A. L. MIKESELL, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Late of Cook County Hospital Chicago.
Hours, 8 to 10 a. m.; 2 to 4, 7 to 8 p. m., & night
Rooms 1-2 Vordermark Building.
32 Calhoun Street. Fort Wayne, Ind

DR. ALBERT E. BULSON, JR.
Practice Limited to EYE and EAR.
No. 52, 53, 54 Pixley-Long Block.
Telephone 418. Hours, 9-12 a. m.; 2-4 p. m.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.,
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours for consultation, from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. S. H. HAVICE.
Diseases of the Nose and Throat.
Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 1 to 4 p. m., 6 to 8 p. m.
Office, No. 38 W. Wayne St. Phone, No. 410

DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 12 West Wayne street. Telephone 345.

DR. G. W. MILLER
EYE and EAR.
Office Hours: 8-10 a. m., 2-5 and 6-8 p. m
Spectacles fitted. Office 19 E. Washington St

### DRUGGIST.

GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS.
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts. Phone 185

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS.

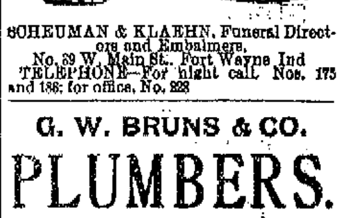
KERLIN & BLOOM.
Undertakers and Embalmers.
Telephone No. 242. 101 Calhoun Street

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters.
48 East Main St.,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

Have You Seen the
NEW FALL AND WINTER
STYLES AND PATTERNS
—AT—
A. FOSTER'S
Merchant Tailoring Establishment,
No. 15 W. Wayne St.
If not, go and see them at once. Prices away down to hard pan.

B. KRAMER,
SIGN - PAINTER
90 E. MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best Work. Cheapest Place in the City.


THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION of Fort Wayne invites the employers and employes of this city to make use of our employment bureau. We endeavor to make this a means whereby women who give good reference can promptly find employment, and whereby employers can be sure of trustworthy helpers. Office hours for applicants, each day from 9 to 11 a. m., at the Y. W. C. A. rooms, 25 West Wayne street. 23-tf

SCHEUMAN & KLAEHN, Funeral Directors and Embalmers,
No. 39 W. Main St., Fort Wayne Ind
TELEPHONE—For night call, Nos. 175 and 186; for office, No. 223

G. W. BRUNS & CO.
PLUMBERS.
Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating land Folding Bath Tubs.
135 CALHOUN STREET.

H. R. KRETSINGER & W. E. ANGEVINE,
Real Estate and Loan Agents.
If you want to buy a home either in the city or country, if you want to buy or sell any property, if you want to borrow money on farm or city property, if you want to loan money on good security call on Kretsinger & Angevine, room 10 Vordermark block. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Now is the time to get part 12 of the World's Sweetest Songs.

# The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. —PART FIRST— SATURDAY, FEB. 16, 1895. —PART FIRST— PRICE FIVE CENTS.

OFFICIAL REPORT.
George P. Rowell & Co., the leading authority on newspaper information, says: "THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., has the highest circulation rating accorded to any daily in Indiana, outside of Indianapolis.

New Things —IN— DRESS GOODS.

New Things in Silks—All of the latest weaves and at prices at least 1-2 less than the goods were sold for one year ago. The largest and best assortment we have ever shown.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

Freese & Ranke, CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS.
Foreign and Domestic Chemicals, Standard and Rare Pharmaceutical Preparations, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, Patent Medicines and Toilet articles. Prescriptions a specialty.
No. 88 Calhoun St.
Telephone Call Night and Day No. 477.

"THAT BLESSED BABY!"

Nothing too nice for it. The comfort of both parent and child is greatly enhanced by a nicely upholstered Baby Carriage. Our elegant new stock for the spring of 1895 is now ready for sale. We have an enormous assortment—we have the agency for the best makes. The buggies have the best springs; and best patents in parasols and other attachments. Our prices are but little above cost. We guarantee every carriage sold. No other house does this. When you are ready to buy one for that "new baby," come and see us.

FOSTER FURNITURE AND CARPET CO.

West Side Pharmacy
A Full Line of DRUGS AND DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES, PERFUMES, TOILET SETS, ETC.
CIGARS.
Both Foreign and Domestic Brands.
Special attention paid to Prescriptions DAY and NIGHT.

A. J. KELLER,
96 Broadway (NEW BRUDI BLOCK.)
20 Per Cent.
DISCOUNT ON ALL
Overcoats, Suits, Underwear, Caps, Gloves, Children's Suits and Overcoats.
Our Clothing is all our Own Make.

J. G. THIEME & SON.
CORNER COLUMBIA and CLINTON.

## JIM'S ALL RIGHT.

The Story of His Disappearance Only a Joke.

The Actor Pugilist Was Not Pleased With the Report, and Left Chicago in a Bad Humor.

CHICAGO, Feb. 16—Pugilist James Corbett, who was reported missing last night, left Chicago today for the east on the Keystone express. Corbett disclaimed all intention of playing the leading role in a mysterious disappearance and declared that he had simply been detained by a mild attack of the grip. The actor pugilist was not at all happy over the publication of the story that he was lost and intimated that his eastern friends who started the story were badly in need of a conservator.

## IN HOOSIER SOIL.

Will Minister Gray's Remains be Laid to Rest.

The Dead Statesman Now En Route Home, Accompanied by His Wife and Son.

CITY OF MEXICO, Feb. 16—The remains of the late Minister Isaac P. Gray were accompanied to the central station this morning by President Diaz his staff and the diplomatic corps and placed on the train. Mrs. Gray and son, Bayard, were the only ones who accompanied the late minister's remains on the train. The remains will be taken to Indianapolis, where they will probably lie in state at the capitol building. They will then be removed to Union City, his old home, where interment will take place.

## A STAY OF SENTENCE

Is Desired in the Case of Condemned Americans.

Gulick and Others Who Were Found Guilty of Treason at Honolulu Invoke Uncle Sam's Aid.

WASHINGTON, Feb 16.—Mr. Thurston, the Hawaiian minister, had a long interview with Secretary Gresham today. It is surmised that he was consulting the secretary relative to the application made by United States Minister Willis to the Hawaiian government for a stay of sentence and copies of the records of the military commission in the cases of Gulick and other alleged American citizens who were sentenced to death for participation in the revolution.

## GOVERNOR'S PARDON

Is Extended to Basil Ledgerman, a Convict,

Sentenced to Prison for Seventeen Years for Helping to Burn the Davies County Court House.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 15.—Basil Ledgerwood, sentenced in 1891 to seventeen years in the penitentiary for helping to burn the Davies county court house, was pardoned this morning. His confession showed him to be the tool of Hawes and Lavello, who got only eight years apiece. Samuel Harbin also got seventeen years.

## JULIA MARLOWE

Sues the Indianapolis Journal for Libel.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 16.—Julia Marlowe filed suit in the federal court yesterday against the Indianapolis Journal, charging libel and demanding $25 000 damages. The article of which she complains appeared in that paper on December 16, 1894, the plaintiff's company at that time presenting a play at the Grand opera house in this city. Miss Marlowe alleges that she has prepared for the stage at great expense, and at the time complained of she was supported by a company of experienced players; that the Journal charged that "Mrs. Taber's supporting company has ever been selected with a view to misleading the public. Her talents shine by contrast with a few only fair and a great number of very poor people. The bulk of them have been playing 'My lord, the carriage waits,' parts in first-class companies for years." The plaintiff says the quotation is libelous, and for the injury done by the publication she asks for a judgment for $25 000. Mrs. Taber's attorneys wrote two letters to the Journal demanding a retraction, but no attention was paid to them.

## STARTING WORK AGAIN.

A Big Woolen Mill at Fairfield, Illinois.

FAIRFIELD, Ill, Feb. 16—The woolen mill here, which is one of the largest in the state, and which has been closed down for more than eighteen months, will resume operations again. A contract has been closed with the H. C Cowgill company, Frank Hill and A. H. Baker, mill men, of Carthage, Mo., who have leased the mill for a period of two years. It is expected that a few looms will be started by March 1, and by the first of May at least one hundred looms will be in operation.

## WILL BE CLOSED.

The Temperance Sentiment Reaches Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb 16—The board of public safety today issued an order instructing Chief of Police Taylor to enforce the Sunday law at once. This will be the first time the law has been enforced in fourteen years. The chief has been instructed to arrest all offenders.

Perfect keeping qualities belong to Dr. Price's Baking Powder, because its absolutely pure.

Death of Dick Travellick.

DETROIT, Feb. 16—Richard F. Travellick, the great labor orator, died in this city last night

## HELD THE AMERICAN.

Other Prisoners Were Given Their Freedom.

Japanese Dissatisfaction Against This Country in the Matter of Releasing Prisoners of War.

CHEFOO, Feb. 16—All the foreigners who were serving with the Chinese forces at Wei Hai Wei, except the American, John Wild, alias Howie or Harvie, have been set free. Wild is the man who was arrested by the Japanese at Kobe, aboard the French steamer, Sunday, and Cham Ta Moore, formerly interpreter for the Chinese legation at Washington, and an Englishman named Cameron, on a charge of being engaged in a plot to destroy Japanese war ships by means of torpedoes. He and his two companions were released on taking oath to do nothing to assist the Chinese during the pending war.

It is reported that Li Hung Chang, one of the new Chinese peace envoys, is on his way to Port Arthur, where he is to meet envoys appointed by Japan and arrange terms for the cessation of the war. It is said here that Russia and England will offer to mediate a peace between China and Japan.

A report is also in circulation here that the foreign representatives at Pekin are again apprehensive of trouble and have ordered guards to be brought up from their respective warships at Tien Tsin for the protection of the legations.

Admiral Ting, the Chinese naval commander at Wei Hai Wei, has committed suicide on account of the reverses to the Chinese forces. The dispatch adds that Commodore Liu and General Chang have also taken their own lives for the same reason.

## THE NICHOLSON BILL.

Call for a Mass Meeting of Voters, Irrespective of Party or Religion.

We, the undersigned, heartily unite in calling a mass meeting at the City Hall at 8 p. m. Monday, February 18, for the purpose of considering the Nicholson bill, now before the legislature of Indiana. Immediate action is necessary.

N. R. LEONARD,
D. W. MOFFAT,
G. N. ELDRIDGE,
E. A. K. HACKETT,
STEPHEN A. NORTHROP,
P. J. RICE,
W. D. PAGE,
M. S. MARBLE,
J. S. AINSLIE,
J. F. W. MEYER AND OTHERS.

New Fashion in Valentines.

Artistic taste in America is to be congratulated on the fact that we have nearly developed out of the manner of the hideous red and blue lithographed valentines of skinny old maids and bald headed bachelors that used to cut to the soul most estimable single ladies and hurt not a little the feelings of gentlemen upon whose skulls time was beginning to stake off lots. They were frightful, these so called "comic valentines," and not only that, but they were vicious. They sometimes imbittered for years the minds of sensitive persons who received them. They fostered spite and coarseness in the minds of those who sent them.

We are glad young people have found some other way of paying off their spites than by sending comic valentines, if indeed they must hold any spites at all, which there is no need of. Grudges do more harm to the one who cherishes them than they do to his enemy.

We are glad that the new fashion in valentines is to send flowers, bonbons and pretty, inexpensive presents to those one wishes to remember kindly. That is the new fashion in valentines, and it is eminently artistic and satisfactory. If anything is more particularly appreciated than another by everybody, it is a sweet, gentle, graceful, mindful courtesy.

The true test of a great man is whether a man grows greater the longer he is dead. Measured by that, two or three Americans will live a long time in historic remembrance. One of them is Abraham Lincoln. Since his death the interest in him and everything pertaining to him was never wider or deeper than it is today. His birthday, Feb. 12, has been made a legal holiday in Illinois. At Gettysburg battleground the bronze tablet erected in memory of the dedication of the cemetery, Nov. 19, 1863, will contain a medallion portrait of Lincoln and the complete words of the immortal address he delivered that day. It is fortunate there are still living some who heard the words as they fell from his lips. These should not delay putting all their recollections of the event into print.

Queen Liliuokalani as the sworn, faithful subject of a healthy and thriving Hawaiian-Yankee republic is a most pleasing spectacle.

Prof. Ordway, the great Boston chemist, pronounces Dr. Price's Baking Powder absolutely pure.

Mr. C. C. Buel contributes a paper to the March Century on "Blackmail as a Heritage; or, New York's Legacy From Colonial Days," in which he shows that the modern custom of levying blackmail, as revealed by the Lexow investigation, and of exacting political contributions from merchants, may be regarded as outgrowths of practices which have prevailed in New York since the time of the early Dutch governors. The first "boss" of Manhattan Island was Cornelius Van Tienhoven, who was of the true Tammany stripe.

Graduate optician at [illegible] & Techy co's.

## THE LEGISLATURE.

A Call for a Constitutional Convention.

The House Concurs in the Bill to Abolish Convict Labor—Other Measures.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb 16—A resolution has been introduced in the house calling for a constitutional convention, to be provided for by the next general assembly. It will probably pass

The house concurred in the reports to abolish the convict labor system in the prisons and to abolish prize fighting

A resolution in the house assures the erection of the statues of O. P. Morton and William Henry Harrison at the national capital in Washington, and General Lew Wallace and Jasper Packard were appointed commissioners to superintend the erection. Also, the house will erect a statue of James Whitcomb to represent the Mexican war period, at the soldiers' monument place in Indianapolis.

It is reported that building and loan associations have formed a pool and that each association is assessed $200.

Senator Ellison introduced a firemans' pension bill to apply only to Fort Wayne.

The committee on medicine, health and vital statistics reported favorably on house bill No 423, to regulate the sale of milk, and reported unfavorably on house bill No. 92 to require that veterinary surgeons shall be graduates of schools, and shall be licensed. Representative Nicholson moved that the report of the committee on that bill be not concurred in. Many of the members took part in discussion of the bill. The report of the committee killing the bill was concurred in

Senator Crumpacker presented a report in favor of house bill No 11, to compel railroad companies to establish and maintain suitable waiting rooms at all towns of at least one hundred inhabitants.

The committee reported against Senator Wray's bill, making it unlawful for railroad companies "to offer, promise or give free passes" Senator Wray's majority report in favor of the bill provided this amendment: "That the provisions of this act shall not apply to any person, agent, officer or corporation who shall ask, demand, accept, receive, consent to receive, or to use, or shall give, or promise any free pass, free transportation, franking privilege, or discrimination in passenger, telegraph or telephone rates respectively, in any case whatever, where the relation of master and servant, employer or employe, or attorney and client, shall exist in good faith between the parties aforesaid.

Senator Wray said that he had submitted the bill to some of the best lawyers in the state, who told him that it was a constitutional bill and a fair one. After a lively discussion the majority report was adopted, with only a few voices sounding against it. The vote means that there will be no more anti-pass bills in the senate this session.

LOOKS BAD IN THE SENATE.

"All this talk about the senate temperance committee not doing anything makes me weary," declared Senator Watson, chairman of the committee, this morning. "I have reported two bills already. One is Senator Self's bill, to prevent the sale of liquor on Memorial day, and the other is Senator Baker's bill to prohibit saloons within a mile of any soldiers' home. That's pretty good work, isn't it?"

"What of the Nicholson bill?"

"Ahem—er—that is—that bill hasn't reached our committee yet."

THE NORTHERN PRISON.

The fight for the wardenship of the northern prison is growing interesting. Some republican leaders, fearing the result of the bitter feeling that has resulted, are trying to settle upon a new man—one who is concerned in none of the quarrels The name of George W. Powell, superintendent of police of this city, has been suggested, and is under consideration.

Price's Cream Baking Powder touches food with freshness. It's absolutely pure.

## A LIVELY CHASE.

Police Run R. S. Potter for Nearly Five Miles.

He Stole Goods From the Keller Dental Works, Where He Was Employed as Watchman.

Raymond S. Potter, a young man who lives at the corner of Wayne and Clay streets and who has been employed as a watchman at the Keller Dental works, was arrested this morning and locked up, charged with stealing tools and other property from his employer.

For three years, off and on, Potter has been employed by Dr. Keller and lately his employer, beginning to miss tools and goods, became suspicious. This morning Dr. Keller sent for the young man and when he arrived at the factory he was accused of the theft. Seeing that he was trapped, Potter broke and ran back through the engine room The police were quickly notified, but before they could surround the building Potter had climbed through a hatchway onto the roof of the engine house and by a series of wild leaps reached the ground. Officer Hines was close on his track and chased the flying man down the street, nearly catching up with him on Erie street. The superintendent followed closely with Hines in a buggy From Erie street Potter ran onto the Nickel Plate track and then east. Near the old soap factory the officers nearly caught up with him, but the lively fugitive broke across the fields and crossing the river on the ice, began to flounder through the snow drifts towards the Reformed orphans' home. Officer Hines followed close on his tracks but could not catch the fellow. Superintendent Liggett made a detour and finally Potter reached the Maysville pike, and Officer Hines, meeting a farmer with a buggy, pressed him into service and ran the fugitive into a barnyard about four miles from town, where he gave himself up. Both men were ready to drop with fatigue and were brought back to the station house by the superintendent in a buggy.

It was the liveliest chase the police have had for many a day. Potter's house was searched after he was locked up and some more of the stolen goods found. During his flight the prisoner threw away some packages of stolen goods, and these were also recovered.

## THE COURTS.

The Grand Jury Return Several Indictments.

Marriage Licenses Issued—Arrested for Stealing a Turkey—Other Court News.

The grand jury completed a partial investigation of the cases which have been before them this week and returned indictments this morning as follows to Judge O'Rourke:

John Sing Lee, on two charges for larceny.

Isaac Stone, George Foster and Matthew Regan, on three charges each for stealing oil barrels.

The jury was excused until Monday morning when they will make an examination into other cases.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses have been issued by the county clerk:

Andrew Heinzelman and Freda Weirtzelberger.

Max Strauss and Anna G. Boyer.

Farris Malcoley and Jennie Michcals.

Elam E Greenfield and Rhoda Moese.

Paul Junk and Mary A. Clark.

STOLE A TURKEY.

Edward Groves was arrested this afternoon by Constable Lindsley for stealing a turkey on the 15th of February from Eliza Ferris. The affidavit was made by James Mahin before Justice France.

DOCTORS SELECTED.

The county commissioners have appointed A J Kesler as physician for the poor for that part of the city east of Calhoun street and south of Lewis street. Dr. Schrader was selected as physician for Hope hospital and that part of the city west of Calhoun street and north of Lewis street Dr. Horace E. Adams was chosen as physician for Maumee, Cedar Creek, Scipio, Milan and Springfield.

COURT NOTES.

Justice France has bound Ernest Soest over to court on the charge of being the father of the illegitimate child of Alma Hermeler.

Attorneys were arguing in the circuit court this morning a motion for a new trial in the case of Siebert vs. Pepe.

Deputy Sheriffs Melching and Stout received a large number of comic valentines.

Justice France fined Henry Egley $5 and costs for carrying concealed weapons and $1 and costs for assaulting Wm. Peterman.

## SHOT BY BURGLARS.

A Son of Ex-Congressman Niblack Wounded at Wheatland.

WASHINGTON, Ind., Feb. 16.—During an attempted robbery of a store in Wheatland near here the robbers shot ex Congressman Niblack's son. Bloodhounds have just passed through here to take the trail.

## LOCAL LINES.

A. Bowersock has purchased a part of the Bowman farm.

Mayor Oakley was reported much better today but is not yet able to leave his room

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Metzger returned yesterday from Indianapolis where they spent a few days.

George Cummerow, late of the Freie Presse, informs THE SENTINEL that he has been appointed city editor of the Journal.

The annual meeting of the Concordia Cemetery association will meet at St Paul's Lutheran church next Tuesday evening.

Yesterday two small sons of George Zimmer, a prosperous farmer, residing in Springfield township, went home, lit an oil stove and in some way the furniture of the room ignited. The boys escaped, but the loss will be several hundred dollars.

At the city Y. M. C. A. last evening S. M. Foster gave an interesting lecture on "Legitimate Journalism." The speaker followed the growth of the newspapers from the earliest times and brought the subject down to modern methods of conducting a newspaper.

Price's Cream Baking Powder will go farther than any other because its absolutely pure.

Lady Aberdeen tried a novel solution of the ever vexing servant girl problem in her homes in Scotland and Canada, and in the April number of the Ladies' Home Journal she will, in an article, explain the method she adopted.

## A DUTY OF EVERYONE

Is That of Attending Divine Services on Sunday.

By So Doing They Encourage Their Pastor in His Work and Advance the Interests of the Church.

There is no person so young or so busy as not to be able to undertake one very useful branch of Christian effort—that of going regularly to church There is a higher motive for church-going than that of encouraging the pastor. The first object is to worship God and learn of him But it is quite conceivable that under certain circumstances the worship of God and learning of God might be carried on at home and yet it might be a better service to attend the sanctuary, simply for the comfort and encouragement it would give the pastor. Do you say that he does not inspire you nor help you to rise toward God—that you are more conscious of the divine presence and blessing in your closet? Never mind, there are those whom he will help if he is not too much discouraged by your absence and that of others who feel as you do. Perhaps he thought of you in writing his sermon, and seeing your place empty the wings of his soul seem to be weighted with lead—he cannot soar upward bearing his people with him Don't let little things keep you away from church. Encourage your pastor, and his people too, by being always in your place. This is a true form of Christian effort.

Services at the Churches.

St. Andrew's Mission, on Shawnee avenue, Sunday school, 3 p. m.

Come and hear Lincoln's Religious Faith Sunday night. Pastor Northrop.

You will be welcome as a worshiper at the Jefferson street Church of Christ tomorrow morning and evening.

Regular preaching services tomorrow at the Central Christian church. You are invited. Thomas L. Cookesy, pastor.

A gospel meeting will be held for young women at the Young Women's Christian association Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

R. R. Dept. Y. M. C. A. will join the city department at 3:30 p. m. to hear Dr. G. A. Dorman's lecture. No Bible study at 3 o'clock.

Trinity English Lutheran church: Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 2:30. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45. No evening service.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9.30 a. m. and Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m.

Revival services at Calvary U. B church, corner Lewis and Harmer streets. No service this evening. All are cordially invited. A. W. Ballinger, pastor.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector.—Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, at 9:30 a. m.

Rev. A. K. Zartman invites the readers of THE SENTINEL to the services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m.

Trinity M. E church—Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:30. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Junior league at 2 30 p. m. Epworth league at 6:45 p. m. Come!

Reserved seats for travelling men at the special service for them in Plymouth Congregational church at 7:30 p m. Morning service at 10:30. Welcome! James S. Ainslie, minister.

Rev. E. D. Curtis, D. D., of Indianapolis, the state superintendent of the Congregational Home Missionary society, will preach in the South Congregational church Sunday, morning and evening.

Services at the A. M. E. church, East Wayne street, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Young Peoples Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. All are welcome. G. N. Brown, pastor.

Christ's Evangelical Lutheran church at Y. M. C. A. hall. Sunday school, 9:30. Services at 10:30 a. m. by Rev. B F Grenoble, of Camden, Ind. Sunday school entertainment at 7:30 p. m. Address by Rev. Grenoble. All are welcome.

Simpson M. E. church—Sunday school at 9.30 a m. Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 a m., followed by class meeting Junior league at 3 o'clock and Epworth league at 6:30 p. m., led by J. E Graham. Evening sermon at 7:30 o'clock.

You will receive a cordial welcome at the Berry street M. E church—Class 9.30 a m. Sabbath school at 2:15 p m. Junior league at 3:30 p m. Epworth league devotional at 6:30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor. Rev. M. S. Marble, at 10.30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, corner West Washington and Fulton streets—Services on Sunday morning at 10 a. m. Sermon on the gospel of the day. Luke viii, 4-15. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock. Text, Psalms 93.5 Sunday school at 2 p. m Strangers welcome.

Third Presbyterian church—Preaching by Rev. J. M. Boggs, the pastor, at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. At the evening service the fourth of the Pilgrims Progress responsive and song services. Subject: "From the Chamber of Peace Through the Valley of Humiliation The Linden Mills quartet and a chorus choir will lead the singing Sabbath school at 11:45 a. m. C. E. society at 6:30 p m.

Rev. H. W. Vitz, of Decatur, Ind., will preach tomorrow morning at 10:15 and in the evening at 7:15 at Saengerbund hall, for the new Third German Reformed church. All friends are cordially invited to attend.

Services at the Wayne street Methodist church at 10 30 a m and 7.30 p m. The pastor, G. N Eldridge, will preach at both services. The furnaces of the church have been repaired and we are assured that the church will be comfortable. A cordial welcome to all.

An important discourse, illustrated by the stereopticon, on John, the Baptist will be delivered by Rev. J. L. Carper at Westminster church at 7 30 p m. A missionary sermon will be given at 10.30 a. m. Sabbath school, 12 m. Junior Endeavor, 3 30 p m. Senior Endeavor, 6 30 p m.

Preaching at St. Paul M. E church tomorrow at 10.30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; class at 9 30 a m.; Sunday school at 2 p. m., Epworth League devotional service at 6 30 p. m. Topic of the evening sermon: "A Great General" A very cordial invitation and welcome for all Rev. Paschall, pastor.

Church of the Evangelical association, corner of Clinton and Holman streets.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Missionary address by Bro. Serkun, from Armenia, Asia, in English, at 10:30 a. m. Come and hear this interesting talk. Funeral services of John Engel at 2 o'clock from the church. S. H. Baumgartner, pastor.

Bethany church, Nebraska, corner Boone and Fry streets, Rev. George E. Davies pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Subject: "The Christian Victory." Sunday school, 3 p. m. and Endeavor immediately following. Children's service at 7 p. m. The choir will be composed of the boy's and girls of the Sabbath school. A short object sermon on "Light" by the pastor.

## BOLD ROBBERIES.

Two Centrally Located Grocery Stores Entered by Burglars.

A. J. Dittoe's Establishment Gone Through—Glass Door Broken—Supposed to be Work of Boys.

Sometime during the night, or early this morning, burglars entered the grocery store of A. J. Dittoe, No. 72 Calhoun street, and stole a number of articles and between $3 and $4 in cash.

The robbery was very cleverly executed and was quite a bold piece of work on account of the central location of the store. In the rear of the grocery there is a door leading into the alley. In this door there is a heavy glass window. This the burglars broke and, reaching in, unbolted the door. They had things all their own way in the store and took, among other things, a box of choice cigars which had been reserved by Mr. Dittoe for his own use. They also took a box of chewing gum, about [illegible] pounds of expensive plug tobacco and some other articles.

From the fact that the burglars took a box of chewing gum the police are of the opinion that the work was done by some small boy or boys. They also think the robbery must have occurred just about daylight and at the time when all the night police were at the station and before the day men had gone on duty.

STILL ANOTHER.

Burglars also entered the grocery store of H. P. W. Brinkroeger, No 48 Harrison street, by breaking the glass out of front door. The proprietor was unable to discover that anything had been taken and it is likely the burglars had been scared away by some one passing.

It is thought the robberies were committed by the same person or persons who last week burglarized a number of stores on the west side, getting $14 at Oetting's saloon. The method of gaining entrance to the stores was exactly the same in all the robberies.

## PERSONAL GOSSIP.

News Notes Taken From Out-of-Town Papers.

The Decatur Democrat says: "Mrs. W. J. Vesey, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of her father, Judge Studabaker."

The Huntington Democrat says: "Hon. Charles H. McCulloch, president of the Hamilton National bank, Fort Wayne, was a caller in the city today."

The Huntington Herald says: "The case of Myers vs. the N. W. Young estate was on trial in circuit court today. Harry Hanna, an attorney of Fort Wayne, is in the city attending the trial."

The Monroeville Breeze says "M. E. Argo was in town Monday last for the first time since his taking down ill some three months ago—Mrs C. Streetmeyer, accompanied by her son, John Redding, of Fort Wayne, was in town Monday last, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Mentzer."

Price's Cream Baking Powder gives absolute certainty of success to cooks its absolutely pure.

Side Combs

In the real shell are being displayed by GARRY A. PROSSER.

Tortoise Shell.

The shell side comb is the correct idea. We have them in the latest patterns, ranging in price from 40c to $1.00 per pair

GARRY A. PROSSER.

The best cure for the grip is Father's Tea and plenty of Father's Balsam Can always be had at 24 East [illegible] street

## MORE BAD BOYS.

Three of Them Behind the Bars at Police Station.

They Stole Lead Pipe From a Vacant House on East Jefferson Street—Police Notes.

Late yesterday afternoon Officer Dora Hardendorf arrested the first of a gang of youthful miscreants who have been in trouble lately. Later in the evening he caught two more. The boys were Pat Touhey, Eddie Denner and Willie Webber. All were locked up for the night

The boys are charged with stealing lead pipe from a vacant house owned by H. S. Williams and Judge S. R. Alden, on East Jefferson street. The boys used a lighted candle to melt off the pipe and sold it to a junk dealer for 2½ cents per pound They tore up the floor and took out the pipe joint by joint. The property is damaged to the extent of $100.

The boys are known to have been companions to the gang arrested several days ago for robbing downtown offices. Their confession is complete and they tell how the money was divided and how they spent it

Will Weber has been in trouble before. He lives on West Main street with his parents. The Denner boy is an orphan, living with his grandmother in Nebraska. Touhy lives with his parents on Melita street.

The Touhy boy has been about the city selling matches, but has lately developed into a genuine criminal, having been arrested before at various times. He appears to be the leader of the gang and seems to glory in his shame.

The boys were this morning taken before 'Squire Huser, acting mayor, and their case was postponed until 3.30 o'clock this afternoon on account of the inability of the witnesses to attend the trial this morning.

The whole fault with the boys, so the police say, is that they are allowed to run the streets day and night and are not made to go to school. The officers are inclined to blame the parents of the young miscreants and say there are a number of other lads who will come to grief in the near future if the parents do not exercise the proper authority.

## RATHER PECULIAR

Are the Methods Used Against Superintendent Johnson.

[Indianapolis News.]

Senator Boyd said in last night's News that he didn't see the necessity of holding an investigation of the charges against Superintendent Johnson, of the home for feeble minded, because "Johnson has admitted enough to justify the senate in removing him without wasting any more time or going to any expense." Now in all candor is this the judicial frame of mind in which a senator should approach so important an affair? Mr. Johnson, instead of admitting, has denied categorically all of the charges that are of consequence and has asked for opportunity to prove what he says. He offers to prove the charges false by the employes and inmates, by the books and records, by Fort Wayne citizens and by the appearance and condition of the patients. He asks a thorough investigation. His admissions are that some of the boys in short trousers went barefoot for a time in the heat of last summer and Mr. Boyd said he had himself been a barefoot boy and enjoyed it—and second, that he has a strong temper, which he sincerely believes to be under good control. We don't pronounce Mr. Johnson innocent. He asks a chance to prove it. Mr. Boyd pronounces him guilty and says an investigation is unnecessary. This is a great country, and one of the greatest things in it is, or ought to be, justice and an admiration for fair play. Is Mr. Boyd willing to grant these in Mr. Johnson's case?

## THE BAND CONCERT

Splendid Program and an Excellent Entertainment Assured.

The ticket sale for the First Regiment band concert, next Tuesday night, opened this morning and is satisfactorily large. The principal soloist is Mrs. Carrie B Johnson, of Cincinnati, who is one of the foremost artists of the country. The other soloists are S. W. Jennison, E Williams, Harry Tannon and Prof. A. J. Rager. The program throughout is an excellent one and will please everybody. The price of tickets has been fixed uniformly at 50 cents for any part of the house and at those figures there should be a large attendance.

## ASSOCIATED CHARITIES.

Meeting Called for Monday Afternoon, February 25, at 3 O'clock.

The meeting to hear the report of the special committee of four, appointed to draft a constitution for the bureau of Associated Charities, will be held on Monday afternoon, Feb. 25th, at 3 o'clock, at the rooms of the Fort Wayne Relief Union. All interested in systematic benevolent work are requested to attend. All benevolent societies and churches are requested to send one or more representatives to this meeting

HENRY F. G[illegible], Chairman.

Price's Cream Baking Powder is always found by official government tests to be absolutely pure

Guns and revolvers repaired by August Miller, the only expert gunsmith in the city. No. 24 West Main street

Atlanta's Second Snow.

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb 16—The second snow storm of the week began here this morning. The first fall, which had been covered by sleet, is still on the ground to the depth of two or three inches, and this morning it is snowing lightly again

## LAID TO REST.

Funeral of Little Webster Dougherty This Afternoon.

The Newsboys' Union Turns Out in a Body—Funeral of the Late Mrs. Wavada.

The funeral of the little newsboy, Webster Dougherty, was held this afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Berry street M. E. church and the services were very impressive. Rev M S Marble officiated, delivering a discourse filled with beautiful and consoling thoughts. He touched upon the many good qualities of the dead boy and addressed some of his remarks to members of the Newsboys' union, who were present in a body, having met the cortege at the corner of Hanna and Wayne street and escorted the remains to the church. The coffin was covered with flowers sent from the children of the Hanna street school and the Newsboys' union. The latter contributed three beautiful pieces made by Florist Auger. They consisted of a pillow, cross and star. At the conclusion of the services the newsboys marched as far as the Main street bridge with the cortege.

The pall bearers, who were from the union, were. Emmet McNally, Tommie Crawford, Louis Dick and Jack Fromuth

A SAD DEATH.

John, the eleven-year old son of Casper Wiedeman, of No. 370 East Washington street, died this morning at his parents' home of lung fever, after only a weeks' illness. Last week the sister of the lad was buried and John took cold at the funeral. The family have the sympathy of a large circle of friends. The funeral will be held on Monday morning at 9 o'clock from the St. Mary's church.

FUNERAL OF MAURICE CODY.

The funeral of the late Maurice Cody will leave the house, corner of Barr and Superior streets, at 12:30, and at the Cathedral at 1 o'clock.

MRS. MARY WAVADA.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Wavada will take place Monday morning at 9 o'clock from the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Corcoran, who resides at 41 East DeWald street. The obsequies at St. Patrick's church will be conducted by the Rev. J. M. Toohey, of Notre Dame. Her sons, Victor and John, and her daughter, Anna, who live in Kansas City, were telegraphed for and will probably arrive here today. It was deemed advisable to defer the funeral till Monday to enable them to be present. Brother Farein who has been a member of the order of Holy Cross for over twenty years, reached the city last night, in response to a telegram informing him of his mother's demise. The sad intelligence proved a great shock to him as he had no intimation of her illness.

Mrs. Wavada was among the early settlers of Fort Wayne, having lived here for nearly sixty years. She was born in Ireland and at the age of four years immigrated with her parents to America. An admirable Christian character, blended with true piety, caused her to be esteemed and loved by all with whom she came in contact. Although her death was sudden and unexpected, yet she met her Creator none the less well prepared, as she had lovingly and faithfully served him.

She was married in 1846 to Louis Wavada and leaves six children, Mary, Julia, Anna, Victor, Henry and John, who mourn her loss. They have the sincere sympathy of their friends and relatives in their sad bereavement.

We understand that several parties in the city are soliciting orders for advertisements from the business men for a publication to be called "The Y. M. C. A. Souvenir." The Y. M. C. A. of Fort Wayne has nothing to do with the alleged publication, and knows nothing about it. The men are strangers here and have no authority to use the Y. M. C. A. name for anything, and we caution our merchants against them. Pay them no money, thinking that it goes to the Y. M. C. A.

Look to your health Alum baking powders destroy it. Dr. Price's is absolutely pure.

NOTICE.

By request of many of our patrons who wish to take advantage of the extremely low prices that we are offering at our Red Tag sale, we shall continue it until and including the 23d of this month This will apply to all our departments—Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Crockery, Tinware, Lamps, Clocks, Jewelry, Notions, Groceries and provisions

Each day, in addition to our Red Tag prices, we shall offer some special bargains, as in the past week, that has pleased the people so much

One special feature of the Grocery Department for Monday will be 5,000 pounds more of that 37 cent Coffee, at 23 cents a pound.

Monday's special feature in the Dry Goods Department will be 3,000 yards more of that heavy Muslin at 5c a yard.

Respectfully,
[illegible]

Are You Going to School?

Fort Wayne Business College offers you the best advantages to secure a practical education for active business. Day and evening school. Offices provided with satisfactory help.

If you are "out of sight" call at [illegible] & Techy's and have your eyes tested free of charge.

# IVORY SOAP

IVORY

IT FLOATS

BEST FOR SHIRTS.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CIN'TI.

WINTER is UNKIND — TO — FAIR FACES.

Most women have a natural dread of winter—the cold winds and dampness roughens and chaps their skin. Many have gained knowledge by experience and now apply a little

POZZONI'S POWDER

before going out. It protects, softens and beautifies the complexion, and then—it is invisible if it is rightly used.

HAVE YOU EVER TRIED IT?

ALL DRUGGISTS and FANCY GOODS STORES SELL IT.

DR. T. J. DILLS

No. 26 W. Wayne St.,

Makes a Specialty of all Diseases —OF THE—

Eye and Ear

OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m and 2 to 5 p. m.

REMOVAL!

D. D. WEISSEL & SON have removed to the New Foellinger Block, 34 and 36 Calhoun St., their old stand.

J. M. E. RIEDEL, ARCHITECT.

SCHMITZ BLOCK, 3d FLOOR.



The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, FEB. 16, 1895


The pay days of the month are here again

The new congress will begin two weeks from next Monday.

Congress doesn't seem to be desirous of helping the country out of its financial difficulties.

The snow is leaving us. Well, we have had a pretty good supply of it this winter. No one can record a "kick" on that account.

It would be well for the people living along the St. Mary's, St. Joe and Maumee rivers to begin to prepare now for the departure of the snow. A great deal of property can be saved which would be lost should there come a sudden thaw with rain.

The democratic press of Indiana is divided on the silver question. Many democratic editors believe in the free and unlimited coinage of silver. Others favor the coinage of silver in such quantities as the government can safely maintain at par with other forms of money.

The movement to elect United States senators by the direct vote of the people, instead of the legislature doing so, is gaining force every day. The Indiana senate has passed a resolution asking the representatives in congress to vote for an amendment of the constitution permitting the election of United States senators by a popular vote.

With the possibility of Mexico becoming engaged in a war with Guatemala the position of minister to Mexico, which is made vacant by the death of ex Governor Gray, becomes a very important one, and President Cleveland will need to select for the place a man who is an able diplomat. Not everyone who will seek the honor will be fitted for the proper discharge of its duties.

Long petitions have been sent from every county in the state to the legislature asking for the passage of the Nicholson temperance bill, and yet the opinion is expressed that the measure may be defeated. The legislators seem to be of the opinion that the friends of good government haven't got as long memories as the men who are engaged in the liquor business. It is altogether probable that they will find out their mistake when they are candidates for re-election.

The gathering of ice, which has furnished employment during the last month to a large number of men, is now completed and an unusually large supply has been stored away. The ice men tell us that the ice is the finest they have put up in years, being from eleven to eighteen inches in thickness and of a superior quality. The winter has been a grand one for this industry, and enough ice has been gathered this year to last for two years should next season be an open winter.

# FROM THE PULPIT.

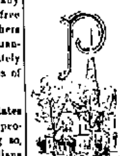
## Paine's Celery Compound Has Made Us Well!

## We Advise the Sick to Take It, Say the Clergymen.

### Be Prepared for the Danger Season of Spring.

Aggressive Christianity Is Possible With Health.

Pastors of All Sects Preach It East and West.



PRACTICAL work distinguishes the pulpit. Doctrinal sermons today are at a discount. Ministers of the gospel, as if by a well concerted plan, are now putting tremendous energy into the cause of good government and public health. Aggressive Christianity seems to be the pride of every denomination.

Flat-chested, sallow-checked, weak-legged, watery eyed clergymen are scarce; strong, vigorous, clear headed, manly fellows are entering the seminaries.

That a well man is a better man than a sick one is no longer heresy.

Public baths, fresh air excursions, open parks, sunlight, physical training and proper medicines for the sick are all contributing to the work of home missions.

All sects appear to be entering with unusual activity into a practical reformation. Last week in Boston one of the greatest of its pulpit orators preached upon clean streets; in New York the churches have been breaking up political corruption. Money from the contribution boxes is going into hospitals. Many a young clergyman today takes a year or more, not in a trip to Europe to hear music and study cathedral architecture, and "round out his education," but in a plain, matter-of-fact medical school to learn anatomy and hygiene.

Most progressive ministers in every denomination today are recommending to their people the great remedy that makes people well earnestly indorsing the work of Dartmouth college's generous scientist, and frankly lending their influence to that of the best physicians—advising generally the use of Paine's celery compound now that the "danger season of spring" is near.

The proprietors of this best of remedies now furnish a great quantity of testimonials from clergymen in every state, and almost every city and town in the country, from which the following are taken at random:

**Rev. Charles C. Bruce.**

From Somerville, Mass., Boston's wealthy suburb, Charles Cromber Bruce, one of the ablest young pastors in the state, writes:

"I am nearly thirty-eight years of age and weigh normally 158 pounds, at present my weight is 148½. My sickness took me down to 134½, so that you can see that I am getting back to myself, and, God willing, shall soon be there.

"I have been a very sick man, but owing to the goodness of the supreme powers I am now on the royal road whose end is perfect health.

"After 20 years of excessive labor in studying and preaching, I was elected to a position in a high school in Boston, but the work told on me and I grew ill. The illness lasted for about a year and a half. But now I am so that I can see the end, and a more thankful man you never saw. A gentleman who lived near me began to use Paine's celery compound and it built him up. I thought of this and soon I was led to use it, and it has brought me out all right."

**St. Theresa's Academy.**

Mother Theresa, writing from St Theresa's academy, near Peoria, Ill., says, that they have given Paine's celery compound a thorough trial, and found it to be all that is claimed for it. She adds "We shall continue its use and also recommend it to our friends."

**Rev. T. F. Stauffer.**

The following testimonial from a man so widely known and beloved as Rev. T. F. Stauffer, pastor of the Faith Reformed church, of Lincoln, Neb., is a most positive proof of the wonderful medical power of Paine's celery compound and its great superiority over ordinary sarsaparillas, tonics and nervines.

"For nearly a year past I have felt myself running down. My nervous system was gradually growing worse; I had slight symptoms of rheumatism, and was troubled a good deal at times with insomnia. I felt that something must be done, and concluded to use Paine's celery compound. After the first few day's use I began to improve, and I am very much better now. Indeed, I feel like myself once more. All symptoms of rheumatism are disappearing. I can sleep well, my nervous system is rapidly improving, and I believe a radical cure is being effected. Paine's celery compound is a splendid remedy, and I can conscientiously commend it to the suffering in like cases. I further believe that if this medicine were taken in time it would save many heavy doctor's bills. I have never used a remedy of any kind that met its promises so well and so readily.

**Editor of Georgia Baptist.**

Rev. W. J. White, D. D., editor of the Georgia Baptist, says: "My wife was in poor health. I think it a sort of general debility which caused severe attacks of heart palpitation. She was favorably impressed with Paine's celery compound and procured it at once. She felt benefited from the first bottle, and I see a decided improvement which is gratifying. We have spoken of this medicine to several friends, and several have already used it upon our recommendation."

**Rector of St. Anne's, Nashville.**

Rev. T. F. Martin, rector of St Anne's church at Nashville, gives his people confidence in the great curative powers of Paine's celery compound. He says.

"During the Lenten season last year, which, on account of multiplied services, is very trying and laborious to a clergyman, I became so run-down that I feared I would not be able to hold out to the end. Having seen accounts of the efficacy of Paine's celery compound in similar cases, I concluded to try it. I was soon delighted to find that it gave me new vigor, and by the use of one bottle I was enabled to get through the most laborious part of the season, including Holy Week and Easterday, with ease and comfort. I attribute my relief to Paine's celery compound. I keep a bottle of it on hand and whenever I have a return of the feeling of exhaustion from unusual labor I take a few doses, always with a pleasant sensation of relief."

**The Upper Iowa Conference.**

Among the many very able ministers in the upper Iowa conference none is better beloved by his church than Rev. B. F. Berry. Read of the great good that Paine's celery compound did him:

"For three years I have suffered from indigestion, constipation and biliousness. I have taken three bottles of Paine's celery compound and find myself wonderfully helped. I feel rested now mornings and no longer have any tired and stupid feelings. Therefore I take great delight in recommending Paine's celery compound to all suffering from these disorders."

**The Venerable William A. Smith.**

Rev. William A. Smith, of Groton, Conn., after years of work, is still well and active. He writes:

"In my early days, by great and prolonged mental suffer, I broke down in health and became a dyspeptic, being obliged at one time to give up my work in the ministry on account of ill health. I am now eighty three years of age and during my long life have suffered greatly from dyspepsia, torpid liver, constipation and insomnia, at times thinking I should die for the want of balmy sleep, and it is a wonder to me that I am alive today with all that I have been through.

"I have tried an endless amount of medicine, but lately I have been taking Paine's celery compound and have all faith in its merits as adapted to my case. By the use of several bottles I so far recovered my health as to consider myself a well man for my age. It regulates the liver, stomach and bowels without any question. My appetite is now good, my sleep is refreshing, my liver active and bowels regular, and my crutches not needed, as I can now walk without a staff. I am daily increasing in strength and improving generally and hope that my youth will soon be renewed so that I can work as in bygone days. People are surprised at my improved appearance and activity."

**New York City Clergymen.**

Interviewed by a reporter in that city the other day, a large number of clergymen expressed the heartiest indorsement of Paine's celery compound. The interviews were published in the World. Here are a few of them:

Rev H. L. Granlienard, pastor of the French Presbyterian church, who lives at 143 West 16th street, said: "I have been frequently relieved of nervous affections by the use of Paine's celery compound. I think it a most reliable remedy and shall recommend it wherever I have an opportunity."

Rev. R. D. Winn, pastor of the Abyssinian church, said: "My career as a minister of the gospel has been hampered by the fact that for years I have suffered from nervousness. I consulted several specialists who treated my case for months, but I must say that during the past few weeks I have received more benefit from one bottle of Paine's celery compound than from all the other medicines taken."

The recent indorsements of the great remedy by Rev. Fr. A. Ouellet, Rev. Mr Laird and other prominent divines have so recently been published that they are fresh in the public mind.

**Rev. G. A. Emery.**

Rev. G. A. Emery, of Pittsfield, Vt., writes:

"Paine's celery compound is the best medicine to be found and I very cheerfully recommend it to all who are in a run-down or exhausted condition. I have twice used it with most satisfactory results. For five years my work has been very heavy, especially so during the last two years. My conviction was that unless I found something to help me I must give up my work as a minister, but I took Paine's celery compound and last year came out all right, without a vacation of so much as one Sunday. I recommend it to all as a wonderful nerve restorer."

**Rev. B. S. Crosby.**

Rev. B. S. Crosby, of Brushton, N. Y., says:

"It gives me great pleasure to add my testimony to the effect of Paine's celery compound. For eight years I have suffered great pain in my back. Last April I was so weak and nervous that I arranged to go to Montreal for treatment, but three days before I expected to go a friend of mine urged me to take Paine's celery compound. I went that day and bought a bottle and commenced to take it, and before I had taken the first bottle I was free from pain in my back and could sleep sound, and am able to preach every Sunday.

"I will gladly answer any one who may write to me about it. I trust your business will continue to prosper until the afflicted ones of the entire nation shall take Paine's celry compound and be revitalized."

**Was Cured by Grip.**

Rev. Dr. J. F. Hall, of Mountsville, is one of the best known ministers in southeastern Ohio. Mrs. Hall, whose life was despaired of, was restored to health by Paine's celery compound. She writes:

"The grip made a wreck of my natural good health. I suffered from continual headache, which nothing relieved, and from nervousness which prevented sleep and caused me to have palpitation of the heart when startled by any unexpected noise or sound. I had distressing pains in my back and side, was constipated, bilious and sallow complexioned. My pulse was very changeable, sometimes quick and at others scarcely perceptible, appetite poor, with a feeling of languor and weakness at times almost overcoming me. It seemed as if every organ in my body was diseased, and I was in despair of ever being well again. At times the grave seemed very near. I can never describe my terrible sufferings and it would have been a great relief to have exchanged worlds, but like every mother, I would look upon my baby boy and cling to life.

"Not having much faith in advertised medicines, it was with reluctance that I began to use Paine's celery compound, but after the first dose I slept well. My improvement was rapid; I took six bottles and gained between 20 and 25 pounds in weight, and now I am fleshy, ruddy cheeked and clear complexioned, the wonder of all my friends. I do my own work and assist my husband in his labors as a minister of the gospel. I always tell the sick and suffering what this grand compound has done for me."

**For All Sufferers.**

Rev. Percy T. Fenn, rector of St. John's, at Boonton, N. J., writes:

"It gives me great pleasure to commend the use of Paine's celery compound to all those who are suffering from nervous troubles. I had suffered for two years with nervous prostration brought on by over work and excessive study, and during this time had tried almost everything in the way of medicine, besides being treated by an eminent specialist in nervous diseases, but nothing helped me until I used Paine's celery compound. This remedy has been of great benefit to me, and I shall always recommend it to all sufferers."

The fact is, Paine's celery compound makes people well. Try it and be convinced.

## THEY ARE MISJUDGED.

A Meeting of the Advanced American Business Woman's Union.

The president of the Advanced American Business Woman's union wore her most becoming street costume, and the consciousness that she was the best dressed woman in the room lent an additional dignity to her manner as she rose in her place with the gavel in her hand.

"The members will please come to order," she remarked as she rapped vigorously on the desk.

Instantly the hum of conversation ceased, although dismembered fragments of such commercial and technical phrases as "puffed sleeves," "49 cents a yard," "Indecent passementerie," still floated through the room.

"Before proceeding with the regular business of the meeting," said the president in a penetrating and scornful voice, "I wish to read a portion of a vulgar and most offensive communication I have received lately.

"It is in the nature of a topical song and attempts to cast feeble ridicule on that crowning triumph of our dawning twentieth century—the advanced woman. The wretched doggerel runs as follows:

"She wants to wear trousers, 'just like a man!'
She's captured his vest and his coat!
She tries to play tennis as well as she can,
To smoke cigarettes and to vote.

Chorus.

"'Just like a man!' 'Just like a man!'
She wants to be just like a man!
You cannot persuade her
That nature has made her
On a wholly different plan.

"Of course," remarked the president, "I should not have bored you with this slight portion of this imbecile effusion if I had not wished to take some notice of the fact that the impression it conveys is so widely prevalent among the uneducated and lower classes—that is to say, among men in general.

"It is just too perfectly ridiculous for anything to say we want to be like man," she continued hotly as she raised her arm and adjusted her husband's best necktie, which was climbing over the back of one of his new imported collars. The collar, it must be admitted, was a size too large for her. Men are so thoughtless!

"Like a man! The idea! Why, we believe in advancement, not retrogression. We would sooner imitate our ancestral apes than the modern members of the masculine sex.

"Apes never belonged to horrid clubs and came home at unholy hours too inebriated to use a latchkey. Apes never forgot to mail letters or made fun of their wives' cooking or objected to tidies and window curtains. Apes never refused to pay household bills or lectured about extravagance. And apes," she continued, with magnificent emphasis, "never refused women the right to vote."

After waiting for the thunders of applause to subside she went on:

"So what is man that we should imitate him! We utterly deny that there is a single trait worthy of even half hearted admiration in his mental and moral nature that is not derived directly from his mother. No. The fact of the matter is just this: Man has always selfishly selected and appropriated for himself the best of everything."

Here a few hopeless spinsters on the back seats who were sadly conscious that man had never appropriated them flushed and looked uneasy.

"Now that the progress of science and civilization has indisputably shown his inferior nature, we, advanced women, feel that we are entitled to the best, and we are going to wrest it from him."

"How?" asked a pretty girl in a rich brown cloth gown, with coat to match, and blue velvet toque.

The president frowned. "That has not been settled yet, but it will be done. We want the best, not because man has it, but because we want it!" she said conclusively. "And that disposes of all this silly talk about imitation. Do not forget that we are pioneers in a glorious movement. Ah, my sisters, the day shall surely come when man will lie upon the bargain counter of creation and find no one to take him, even at his ridiculously marked down valuation."

And every one present felt a delicious thrill of expectant hope that this stupendous prophecy might be realized in her time.—Harry Romaine in Life.

**Satire.**

The woes which are endured by men whose wives are socially ambitious have long been a favorite theme with satirists. Mr. Bores's wife has a "salon" and gives entertainments in which the great lights of the literary world are presented to her acquaintances.

Not long ago a certain authoress whose talents do not extend to the field of elocution gave readings from her works at Mrs. Bores's "salon." The authoress read in a monotonous tone several essays and then a [illegible] story in which [illegible] anything. Mr. Bores succeeded, during the reading of this story, in making his escape into an anteroom by a roundabout way.

The door of the anteroom was shut. In this room Mr. Bores found, asleep in a chair, the footman whose duty it was to usher in visitors.

Mr. Bores shook him rudely by the shoulder.

"Wretch!" he said in a hoarse whisper, "you've been listening at the keyhole!"—Youth's Companion.

### A PORTRAIT.

You cannot trace the likeness now, old fellow!
I should have had the grace
To die while I looked that way and not ruin
My youthful seraph's face!

It looks as if I meant to set forth straightway
To seek the holy grail
Perhaps it did. I only found o'er all things
The serpent's deadly trail.

It does seem out of place among the portraits
Of frail, fair women here.
A halo'd make a fine saint's picture of it!
Ah, now, my boy, you leer!

You're thinking in your heart how many halos
Would make a saint of me.
Confess, you cannot force yourself to grasp it
That I was ever he.

Well, yes, a skull and crossbones would be cheerful
Compared with that boy's face.
It's the Egyptian's death's head at the revels
We have up in this place.

I could have given them points, those old Egyptians.
Put sure a man's dead soul
Is easier to have around at banquets
Beside the flowing bowl

Than any grinning skull they ever put there!
Confound his lying eyes!
Drink to him, Jack! We'll give him that much reason
For all their shocked surprise.
J. E. S. in New York Sun.

## IT WAS A DREAM.

Mrs. Warrenton sat in her little blue and white parlor in a beruffled white muslin, her blond hair in a classic knot, her blue eyes filled with well bred ennui and her feet in coquettish blue and white canvas slippers idly prodding the lazy old Maltese tabby lying just out of range of the rocker.

Mrs. Warrenton sighed deeply and looked at her guest sideways.

"Good gracious, Bob, you are enough to provoke a saint!" she broke out, with sudden petulance.

"If you were anything but the great dull boy that you are," continued his hostess aggrievedly, "you would see that I am dying of stagnation. You're the only interesting person I know, and now you come here and talk about the hot weather and look out of the window and don't offer an original suggestion or a new idea when I'm fairly verging on intellectual starvation. Do something, say something or go home!"

"The weather is too warm for much mental energy, but I think if you fanned me for five minutes I might evolve a thought. I'd go home only it's shut up for the summer, and I'm sick of the club, and you are the only available amusement."

Mrs. Warrenton arose majestically, possessed herself of a large palm leaf fan and began fanning the thinker.

"You're sure you're thinking? Don't dare to go to sleep!" she exclaimed as the brows unknitted into peaceful serenity. "Time's up!"

Mr. Vinton unclosed his eyes and sat bolt upright.

"You look," said he irrelevantly, "like a Dresden china shepherdess in all those white ruffles and pink ribbon. Put on the big hat with pink roses, and you can play Phyllis."

"Is that all you've thought out?"

"No," continued Bob radiantly. "I've thought further. You play Phyllis, and I'll be Strephon, and we'll go to Arcadia."

* * * * * *

"Suppose, Bob, you should tip me over"——

"Strephon, remember, Strephon!" prompted Bob as he paddled out slowly into the stream in the red glow of the sunset skies.

"Well, Strephon, then!" and Mrs. Warrenton dabbled her finger tips in the water and forgot to repeat her question. "I didn't know the Charles was so beautiful. What's all that green bank and bridges and shady nookery up there?"

"Arcadia," said Bob sententiously.

Mrs. Warrenton leaned back, nestled her pretty head against the shawls and looked picturesque.

Mr. Vinton paddled industriously and gazed straight ahead toward his destination.

"You look ever so handsome in your shirt sleeves. I always like men better in their shirt sleeves—they're so much more picturesque. Why don't you paint your next hero in shirt sleeves, paddling a canoe with a pretty girl—that's I, of course," looking sentiment at him.

"Look sentiment at me, Phyllis, and I will," said Bob lightly.

"All right, Strephon, but what shall we talk about?"

"Do you remember, Phyllis, the afternoon I taught you to skate out on the marshes? And going home in the early dark winter afternoon you slipped on the ice and hurt your ankle and cried—you were only a girl of 12 then—what a pretty girl, though!—and I put my arm around you and helped you home and kissed you a sweetheart kiss in the basement vestibule. That was a good many years ago, Phyllis."

"You were a nice boy, Strephon, but you were always bold," said Mrs. Warrenton. And then she added, with a touch of coquetry, "Would you believe it, I've the valentine you sent me—the one in a box with pink roses and Cupid?"

"I used to think you'd settle down to marrying me when you tired of flirting with Jack Warrenton. That's why I didn't shoot him before he ever married you, Nell"——

"Phyllis, Phyllis," she interrupted, smiling. But he did not smile.

"Phyllis, I mean—but my going off to Rome that summer was a fit of pique. You said you didn't care, and when I came back you were married, and I'm sure I've acted like an angel ever since. I wonder if you ever did care?"

"I wonder!" murmured Mrs. Warrenton dreamily. "And now," she continued, "you're going to marry that nice little girl of yours down at Newport and be a steadygoing Benedict and never any more spend afternoons in Arcadia with Phyllis."

"Fact!" returned Bob a little bitterly, and as a streak of dying sunlight struck across his face through the branches he seized the paddle viciously and paddled into a little inlet overhung with shade.

Mrs. Warrenton leaned over and laid one hand timidly on the brown muscular one still grasping the paddle.

"People are never cross in Arcadia," she murmured.

"I wish you'd be in earnest," he broke out passionately, "and not treat me as if I were a boy. You're too confoundedly cold blooded. No—well—that doesn't sound pretty—but I mean make believe you're human. You've always kept me at arm's length—just far enough so you could pull at my heartstrings when it amused you"—he broke off suddenly—"I'm a brute."

"No, Strephon, you're a true hearted, but headed boy, dying off on a tangent one day and repenting the next," said Mrs. Warrenton gently.

"As it is, Phyllis, why don't you offer to be a sister to me?" he suggested whimsically, smiling. "Would you mind if I talked to you about myself a little? Or maybe you won't care to hear. But this is the last time we'll be in Arcadia together, and though it will do no good I wanted you to understand.

"If I'd had a mother, maybe I'd be a better man. I don't think you ever know how much you have done for me, boy and man. I loved you when you were a slip of a girl in short dresses and braids, and I said to myself: 'She is good and pure. I will try to deserve her, and then I will win her.'

"But I didn't win you. That was a hard time with me. I was a little reckless afterward, and I drifted into the fast set for a time, but I had my art, and that kept me from forgetting myself entirely.

"I have come regularly to you to be teased and smiled at, and you have never seemed to realize what your lightest look or word was to me.

"I have been kept from the follies and vices that have tempted me chiefly by the thought, 'I will not deserve to lose her respect.'

"I used to dream of a life with you as its inspiration.

"And so as I find I can never love any other woman, and that my love for you might make me forget all things else and make you hate me some day, so I have asked a nice little girl to marry me. She does not want my love particularly, but my income and position, and her family and my family think it a good match. It is an experiment, and I—I am the most unhappy of men."

There was a long silence when he had finished speaking—a monotonous silence punctuated with the regular plash of his paddle and echoes of laughter and oar strokes from the rowers abroad on the river.

He guided the boat about a shadowy bit of island and then paddled slowly along the homeward stretch of waters.

"You see, I am a mad fool, Phyllis," he whispered, "but you are so cold, so calm, so far above me, it surely could not hurt you for mere pity to let me dream tonight."

"Strephon," she sighed and touched his sleeve lightly with her finger tips, "wouldn't it be happiness if we could be born again into another sort of world out of these social tangles and sordid limitations—into a simpler, honester world?

"We've lived too long in this artificial world and grown used to the pate de foie gras, and theater parties, and the symphony, and the society, and Paris gowns, and English tailors, and summers at Newport, and autumns at Lenox, and the rest over to go back to primeval Arcadia.

"But if we could, you and I—if we could—I think maybe we could have been old fashioned lovers too. But I'm a woman of the world, and my heart is hard maybe, and I'm frivolous maybe, and I flirted with you to pass the time maybe—but, Strephon, you are a man of the world, too, and I never thought you had a heart."

The miles of water were swept back slowly by the paddle. The little bark swept on with the tide; the boathouse was in view in the shadows.

Suddenly he put down the paddle. He leaned forward and groped for her hands with his, and as he clasped them the trembling fingers closed on his with an impulse of strength seeking.

Bending closely, he saw her face. Her eyes were wet with tears.

"Forgive me," he pleaded hoarsely; "forgive me!"

"There is so little love in this world that we cannot afford to be thankless for any that is offered. God knows the heart aches for the lack of it," she whispered.

"Once, dear, once for all the years that have been, the years that will be. Kiss me once!"

She shook her head gently; her hands slipped from his grasp.

"We have dreamed," she said gently as they reached the shore.

"Yes, we have dreamed," he repeated.—Kate Field's Washington.

**The English Peerage.**

Few of the members of the British house of lords can claim descent or even distant relationship with the barons of King John's time who extorted from him the Magna Charta. Of the 538 temporal peers, no less than 350 have been created since the beginning of the present century and 126 during the last century, leaving only 62 whose titles were conferred prior to the year 1700. Of the entire number, only five can go back as far as the thirteenth century.—Exchange.

**Kindly Directions.**

Footpad—Hold up y'r hands!

Lone Citizen—I haven't a cent with me. Just loaned all I had to a friend.

Footpad (in disgust)—Go ahead. You'll find the idiot asylum three squares to the left.—New York Weekly.

**A Victim of Habit.**

Ellen—Habits are hard things to break.

Maud—Yes, indeed. There is Minnie Sereleaf, who formed the habit of being 22 some years ago and has never broken it yet.—London Tit-Bits.

**The New Woman.**

"I offer thee," exclaimed the prince in the story, "my crown. Wilt share it with me?" The beautiful maiden smiled. "Sure thing," she answered. "Why shouldn't I? They are wearing men's styles in everything."—Town Topics.

Price's Cream Baking Powder has attained perfection. Its absolutely pure.

**Breaking It Gently.**

A Hebrew aspirant for medical honors, named Jerusalem, was once among the candidates examined by the late Professor Hyrtl. His relatives and friends crowded about the door, awaiting with impatience the end of the examination. At last the door opened, but instead of the candidate, Professor Hyrtl emerged from it. At the sight of the crowd, he raised his hands, and then with all the seriousness of a Luther, broke out in the words of Jeremiah: "Weep, Israel, for Jerusalem has fallen."

**Electrolysis in Iron Buildings.**

The erection of immense iron structures and the enlarged use of iron for outdoor construction is attracting the attention of engineers and scientists, because of the electrolytic effects on the iron. Paints generally do not preserve the iron, and probably the best coating is made from a solution of asphalt and bisulphide of carbon. Sir W. Thompson advises that metal structures be connected by wires with a ball of zinc buried in moist earth.

**Diplomatically Stupid.**

When General Moltke was in Russia in 1873 every effort was made to extract from him the intentions of Prussia in regard to the Baltic provinces. A Russian princess made the attempt with surprising results: Princess—Do you know the Baltic provinces, marshal? Where are those provinces situated? Princess—Why, on the Baltic, of course. Moltke—Have they been there long? The princess asked no further questions.

**The "Grapple" Plant.**

The "grapple" plant, a botanical oddity which grows only along the edge of the Kalahari desert, has the general resemblance of an immense star fish. Each ray or arm of this vegetable curiosity is provided with natural "grab hooks," and if a sheep get too near it is likely to be caught by the wool and held till it dies.


# HON. THOMAS G. ALVORD.

Hon. Thomas G. Alvord, ex speaker of the New York Assembly, ex lieutenant governor, first vice president of constitutional convention and a member of the former constitutional convention, is a man universally known and respected. Although ex-Governor Alvord is nearly ninety years of age, he is still hale and hearty, and, as was tested in the constitutional convention last summer, in as perfect mental condition as is that grand old man, Mr. Gladstone.

"Do you never feel tired and literally worn out, governor?" was recently asked him.

"Several years ago for the first time in my life I did feel in that condition lish itself and then all the symptoms of a general reaction would come on. I suffered from general weakness, and an effort to move my limbs or body was attended with a feeling of weariness and exhaustion. In fact, my whole organism seemed to be giving out. I was unable to obtain relief except by lying flat upon my back, and even this relief was only temporary."

"But how comes it that you are now in such good health?"

"Listen, and I will tell you. I determined to take my case into my own hands, and therefore began using a remedy of which I had heard a great deal. It benefited me at once, and I continued its use until I am completely re-

I was then a member of the assembly at Albany. It took the form of most disagreeable nausea, and, of course, prostration which such attacks occasion. By sheer force of will power I seemed to overcome the first attack, but the year following it again came on with even more violence than before."

"What were your symptoms, governor?"

"I felt a sense of weight and fullness in the lower part of the body, followed by a dull throbbing pain and accompanied with a sensation of feverish heat or a chilly shudder."

"You must have suffered considerable. But was that all?"

"At times the fever seemed to establish itself and then all the symptoms of a general reaction would come on.

stored to health, and kept in good physical condition, and all through the use of Warner's Safe Cure."

"Your experience, governor, is certainly a most important and valuable one."

"Yes, indeed, and I am satisfied that for physical ailments, and especially those incident to declining years, there is nothing equal to Warner's Safe Cure, and certainly I am a good living example of what it can do."

All who know Governor Alvord need not be told that his statements are reliable and his experience valuable. As such they are given herewith for the benefit of those men or women who may be suffering and who desire health and long life.

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HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to Officer Boulandroff, 85 Clinton street. Telephone [illegible]

FREE DISPENSARY.

Open every day from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m., at the Fort Wayne College of Medicine, 180 W. Superior street. Medicines free to the poor. Patients too sick to come to the Dispensary will be visited at their home. Dispensary in charge of Dr. Alice Hamilton.


# LOOK! LOOK! LOOK! FOR LOW PRICES.

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| | |
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| Dish Pans | 10 |
| Dust Pans | 05 |
| Wash Boilers | 74 |
| Dippers, 2 qt | 10 |
| Coffee Pots, 4 sizes, each | 10 |
| Muffin Pans | 10 |
| Tin Rim Sieves | 10 |

## Wooden Ware Dep't.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wash Board | 15 |
| Wash Tub | 49 |
| Wash Tub | 59 |
| Wash Tub | 69 |
| Wood Pails | 15 |
| Clothes Baskets | 25 |
| Brooms | 10 |

## Hardware Department.

| | |
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| Files, three cornered | 05 |
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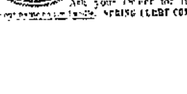

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Clock Spring Blade. Soft as a Brush. Fits every Curve. The Only Perfect Comb. Used by U. S. Army and by Barnum and Forepaugh Circuses, and Leading Horsemen of the World. Ask your Dealer for it. Sample mailed post paid 25 cents. SPRING CURRY COMB CO., 102 Lafayette St., South Bend, Indiana.

# THESE ARE FACTS

We want to close out every Boys' Ulster within the next 10 days. Stock consists of about 50 Ulsters, suitable for boys 14 to 19 years of age. Good, serviceable, well-made and well-trimmed garments, Chinchillas, Friezes and Meltons. These coats sold regularly at $7.50, $8.00, $8 50, $10 and $12, and will move fast at the price we are going to name, particularly during these blizzards. So come early and get the pick. Not one Boys' Ulster held in reserve. The price is

$5.00.

# THESE ARE PANTS

300 pairs of Men's Tailor-Made Trousers, the nobbiest and best of this season's productions. For 10 days only, your choice of any of our $5.00, $6 00, $6.50, and $7.00 Pants for

$4.15.

We positively save you 30 per cent. on next fall's prices for Heavy Underwear. So don't try to make your this winter's supply see you through.

Lehman's Cu.S.

34 & 36 Calhoun Street, Foellinger Block.

PART SECOND. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

# The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1895. PRICE FIVE CENTS

## A DOOMED FAMILY.

### MRS GALLUP INFORMS HER HUSBAND THAT ALL IS OVER.

**While on a Visit She Is Informed That a Death's Eye Has Been Seen and Immediately Gives Up All Hope—Gallup Stands as Ever.**

[Copyright, 1895, by Charles H. Lewis.]

"Samuel," said Mrs. Gallup the other evening as she finished clearing up the supper table and he had got comfortably settled in the rocking chair with his newspaper, "I guess I'll run over to Mrs. Trowbridge's for a few minutes. Her baby almost had croup last night, and I want to tell her that pork fat and roasted onions is a sure cure. I also owe her a drawn of tea and a cup of white sugar, and I'll return the dahlia needle I borrowed last week."

Mr Gallup heard her words, but made no reply, and five minutes later she departed. Three minutes after she burst

"INSPECTS THE CLOCK MINUTES LIP."

into the house with a wollen turtle, and as Mr. Gallup looked up in an inquiring way she sank down on a chair with her hands over her face and panted out:

"Samuel Gallup, we are a doomed family! You'd better put up that paper and git down the Bible, for the chances are that both of us will be dead afore midnight!"

Mr. Gallup had been reading about the czar of Russia on page 1 of his paper. He turned over to page 4 and began reading a remedy for the cure of leg cholera.

"I had skeered you into the house and told Mrs. Trowbridge what to do for croup," continued Mrs. Gallup as her emotions cooled down, "when she told me what she saw last night. She was up with the baby at midnight, and she just happened to glance over this way. Right above our house, and gliding back and forth and darcie around, was a red light—what they call a 'death's eye.' She watched it for five minutes and then became so scared that she pulled the curtain down and doesn't looking more. Samuel—Sam!"

Her sobs choked her. On the table beside her was one of Mr. Gallup's woolen socks, which she had been darning. She reached for it and used it to wipe away her tears, for it was a full minute before she could go on:

"Samuel, you know what a 'death's eye' means when seen at midnight! It hovers over a house, then someone in that house has got to die. They seen one hovering over Mr. Potter's house before he was kicked to death by a bull, and they seen one creeping along the roof of Mr. Shepard's house afore his twin gals fell into the well and got drowned!" The gun shook in Mrs. Gallup's hands as she leaned over and whispered: "Sam, Sam, is it—is it—is it—

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY FEB 16 1895

# LIFE AT THE CAPITAL

## BILL NYE TELLS OF THE THINGS THAT HAPPEN THERE.

**The President and His Receptions and Some of the People Who Drop In on Him—William Astor and the Washington Monument—To Correspondents.**

[Copyrighted, 1895, by Edgar W. Nye.] WASHINGTON.

It is said that there are 4,000 tons of money in the vaults of the treasury building here at the present time, and yet one hardly dares to ask he has any ready money on hand for fear that the government will want to borrow it. It has only been a little while since it borrowed $50,000,000, and yet the gold reserve is shrinking day by day. To remedy our shortage a law is passed selling for an income tax, and then we have to borrow money to pay the collectors.

I think I never have so thoroughly demonstrated myself since the time I lectured under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian association at Honolulu. I had expected that the door receipts, of which I was to receive 75 per cent, would pay my expenses while there, and I had a round trip ticket which would take me back to San Francisco, but I was unfortunate, for the Young Men's Christian association of Honolulu was not a strong society, and a report got out while I had made light of the Sandwich Island prima donnas. This was not true.

What I said was that our great grandmamas from Maine, a wealthy whaler in 1840, stopped off at Honolulu and was made a good deal of by the mayor, who had him up at his house for dinner.

The native people of Honolulu are sensitive about this incident, it seems, and hate to have it thrown up to them. I did not know that, and so I said to the secretary: "I understand that one of your ancestors had my great-grandmamas up home for dinner. Is that so?"

He digested around a good deal, but did not reply. Wishing to open up the best of feeling, of course I said I did not bring up the subject to cream trouble. I was only too glad if the people of Honolulu were pleased with him, for we always have sort of feared that he was so rich he might not agree with them.

This got one among the people, and my lecture was a success. In the meantime I had lost my return tickets to San Francisco, and my physical culture class did not succeed.

It was at this time that I became demonetized, and no one today knows how to better systematize will the government then I do.

Recently it has been charged against me that while in Honolulu I wore a copy of The Sunday Examiner two weeks at a time. This charge is made to injure me by people who are envious of my social position. I do not pretend to deny the above charge, but only to extenuate so far as possible and excuse my conduct on the ground, that the steamers were not running very regularly at the time, and some one else got my new Examiner while I was taking my sleds out of the soiled one.

As soon as times pick up a little in this bombastic country it would be a good idea to erect a new executive mansion. Why, there isn't a policeman in New York who hasn't a better shanty than the president of the United States.

The building was modeled after that of the Duke of Leicester of Dublin, but the cockroaches came from Philadelphia.

The White House is 170 feet long and 86 feet wide, including a portico.

James Hoban, an Irishman, was the architect. A great many people think that the president lives at the White House and has his offices at the capitol, but this is not so. The president lives over a mile and a half from the capitol, and when congress is in session it is none too far, he says.

The president has his office right in the house, and when I say that he has a good inside job for the winter I am betraying no confidence repeated in me. Any one can see that it is more convenient for the president to have his office at home and a hearty hot dinner when the whistle blows for it o'clock instead of having to carry a can of cold lunch, consisting of a big pickled cucumber mashed into a custard pie.

The president holds a general public reception or levee from three to time in what is called the blue room. It is fitted up in blue and gold. It is 40 by 50 feet in size and oval in shape. Most of the rooms in the first floor of the White House look as cozy and homelike as the Brooklyn bridge.

I would hate to keep house there, and that is one reason why I have so persistently rejected all overtures from my friends which in any way associated my name with the presidency.

The other day among those waiting to greet the executive and shake him by the hand was a plain man with pallid eyes and 18 carat hair. He had brought his wife, and she had brought the baby. The baby was a new thing even to the parents, and it was trying to look steadily at the chandelier, but its neck was so limber that every little while the object escaped.

The child had evidently been coaxed for a long distance through the cold, for its chin was covered by guess from exposure. It had a little with nothing in it but paper and very small pieces of string made a hungry grab at the cork, while the mother looked over the continuous coffee rollers, and incidentally put a piece on them.

Mr. Cleveland we don't right up against his office in order to get a general thing in the way of a hot cake. He has to repair to his house to get a flap jack.

Of course there is a great amount of necessity for a government office especially where a lot of officials congregate and sail out to almost Kalamazoo, but even now I think the President should be accessible. I think it would be a good plan to adopt, and I am in favor of it after certain cases.

At the president's New Year's reception last year one great personage in a

WEARING THE EXAMINER.

neat fitting swallowtail and full evening dress. It is only fair to say here that even the servants at the White House declined to recognize him.

We need do something to suppress this sort of lawlessness, or other matters will pile in on us. In fact a funeral recently came off in the parlors, a young man who had not yet matriculated very much, with tan shoes, a silk hat and a sweater.

Such things as that make the liberal and cautious old fellows in states and reveal the fact that our manners in Great Britain, prior to the invasion by the Romans, ran wild in the meadows where London now stands, are small, shells and all, were nothing but a few logs in winter and shot each other with crossguns.

Let those who wish to do so trace with pencil and try their wavering and wabbly lineage back to the Mayflower; but, as for me, I am mighty willing to let by-gones be bygones.

Ever since the uprisings of Pocahontas there has been a strain of Indian blood among the F. F. V.'s, and doubtless nobody born under a republican form of government could be more haughty on slighter provocation than those who traced their lineage back to the time of Pocahontas, or the original life saving station established by Pocahontas.

Pocahontas, it is said, never wore corsets, never shut off the view of the stage by means of a war bonnet, with the exception of a dead bird in it, never bought Christmas presents for people whom she loathed, nor loaded a Christmas tree with glucose candy and such receivers for the poor. She never waited till her husband got into bed and then asked him to bring in the smelling salts. After Mr. Rolfe got bald she did not use his hairbrush and leave her long dark tresses thereon to tickle his phrenology.

Colonel Cornacopia J. Wigwam of Virginia claimed to belong in a distant way to the Pocahontas band of hostiles, and one day he said in an impressive way to Major Boraxo, a friend who belongs to the other family of which Virginia is composed:

"Sir, I have the blood of Pocahontas in my veins!"

"Never mind, colonel," said Borax, "I shall honor your confidence, sir. I shall never repeat it to any one, sir."

"I am a native of Virginia," said a very bright Washington woman the other evening. "That I am, thrice."

Last week I ascended the Washington monument. I do not claim any special credit for doing so, because there is an elevator which goes to the top every half hour, and I rode.

The top of the monument on a crisp winter morning is a good place to go and get cool one's fevered brow.

The idea of this great obelisk was chosen by Washington himself. The monument is hollow inside, and it will no doubt some day be worked up into flats. It is the only place in Washington, except the dome of the capitol and Washington's tomb, not utilized for lodgings. In a morning paper you see such little adverts as these:

"Furnished room, cor. W st. and Arizona avenue, northwest. Nice, quiet place, facing the cemetery. Good board with the family if desired. Advantages of home life and interchange of views with intelligent people. Only $18 per month. Suitable for member of congress."

Or, if this room would not suit, here is another one:

"Nice, quiet room, with use of sewing machine. Handy to Mount Vernon. Good, quiet forest near by, in which to rehearse speeches. Teams passing every little while, offering good facilities for riding down town. Home cooking. Suitable for senator. Terms, $20 per month, in advance. Address B., this office."

In closing this letter, allow me to say that correspondents who write me anonymously, inclosing money, do so at their own risk. One can have no idea of the temptations which beset one who spends the winter here at the capital, where everything is so expensive. In North Carolina I get the common Yancey county quail for $1 a *dozen*, while here one cannot get a quail's gizblets for that.

To those who send money to me anonymously, to be used for various philanthropical purposes, my plaintive temptations about me which may prove my overthrow. I am a good man, but I have embezzled more postage stamps sent me by autograph people than one would believe to look upon my pure young face.

Bill Nye

Out of Place.

Rider—I am going to stick to you this time, and don't you forget it.

Her—"Oh, you're 'way off"—Life.

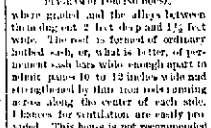
"Yes, I know you," said the dolphin to the porpoise after that cute swimmer came in company with a Spaniard, "but who is your friend?"—Chicago Tribune.

# FARM AND GARDEN

### A CONVENIENT COLD PIT.

**For Forcing Spinach, Lettuce, Rice, and For Growing Early Vegetable Plants.**

The forcing house here depicted is built against a slight rise of ground or hillside on the south or south-east side and parallel to the desired width. The plant beds are directly on the ground




PLAN OF COLD PIT.

where graded and the alleys between them dug out 2 feet deep and 1½ feet wide. These are to be formed of ordinary bricks, or, what is better, of permanent cash bars wide enough apart to admit panes 10 to 12 inches wide and strengthened by thin iron rods running across along the center of each side. Leaves for ventilation are easily provided. This house is not recommended for tender plants, but as a cold pit for forcing spinach, lettuce, radishes, parsley, etc., and for growing early vegetable plants, as cabbages, cauliflower, etc. These cold houses in New Jersey, southern Pennsylvania and thence south produce at least three successive crops in a year.

There are two objections to this style of forcing frames—namely, the easy access of cold air to the pit by means of the entrance and the placing of the heat at inside the pit. These objections, however, can be avoided by having a furnace or boiler room at the north or west end, with an entrance from there leading to the pit itself.

Such a house as the one described will not only furnish what green stuff is wanted for your own table during winter and spring, but vegetables and plants to sell. It also affords a pleasant place to work in on stormy days and to instruct the boys in winter gardening. To make things more comfortable in cold days and nights a guide of boards lined inside with galvanized iron or some similar material may be added opposite the gable end of the conservatory for a cheap, small coal stove. In the first cut are represented A, alley; B, beds; E, entrance; H, heater. The illustrations here presented were originally sketched and described by a Pennsylvania gardener for Farm and Fireside.

A FORCING HOUSE.

### Wintering Bees.

In a paper read before the North American Beekeepers' association at the twenty-fifth annual meeting President Abbot had the following to say concerning the wintering of bees: The secret of successful wintering of bees, stated in few words, is plenty of food in the right place. The right place is above the cluster. As soon as cold weather comes the bees form in a compact cluster to keep warm, and this cluster moves only one way, upward.

In the months of January and February there is generally a long spell of cold weather. During this time the cluster is moving toward the tops of the frames, consuming as it goes all of the honey in the frames immediately above it. The cold weather continuing, it finally reaches the top of the frames and can go no farther in this direction. It cannot diagonal and move over to other frames; neither can it move lengthwise on the frames it now occupies. What is the result? Having consumed all of the food in their honey sacs, and not being able to reach any more, they live on wood, the bees die of starvation. Had the weather turned warm for a few days, so the cluster could have broken up and the bees "taken a flight," they then would have formed in another locality on the frames or else would have carried sufficient food into the combs where they had clustered before to carry them over another cold spell of reasonable length.

President Abbot feeds his bees granulated sugar made into solid cakes. The warmth and moisture arising from the cluster will keep the sugar sufficiently soft so the bees can eat it without any trouble.

### The Sugar Beet.

In those portions of the arid and semi-arid regions adapted to its growth one of the surest and best paying crops is the sugar beet. This is a crop that may be grown with but a moderate amount of irrigation if the ground is properly prepared for the crop and the most thorough cultivation is practiced. One of the prime requisites in growing sugar beets for sugar making is that the ground be plowed deeply. In no other way is it possible to grow a straight, smooth root, such as is required in sugar production. A stunted, scraggy root, such as will be produced where the subsoil is dry and hard, will not yield a satisfactory per cent of sugar. Deep plowing and thorough surface cultivation, the two requisites in producing a good crop of sugar beets, are also the two processes which most surely and effectually conserve water supply. Hence it is that if a crop of beets is properly planted and cultivated the water used to irrigate them can be made to go a long way. A few acres of sugar beets, well tended, will pay the cultivator a larger profit than a big field of wheat at current prices, according to The Irrigation Age.

The late fat stock show at Chicago, notwithstanding the fine stock exhibit, was financially a failure. The number of exhibits, like the attendance, was small.

### Here and There.

The condition of winter wheat on Dec. 1 averaged 93 against 91.3 in the year 1893 and 82.4 in the year 1892.

This season has been a prosperous one for the range cattle interests as a whole, especially for those in Montana and the Dakotas.

The late Kansas irrigation convention attracted the largest attendance ever gathered to listen to the discussion of irrigation.

It is estimated that 3,330,000 acres of arid lands in South Dakota have been reclaimed by irrigation.

Prairie Farmer calls attention to sorghum, a new forage plant, which belongs to the Indian kind of grass. The claims made for it are hardiness and adaptability to various soils.

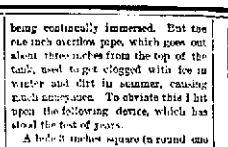
### A WATER TANK STRAINER.

**A Simple Device Which Prevents the Choking Up of Tank Overflow.**

A New Jersey correspondent of Country Gentleman writes as follows:

Water is piped to my barnyard from a spring 160 rods away. The half inch supply pipe enters near the bottom of the tank and is kept from freezing by being continually immersed. But the inlet is a curious pipe, which goes out about three inches from the top of the tank, and is apt to get clogged with ice in winter and dirt in summer, causing much annoyance. To obviate this I hit upon the following device, which has stood the test of years.

A hole 3 inches square is round one of this character would do as well) was sawed in a 6 by 6 piece of inch pine. This was nailed on the inside of the tank, with its center over the opening of the overflow pipe. Over the hole in the block was nailed a 5 by 5 piece of galvanized wire netting of quarter inch mesh. Now, anyone that may form is kept out but nothing from the mouth of the overflow, for the water never freezes



A SIMPLE BUT EFFECTIVE STRAINER.

inside the wire netting. It always has a free passage through the meshes of the wire below the ice and up between the wire and the sides of the tank to the outlet.

This device is so simple and works so perfectly that the writer confidently recommends its adoption wherever there is difficulty with the choking up of tank overflows with either ice or dirt. The size and shape of the block may be modified to suit the tank and the water supply.

### Food for Egg Production.

The fundamental principles to be borne in mind in arranging the diet of a hen are that the largest ingredients in eggs are lime, nitrogen and phosphoric acid. We have then found from one chemist of what the egg is composed, and we learn from another that green bones, "when cut up," not ground up, are the best and cheapest organized material extant. Green bones are rich in albumen, phosphate of lime and phosphoric acid, which go to make egg and shell. The result has been a revolution in the economy of egg production in winter. An immediate result has been the invention and manufacture of mills to "cut up" the bones.

Manager Gillette of the Canadian experiment farm says that a good plan whereby a farmer may utilize waste is to have a pot set aside, into which all the table waste in the shape of meat scraps, pieces of bread, vegetables, etc., may be thrown. Heat this up in the morning with boiling water and mix in bran, shorts, provender or whatever is cheapest, until the whole is a crumbly mess. A small quantity of black or red pepper should be dusted in before mixing. Let the mixture stand until partially cooked and feed in a narrow trough to the layers in the morning. A light feed of oats at noon and a liberal ration of wheat, buckwheat or other grain for the evening meal should bring plenty of eggs. Each layer should be sent to roost with a full crop to carry her over the long night fast. It is imperative that green food in the shape of unmarketable vegetables, clover hay or lawn clippings be supplied. If green bones are fed, they may be given in lieu of any of the regular rations, reducing the quantity of grain in proportion to the quantity of bone used.

### Pumping Water For Irrigation.

Figures are given in the Kansas Farmer which make it appear that it is not only feasible, but practicable, to pump water for irrigation. It is claimed that this can be done at a less cost than the average New York or New England farmer expends annually per acre for phosphates. It is not claimed, however, that it is practicable to irrigate from wells upon the uplands—that is, where the water lies 100 feet or more from the surface. But where it is desired to raise a small quantity of water that is sufficient to take care of an orchard and small garden tract, say five acres, this can be done with a vertical steam pump, or deep well pump, as it is termed, at a fair cost. But to raise a large quantity of water, sufficient to irrigate any large amount of land, would require an outlay per acre greater than the value of the land, and then the expense of pumping would be so much greater.

### The Ponderosa Tomato.

The Ponderosa tomato is an improvement upon all other sorts in several respects—viz, solidity of flesh, size and fewness and smallness of seeds. But it is far from satisfactory in several other respects. It does not ripen about the stem portion, and it is too late.

### The Lucky J.

A Michigan man in Washington not long ago had a little experience. He was seated in the reading room of his hotel, looking idly out of the window, when one of the Washington contingent of respectable loafers sauntered in and sat down near him. In a few moments the newcomer had opened up a conversation with him, and the Michigan man was quite interested in the stories told by his new acquaintance.

"By the way," he said as a fine looking man passed the window, "there goes a Washington millionaire, and his first name begins with a J. Have you ever noticed that J seemed to be a lucky letter in a financial way? Take, for instance, Jay Gould, J. J. Astor, J. D. Rockefeller, J. G. Fair, J. W. Mackay, J. G. Bennett, John Sherman, J. W. Garrett, John Wanamaker, James McMillon, J. B. Higgin and a whole lot more all with a J somewhere in their names, and every man of them with a million or more."

"Um! Well, I never noticed it before," replied the Michigan man, "but I see it now very clearly since you have called my attention to it."

"It's quite remarkable, isn't it?"

"Very. I begin to wish that my parents had given me a name with a J in it."

The other party laughed.

"I came under the head very nicely," he said. "My name is James Jay Jacobs."

"You ought to be in a very good fix, indeed."

"I'd consider my self so if you'd be kind enough to lend me a dollar till to-morrow," he said, with a leer. "I was expecting a check tonight, but for some reason it has failed to come." And before the Michigan man could recover his wits the other man had the dollar and had asked him out to take a drink with him.—Detroit Free Press.

### The Modest Porter.

Passenger—Porter, I haven't any change in my pocket, and I want to give you something. Can you change a $20 bill?

Porter—Certainly, sah! Have it in dimes.—Philadelphia Press.

### Not He.

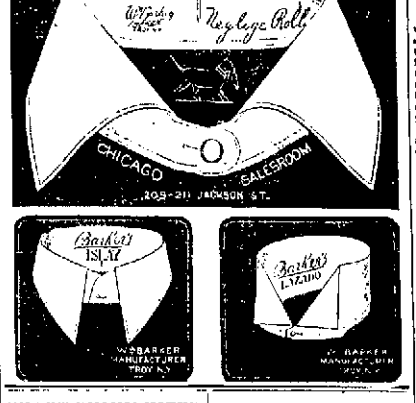
Merchant — Will the gentleman help a blind man.

Stranger—Get out, you impostor! How do I know you're blind.

"Doin' a very heap o' cussin' you a gentleman."—Exchange.

OVER A MILLION NOW IN USE

WORLD'S BEST LINEN COLLARS




# SMART DUSKY MITES.

## HOW PLANTATION PICKANINNIES LOOK OUT FOR THEMSELVES.

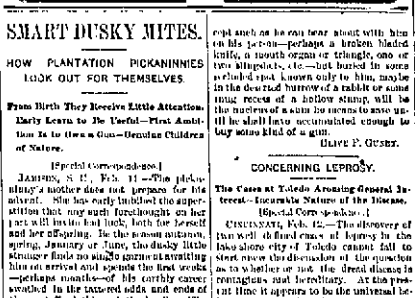
**From Birth They Receive Little Attention. Early Learn to Be Useful—Their Ambition Is to Own a Gun—Genuine Children of Nature.**

[Special correspondence.]

JAMESON, S. C., Feb. 11.—The pickaninny's mother does not prepare for his advent. She has early imbibed the superstition that any such foreshadowing on her part will invite bad luck, both for herself and her offspring. In the season autumn, spring, January or June, the dusky little kinsman finds no single garment awaiting him on arrival and spends the first week—perhaps months—of his earthly career swathed in the tattered odds and ends of the castoff clothing of the family. The length of time he shall wear these scrutching clothes depends entirely on his ability for kicking them off.

When his sturdy little legs are strong enough to fling aside the clumsy bundle, the fact that he has got rid of its protecting warmth is accepted as a sign that it is no longer needed, and for the next few years the little fellow is as free as air, so far as clothes are concerned, a single garment, made in such fashion as not to hinder in the slightest any eccentric antics he may choose to execute, being his only protection against heat, cold and the gaze of the patrolly. At an abnormally early age he creeps, going on rectangular voyages of discovery across the cabin floor, getting his inquisitive fingers fastened in the cracks that open between the thin grating of the floor, putting all objects small enough for the purpose in his mouth and testing those too large with his tongue. When he has crept quite up to the unguarded fire twice in succession, showing a decision of character in inverse ratio to his size, and perhaps tumbled out of the door oftener than is thought good for him, he is released up and plunked down in a low, alone the high sides of which only his little kinky head shows, there to remain his reckless daring, which his strength way does in little walling. When his mother goes to work in the field, she carries him too, and he spends the long day on a piece of bagging or just in the white sand at the end of the cotton row, starting out such as he can bear about with him on his person—perhaps a broken bladed knife, a mouth organ or triangle, one or two slingshots, etc.—but buried in some secluded spot known only to him, maybe in the deserted burrow of a rabbit or some hollow stump or a hollow stump, will be the nucleus of a sum he means to save until he shall have accumulated enough to buy some kind of a gun.

DAVE P. GUSBY.



THE MOTHER COMES TO HIM OCCASIONALLY.

on at the sky, watching the birds that skim above and the workers in the field, whenever they come near enough for him to see and hear them. His mother comes to him occasionally, takes him up for a moment or perhaps times him near, gives him nourishment or finds for him the sticks plaything which has rolled beyond his reach, but the greater portion of the time he is alone with nature, and no one cares whether he cries or laughs, is uncomfortable or comfortable.

One of these little field mites who could rather walk now talk very clearly intimated his claims one day. Three were 10 or 12 hands picking cotton in the field. Two or three times in the course of an hour they would come to an unfenced sheet near where the baby sat and empty the contents of the bags they were doing across their shoulders into the pile on the sheet. This pickaninny was playing with a tin bucket cover, but he grew tired of it. He flung it away from him and cried with vexation because he had nothing to take his place. Suddenly he dropped crying, crept to a cotton stalk near by, on which was a half opened ball, proceeded to pulling the tuft of cotton from the boll and securely stowed away in the contribution in the heaped up staple on his sheet.

The negro baby's mother believes that he will not thrive on milk alone, so he is regaled on cabbage and cowpeas, meat potato, fat bacon, ripe or green fruits and fruit, as the case may be, and survives an ordeal that would annihilate the offspring of a race less hardy. He grows near being scared by cattle and pelted with cocoanuts, and yet he comes out, unscathed. He shares his bits of pone bread or pan of scrapbank with the inquisitive chickens that peek industriously around him and perhaps a portion of his meal on the puppy and the dingy kittens that are always on the scene. When tired of creeping about in front of the cabin door, examining the earth pot and the bricks on which it is placed, the cook pushes boards that grow under the eaves, the pig in his pen and the hens that fly in and out of the fowl-house, he falls asleep.

By the time the pickaninny is 10 or 11 years old he has outgrown the family dormitory or rather the frequent advent of smaller brothers and sisters has joined him out, and he sleeps on the cotton in the cotton house in winter and wherever he pleases in summer, breakfasting and dining and supping wherever he thinks he can procure a relish.

He has early learned to be useful, and almost before he can walk steadily up the hill from the spring he perches a leaky tin bucket on his head and follows the procession of small water carriers, being not discovered to the best when he lies down and spills the contents on the larger portion of it leaks out, trickling down over his body, face and legs. Girls between the minds of young turkeys and keeps them from trading off, seize upon it and finds out where the unguarded guineas are laying, climb down a good sized tree by clinging a little on it each day until it is cut through and runs on errands from dawn to dark. Before he can reach up to the height of the centure he stands on a box and harnesses the mules or ox and when he grows big enough to hold upon plow stock, drives a mason, cutting at breakneck speed to mill or store with a variety of hogs and bedquilts in front of him to be sold for the best cash.

Of course a boy grows as he has seen, at least such as he can bear about with him on his person—perhaps a broken bladed knife, a mouth organ or triangle, one or two slingshots, etc.—but buried in some secluded spot known only to him, maybe in the deserted burrow of a rabbit or some hollow stump or a hollow stump, will be the nucleus of a sum he means to save until he shall have accumulated enough to buy some kind of a gun.

DAVE P. GUSBY.

## CONCERNING LEPROSY.

**The Cases at Toledo Arousing General Interest—Incurable Nature of the Disease.**

[Special Correspondence.]

CINCINNATI, Feb. 12.—The discovery of two well defined cases of leprosy in the lake shore city of Toledo cannot fail to start more the discussion of the question as to whether or not the dread disease is contagious and hereditary. At the present time it appears to be the universal belief of those who have had most to do with the lepers of the Sandwich Islands, where the scourge has probably worked greater horror than anywhere else on earth, that it is both contagious and transmissible from parent to child. No one seat to care for the lepers has escaped unless his stay has been short. Every one will remember the case of Father Damien, whose life among the lepers in their spiritual guide ended so painfully and so lamentably. Even if the charges against his personal morality are accepted as true, which they are not universally by any means, the theory of the infectious nature of leprosy was borne out by his death, for he was a man well versed in the art of hygienic living and one who was careful to take every advantage of his knowledge.

The testimony of the leper commission detailed by the government to study the contagion in India is somewhat at variance with the views of those who have most closely studied it in Hawaii. According to a report recently made by this commission, leprosy has not increased of late years, though its effects are not universal—the children of lepers are not always tainted. There is no accumulation, neither in one or other sex, between diseases of climate and the prevalence of the disease, but, contrary to the belief entertained by many scientific men as well as the unlearned, there is no evidence whatever of contagion between leprosy and a fish diet. It is admitted that there is a possibility, though a remote one, that leprosy is contagious, but the general spread of the disease is not attributable to contagion, and there are not wanting cases of healthy persons marrying lepers and themselves remaining sound and well.

The commission further reports, and this might reasonably be expected, that there is a direct connection between diet and disease with regard to this as well as many other human disorders. There are more native lepers in proportion to total population that are vegetarians, this prevalence is not attributed to racial but rather to sanitary causes. Notwithstanding the immense amount of labor done by this commission, which employed hundreds of agents in every part of India, no new light is thrown by the report upon the origin or possible cure of the disease. It is still hopelessly incurable, and its causes are wrapped in impenetrable mystery.

Although it may not be within the knowledge of the general reader, leprosy was once almost as prevalent in Europe as it is now in India. It was stamped out by the most rigid and merciless segregation of the infected, of whatever rank or social standing, and it is only within a very few years that cases have begun to appear among Caucasians.

L. G. ROSSBAUR.

### He Didn't Feel Well.

He was a young author, and as he did not live by his pen the success of himself and his friends in his genius remained unshaken. It was said that he drew his characters from life, a fact which in no wise diminished his popularity with the fair sex. One afternoon he called upon his lady friend, and after greeting her said.

"Miss Edith, I have ventured to bring you a little story of mine in which I hope you will take some slight interest. The fact is I have drawn you as my heroine. The portrait is pronounced excellent by every one who has read it. It is called 'A Mirror.'"

"Oh, Mr. Penandink, how very charming!" fluttered Miss Edith. "I have just been reading a story of yours today. It is called 'A Mirrored Maid,' and I recognized the heroine at once."

"Did you indeed? And did you think it a good likeness?"

"Excellent, you mean, sarcastic man! Of course I was the only friend, though we are so different. I am devoted to her, but I can't help saying that she is selfish and vain."

"Oh, but, Miss Edith, you—"

"Oh, you needn't deny it. Even Angela can't fail to recognize it, and I do hope that it will do her good to see her faults described so plainly. I'm sure I should know myself at once in her place, for I make it a point never to ignore my own faults."

"Oh, Miss Edith, I—"

"Oh, yes, I don't wonder that you would rather not confess that it is she after whom I am to be such a little girl. So quite in character! Hand me that paper cutter, will you?"

"Oh, Miss Edith, really I—"

"Yes, and you must read it to me yourself. I know I shall be delighted, for I adore all your stories so much. Why, Mr. Penandink, are you ill?"

"I—I think, I am not feeling very well, and I think I have an engagement too."

"Well, if you think so, but be sure to come soon again and hear what I think of the story."

But that is just what Mr. Penandink will never do.—Chicago Tribune.

### A Tenant For Life.

"Have you furnished long at this house?" inquired the new boarder of the sour, dejected man sitting next to him.

"At—at ten years."

"I don't see how you can stand it. Why haven't you left long ago?"

"Do other places to go," said the lodger drearily. "The landlady's my wife."—Figaro.

# THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

**LESSON VII, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, FEB. 17.**

**Text of the Lesson, Luke x. 25-37—Memory Verses, 25-27—Golden Text, Lev. xix. 18—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.**

25. "And behold, a certain lawyer stood up and tempted Him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?" After the discourse of the last lesson on humility Jesus rebuked James and John for their unchristlikeness and zeal, which was not of God, after which He went on the 70 to heal the sick and preach the kingdom (Luke ix. 49, to x. 16). Then follow probably the events and teachings of John vii. 2, to x. 21, after which the 70 return and reported to Luke x. 17-24, after which comes the lesson of today, in which the lawyer, one of the wise and prudent of verse 21, is instructed concerning eternal life. The lawyer was not an outsider to obtain eternal life as he was to try Jesus, and like those of chapter xi. 54, get Him to say something whereby they might accuse Him.

26. "He said unto him: What is written in the law? How readest thou?" This lawyer was supposed to be well versed in the law of Moses, and therefore to that the Lord directed him. Many questions are asked today which should be answered by: What is written? How readest thou? Instead of by argument or words of ours.

27. "And he, answering, said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself." He quoted promptly and correctly from Deut. vi. 5, and Lev. xix. 18. He did not lack knowledge. He could quote from the Scriptures better than many among us, but mere knowledge of the truth does not save any one. It is the reception and application of the truth, or rather of Him Who is the truth, that gives eternal life.

28. "And He said unto him: Thou hast answered right. This do, and thou shalt live." If any one could perfectly keep the law of God from his youth up, as summarized in the quotations of this lawyer, he would have life and need no Saviour, or, as it is written in Gal. iii. 21, "If there had been a law given which could have given life, verily righteousness should have been by the law." There is nothing wrong with or lacking in the law. The failure is in guilty man, who cannot keep God's holy law and who must be made to stop by it (Rom. viii. 3; iii. 19).

29. "But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbor?" He could not say he had kept the law, it condemned him, he was guilty, guilty, but he was not willing to own it and plead guilty. He would rather, if possible, establish his own righteousness, thus proving himself ignorant of God's righteousness, even the Christ, with whom he was talking, who is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth" (Rom. x. 3, 4; ii. Cor. v. 21).

30. "And Jesus, answering, said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment and wounded him and departed, leaving him half dead." By a close and literal translation Jesus would patiently show this man one who tempted Him the meaning of the word "neighbor." The poor robbed and wounded and helpless man is suggestive of the forlorn and helpless condition of the sinner whom satan has cast down, but the sinner is wholly and not half dead (Eph. ii. 5).

31. "And by chance there came down a certain priest that way, and when he saw him he passed by on the other side." The priest's line should keep knowledge (Mal. ii. 7), but Jesus said to the lawyers that they had taken away the key of knowledge, and neither entered themselves nor hindering those who would enter (Luke xi. 52). He also pronounced a woe upon the lawyers because they loaded people with burdens which they themselves would not touch with one of their fingers (vi. 46).

32. "And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him and passed by on the other side." Levi is the third person of whom it is said in Scripture that he walked with God (Gen. v. 24, vi. 9; Mal. ii. 6), but not all of his posterity walked with God, or there would not be this record of this one. The Levites were joined with the priests in the ministry of the temple (Num. viii. 19).

33. "But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was, and when he saw him he had compassion upon him." Let us remember that Jesus is talking to a Jewish lawyer, that priests and Levites were the highest and supposed to be the holiest of religious dignitaries among the Jews, and that Samaritans were a class with whom the Jews had no dealings (John iv. 9). Therefore Jesus is finding something good in a despised outsider, as we might say, in speaking thus of this Samaritan.

34. "And went to him and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast and brought him to an inn and took care of him." Here is a wonderful man indeed, an outcast in Jewish eyes, a verse then a nobody in the eyes of priests and Levites, but see his conduct and observe that it is the Lord Jesus who is telling us all this and learn at least one thing—that it is not outward name or fame that the Lord looks upon, but motions and motives.

35. "And on the morrow, when he departed, he took out twopence and gave them to the host and said unto him, Take care of him, and whatsoever thou spendest more when I come again I will repay thee." If the poor, helpless man is suggestive of the sinner, who can the good Samaritan be but Jesus Himself, an outcast and despised by the Jews, a nobody in the eyes of priests and Levites, scribes and Pharisees, yet see His heart full of compassion and hear His words of grace.

36. "Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbor unto him that fell among the thieves?" Jesus has not directly answered the question, "Who is my neighbor?" but He has told His story. He has shown the picture, and now He would have the lawyer answer his own question. Do not fail to notice in the last verse the words, "When I come again, I will repay thee," and compare John xiv. 16; Rev. xxii. 18.

37. "And he said, He that showed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, Go and do thou likewise." All commands to do good things addressed to unsaved people are to convince them of their inability to do the same, that so they may confess their sinfulness and helplessness and receive Christ as their salvation. This is the work of God that ye believe on Him, and to believe on Him is to receive Him (John vi. 29; i. 12). Until we receive Him we are still in the flesh and therefore cannot please God (Rom. viii. 8, 9). The remaining verses of Luke x show us that He Himself is the one thing needful for saints as well as sinners.

### STORIES OF THE FIRST ASTOR.

**John Jacob, the Peasant Boy, Not Much Like His Descendants.**

[Special correspondence.]

New York, Feb. 11.—There is probably no family in the world whose members are more averse to being made the target of popular gossip than that founded by the German peasant boy who came to America 112 years ago and began life as a farrier's helper at $2 a week and board. And yet the Astors are today the subjects of general comment to two continents, not because any one of that name has performed any good deed or striven to uplift in any way his fellow creatures. The curses of these continents are indeed of a very different character.

There the feeling between the two current branches of the family, headed by William Waldorf and John Jacob, respectively, by reason of which the latter ostentatiously refused to let his sister be mourning the death of his wife, and second, the divorce suit brought by J. Coleman Drayton against his wife, who was Augusta Astor before marriage and is a sister of John Jacob Astor. Concerning this divorce suit the face said the letter. However, it has brought out one good Astor trait—John Jacob and his mother propose to fight for the sister and daughter. This is the first exhibition of that quality which men call nerve that has been shown by any of the Astors for a long time. In this regard the living male representatives of the family are not at all like the founder, John Jacob Astor I, for he was a man of nerve at all times. His entire success was achieved by the exercise of nerve. When he left his native Waldorf in Baden, Germany, he had but the equivalent of $2 in his pocket, and with his nerve and that $2 he made $20,000,000 before his death, thus laying the substantial foundation of one of the greatest fortunes in the world.

Of the original John Jacob Astor many stories are still told. Once, it is said, when he was a passenger on one of his own ships, it seemed likely that the vessel would go to the bottom. As soon as he was satisfied of the extent of the danger he went to his cabin and changed to the shabby suit he was wearing for a much better one. To the captain, who had asked why he made the change, John Jacob answered:

"If the ship goes down and I am rescued, I shall save this suit, which is more valuable than the other, by wearing it. If I am drowned, I shall not want it."

William Astor, father of the present John Jacob Astor, and John Jacob Astor III, father of the present William Waldorf, were very brotherly in their conduct toward each other. They inherited equally the fortune of their father, William B. Astor, and their two office buildings, each a duplicate of the other, were built side by side on West Twenty-sixth street. One day John Jacob Astor received a letter postmarked Goshen, N. Y., addressed to "Mr. Astor." The carrier had evidently decided that such a letter should be delivered to the older brother. But John Jacob failed to recognize the handwriting and in spite of opening and reading it without comment to his brother, William, bearing in mind that he was the younger and not being aware that the letter had been sent to from the office next door, sent to back. John Jacob, still courteous, still hesitating, but finally opened the letter to find that it was merely an inquiry from a Goshen farmer who intended shortly to visit New York concerning the price of board at the Astor House.

The courtesy of the brothers in the matter of the letter from the Goshen farmer who imagined "Mr. Astor" kept the Astor House might be considered an advantage by the present members of the family.

CHARLES APPLEGEE.

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AS FOLLOWS:

# TALMAGE'S SERMON.

## Christ's Flock Not Confined to Any Prescribed Fold.

**The Heavenly Shepherd Will Find Many Sheep Among the Rejectors of Orthodox Christianity—God's Grace Not a Monopoly.**

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage delivered the following discourse in the Academy of music, New York city, on the subject: "A Call to Outsiders," based on the text:

Other sheep I have which are not of this fold.—John x. 16.

There is no monopoly in religion. The grace of God is not a little property that we may fence off and have all to ourselves. It is not a king's park at which we look through a barred gateway, wishing that we might go in and see the deer and the statuary, and pluck the flowers and fruits in the royal conservatory. No. It is the father's orchard, and everywhere there are lanes that we may run down and gates that we may swing open. In my boyhood, next to the country school house, there was an orchard of apples, owned by a very lame man, who, although there were apples in the place perpetually decaying by acres and scores of bushels, never would allow any of us to touch the fruit. One day, in the sinfulness of a nature inherited from our first parents, who were ruined by the same temptation, some of us invaded that orchard; for the lame dame after us at a speed reckless of crippled infirminess worse, and cried out "Boys, drop those apples or I'll set the dog on you!"

Well, my friends, there are Christian men who have the church under sorero guard. There is fruit in this orchard for the whole world; but they raise a rough and unsympathetic cry of accosting outsiders, as though they had no business here, though the Lord wants them all to come and take the largest and ripest fruit on the premises. Have you an idea that because you were baptized at thirteen months of age, and because you have led your life been under tailored influences, that, therefore, you have a right to one whole side of the Lord's table, spreading yourself out and taking up the entire room? I tell you no. You will have to hunt in your school, for I shall place on either side of you those whom you never expected would sit there; for so Christ said to His favored people long ago, so he says to you and to me: "Other sheep I have which are not of this fold." MacDonald, the Scotchman, has four or five dogs, head of them some of them are bringing up the heather, some of them are lying down under the trees, some of them are in his yard; they are scattered around in sight or in different places. Cameron, his neighbor, comes over and says: "I see you have thirty sheep; I have just counted them." "Why," says MacDonald, "I have a great many more sheep than that. Some are here, and some are elsewhere. They are scattered all around about. I have four thousand or five thousand in my flocks. Other sheep I have, which are not in this fold." "Why," says Cameron, "I never knew that."

So Christ says to us: "Here is a lot of Christians and there is a knot of Christians, but they make up a small part of the flock. Here is the Episcopal fold, the Methodist fold, the Lutheran fold, the Congregational fold, the Presbyterian fold, the Baptist and the Pedo-Baptist fold; the only difference between them being the mode of sheep-washing; and so they are scattered all over; and we come with organization, and say there are so many thousands of the Lord's sheep," but Christ responds: "No, not you have not seen more than one out of a thousand of our flock. They are scattered all over the earth. Other sheep I have which are not of this fold." Christ, in my text, was prophesying the conversion of the Gentiles with as much confidence as though they were already converted, and he is now, in the words of my text, prophesying the coming of a great multitude of outsiders that you never supposed would come in, saying to you and saying to me: "Other sheep I have which are not of this fold." In the first place, I remark, that the heavenly Shepherd will find many of his sheep among the non-church-goers. There are congregations where they are all Christians, and they seem to be completely finished, and they remind one of the skeleton leaves, which, by chemical preparation, have had all the greenness and verdure taken off them, and are left cold, and white, and delicate, nothing wanting but a glass case to put over them. The minister of Christ has nothing to do with such Christians but to come once a week, and with ostrich feather dust the accumulation of the last six days, leaving them bright and crystalline as before. But the other kind of a church is an armory, with perpetual sound of drum and fife, gathering recruits for the Lord of hosts. We say to every applicant: "Do you want to be on God's side, the safe side and the happy side? If so, come in the armory and get equipped. Here is a bath in which to be cleansed. Here are salves to put upon your feet. Here is a breastplate for your brow. Here is a breast-plate for your heart. Here is a sword for your right arm, and yonder is the battlefield. Quit yourselves like men."

There are some boys here who say: "I stopped going to church ten or twenty years ago." My brother, is it not strange that your absence for the first man I should talk to to day? I know all your case; I know it very well. You have not been accustomed to come into religious assemblage, but I have a surprising announcement to make to you; you are going to become one of the Lord's sheep. "Oh," you say, "it is impossible. You don't know how far I am from anything of that kind." I know all about it. I have wandered up and down the world and understand your case. I have a still more startling announcement to make in regard to you. Not only are you going to become one of the Lord's sheep, but you will become one to-day. You will stay after the service to be talked with about your soul. People of God, pray for that man! That is the only one for you here. I shall not break off so much as a cribbed leg for Christians, in this sermon, for I am going to give it all to the outsiders. "Other sheep have I which are not of this fold."

I remark again, the Heavenly Shepherd is going to find a great many of his sheep among those who are profane rejectors of Christianity. I do not know how you came to reject Christianity. It may have been through hearing Theodore Parker preach, or through reading Renan's "Life of Jesus," or through the pitiful talk of some young man in a grocery store. I may have been through the trickery of some professed Christian man who disgusted you with religion. I do not ask you how you became so, but you frankly tell me that you do reject it. You do not believe that Christ is a Divine being, although you admit that He was a very good man. You do not believe that the Bible was inspired of God, although you think there are some very fine things in it. You believe that the ex plenipotentiary of Eden was only an allegory. There are fifty things that I believe that you do not believe. And yet you are an accommodating man. Everybody that knows you says that of you. If I should ask you to do a kindness for me, or if anyone else should ask of you a kindness, you would do it. Now, I have a kindness to ask of you to-day. It is something that will cost you nothing and will give me great delight. I want you to experiment to try the power of Christ's religion. If I should come to you, and you were very sick, and doctors had given you up, and I should take out a bottle, and say: "Here is a medicine that will cure you; it has cured fifty people, and it will cure you," you would say: "I have no confidence in it." I would say: "Won't you take it to oblige me?" "Well," you would say, "if it's my accommodation to you, I'll take it." My friend, will you be just as accommodating in matters of religion? There are some of you who have found out that this world cannot satisfy your soul. You are like the man who told me one Sabbath after the service was over: "I have tried this world and found it an insufficient portion. Tell me of something better." You have come to that. You are sick for the need of divine medicament. Now I come and tell you of a physician who will cure you, who has cured hundreds and hundreds who were sick as you are. "Oh," you say, "I have no confidence in him." But will you not try him? Accommodate me in this matter; oblige me in this matter; just try him for one year. Certain he will cure you. You reply: "I have no especial confidence in him, but if you ask me as a matter of accommodation, introduce him." So I do introduce Him—Christ, the Physician, who has cured more blind eyes, and healed more ghastly wounds, and brought more bounding hearts than all the doctors since the time of Æsculapius. That Divine Physician is here. Are you not ready to try Him? Will you not, as a pure matter of experiment, try Him, and state your case before Him this hour? Hold nothing back from Him. If you can not pray, if you do not know how to pray any other way, say: "O, Lord Jesus Christ, this is a strange thing for me to do. I know nothing about the formulas of religion. These christian people have been talking so long about it that I am most sick for me. I am ready to do whatever Thou commandest me to do. I am ready to take whatever Thou commandest me to take. If there be any power in religion, as these people say, let me have the advantage of it."

Will you try that experiment now? I do not at this point ask for my discourse back that there is anything in it, but I simply say, try it—try it. Do not take my counsel or the counsel of any clergyman, if you despise clergymen. Perhaps we may be talking professionally; perhaps we may be hypocritical in our utterances; perhaps our advice is not worth much. Take the counsel of some very respectable laymen, as John Milton, the poet; as William Wilberforce, the statesman; as Isaac Newton, the astronomer; as Robert Boyle, the philosopher; as Locke, metaphysician. They never preached or pretended to preach, and yet putting down, one his telescope, and another his parliamentary scroll, and another his electrician's wire, they all declare the adaptiness of Christ's religion to the wants and troubles of the world. If you will not take the recommendation of ministers of the Gospel, then take the recommendation of highly-respectable laymen. Oh men, skeptical and struck through with unrest, come! Do not wait for a few some of the grace, which bloods over our souls to-day. I know all about your doubts. I have been through them all. I have gone through all the curriculum. I have doubted whether there is a God, whether Christ is God. I have doubted whether the Bible was true; I have doubted the immortality of the soul; I have doubted my own existence; I have doubted everything, and yet, out of the hot desert of doubt I have come into the broad, luxuriant auxiliary land of Gospel hope, and peace, and comfort and so I have confidence in you and argue to you and asking you to come in. However often you may have spoken against the Bible, or however much you may have caricatured religion, step ashore from that rocking and tumultuous sea. If you go home to-day adhering to your infidelity, I know you will not be my work. You do not want your children to come up with your skepticism. You can not afford to die in that midnight darkness, can you? If you do not believe in anything else, you believe in love—a father's love, a mother's love, a wife's love, a child's love. Then let me tell you that God loves you more than them all. Oh, you must come in. You will come in. The great heart of Christ aches to have you come in, and Jesus this very moment—whether you sit or stand looks into your eyes and says: "Other sheep I have which are not of this fold."

Again I remark that the Heavenly Shepherd is going to find a great many sheep among those who have been full of evil habit. It makes no sad to see Christian people give up a prodigal as hopeless, for those Christians know that though the grace of God were a chain of forty or fifty miles, and after they had run out there was nothing to touch the depth of a very bad case. If they were hunting and got off the track of the deer they would look longer among the jungles and thickets for the lost game than they have been looking for that lost soul. People tell us that if a man have delirium tremens twice, he can not be reclaimed; that after a woman has sacrificed her integrity, she can not be restored. The Bible is distinctly intimated that the Lord Almighty is ready to pardon four hundred and ninety times; that is, seventy times seven. There are men before the throne of God who have walloved in every kind of sin, but, saved by the grace of Jesus, and washed in His blood, they stand there radiant now. There are those who plunged into the very lowest of all the hells of New York, who have for the tenth time been lifted up, and finally, by the grace of God, they stand in Heaven gloriously rescued by the grace promised to the chief of sinners. I want you to feel that God is able to take hold of a very bad case. When the church casts you off, and when the club room casts you off, and when society casts you off, and when business associates cast you off, and when father casts you off, and when mother casts you off, and when everybody casts you off, your first cry for help will send the Eternal God clear down into the ditch of your suffering and shame. The Good Templars can not save you, although they are a great institution. The Sons of Temperance can not save you, although they are mighty for good. Signing the temperance pledge can not save you, although I believe in it. Nothing but the grace of the Eternal God can save you, and that will if you throw yourself on Christ. There is a man in this house who said to me: "Talmage, God helps me I am not to be delivered. I have tried everything, sir, but now I have got in the habit of prayer, and when I go to a drinking saloon I pray that God will take me safe past, and I pray until I am past. He does help me." For every man given to strong drink there are scores of traps set, and when he goes out on his mess to-morrow, he will be in infinite peril, and no one but the everywhere present God can see that man through. O! they talk about the catacombs of Naples, and the catacombs of Rome, and the catacombs of Egypt—the burial places under the city where the dust of a great multitude lies; but I tell you New York has its catacombs, and Boston its catacombs, and Philadelphia its catacombs. They are underground restaurants, full of dead men's bones and all uncleanliness. Young man, you know it. Dead help you. There is no need of going into the art gallery to see in the skillful sculpture that wonderful representation of a man and his sons wound around with serpents. There are families represented in this house that are wrapped in the martyrdom of fang and scale and venom—a living picture of ghastliness and horror. What are you to do? I am not speaking into the air. I am talking to hundreds of men who must be saved by Christ's Gospel or never be saved at all. What are you going to do?

Do not put your trust in bromide of potassium, or in Jamaica ginger, or anything that apothecaries can tell. Put your trust only in the Eternal God, and He will see you through. Some of you do not have temptations every day. It is a periodic temptation that comes every six weeks, or every three months, when it seems as if the powers of darkness kindle around you tongues the fires of the pit. It is well enough, at such a time, as some of you do, to seek medical counsel; but your first and most importunate cry must be to God. Do not be ashamed to drag you to the slaughter, make them do it on your knees. O, God! now that the paroxysm of thirst is coming again upon that man, help him. Plug back into the pit of hell the fiend that assaults his soul at this moment. My heart aches to see that go on in this fearful struggle without Christ. There are in this house those whose hands so tremble from dissipation that they can hardly hold a book, and yet I have to tell you that they will yet preach the Gospel, and on communion days carry the consecrated bread, and receptacle to everybody because of their holy life and their consecrated behavior. The Lord is going to save you. Your home has got to be rebuilt. Your physical health has got to be restored. Your worldly business has got to be resuscitated. The church of God is going to rejoice over your discipleship. "Other sheep I have which are not of this fold." While I have hopes for all prodigals, there are some people in this house whom I give up. I mean those who have been church goers all their life, who have maintained the views of morality, and, notwithstanding twenty, thirty, forty years of Christian advantages, have never yielded their heart to Christ. They are Gospel hardened. I could call their names now, and if they would rise up they would rise up in tears. Gospel hardened. A sermon has no more effect upon them than the shining moon on the city pavement. As Christ says: "The publicans and harlots will go into the kingdom of God before them." They have resisted all the importunity of Divine mercy, and have gone, during these thirty years, through most powerful earthquakes of religious feeling, and they are farther away from God than ever. After awhile they will be down sick, and some day it will be told that they are dead. No hope!

But I turn to outsiders with a hope that thrills through my body and soul. "Other sheep I have which are not of this fold." You are not Christians, indeed. You have not heard or read many sermons during the last few years. As you came in to-day everything was novel, and all the services are suggestive of your early days. How sweet the opening hymn reminded you years ago! how blessed is this hour. Everything suggestive of Heaven. You do not weep, but the shower is not far off. You sigh, and you have noticed that there is always a sigh in the wind before the rain falls. There are those here who would give anything if they could find relief from tears. They say: "Oh, my wasted life! Oh, the better past! Oh the graves over which I have stumbled. Whither shall I fly? Alas for the future. Everything is dark—so dark, so dark. God help me! God pity me!" Thank God for that last utterance. When you have begun to pray, and when a man begins to petition, that sets all Heaven flying this way, and God steps in and beats back the hounds of temptation to their kennel, and around about the poor, wounded soul puts the covert of his pardoning mercy. Hark! hear something fall. What was that? It is the bars of the fence around sheep-fold. The shepherd lets them down, and the hunted sheep of the mountain bound in; some of them, their fleece torn with brambles, some of them, their fleece white with the clouds but bounding in. Thank God! "Other sheep I have which are not of this fold."

**When Trouble Comes.**

When trouble comes, it does no good to whine about it. The thing to do is to face it and bear it. Many persons waste their capacity for honest endurance by indulging in useless and idle regrets. We do not mean to say that a Christian should ever take up an attitude of hard and stoical indifference toward calamitous occurrences. It must be left to heathen and infidels to do that. But those who believe in the good providence of God should accept the lesson of filial submission which ever dispensations He may see fit either to send or to suffer to come.—Nashville Advocate.

**Let Us Not be Discouraged.**

If we feel that we have not used the opportunities and advantages of the past as well as we might and should, let us not be discouraged, but let us earnestly resolve that, with the help of God, we will live more useful and consecrated lives during the coming year than we have the past. Let us remember that the days and years are swiftly passing away, and the night is hastening whereon no one can work; therefore, let us spend the time wisely while it is called today.

**Strict Justice.**

Dr. Francis Parkman, the late historian, had a strict idea of justice. A friend met him one day walking along the street leading a street boy with either hand. "What in the world are you doing, Parkman?" asked his friend. "I found that Johnny here had eaten all of the apple instead of dividing with his little brother. I am going to buy another for the younger boy and make Johnny watch him while he eats it."

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I can conceive no dying hour more fearful than that of one who has aspired to know, instead of to love, and finds himself, at last, amid a world of barren facts and idleless theories, feeling none and asking nothing.—E. W. Robertson.

# FOR SUNDAY READING.

## LITTLE DEEDS.

I shaped a marble statue, the image of a thought,
A thought as pure and perfect, it thrilled me as I wrought;
And when I saw my task complete and proud of it was I,
Alas! alas! when next I looked an ugly rent was there.

In strains of music, then, I told of sweetest joy and love,
And, ah, and it, the harmony in rich, soul-moved notes,
When, in a wild, weird discord that would not die away,
I'll hear it evermore, through life, unless my ears lie day.

Aware of my failures, I sought the haunts of song;
Kissed in full sweet flowers whereafter to charm the listening throng
Anon a wanding voice I heard, that stayed my fever hand,
"Should not love by sorrow tried may join the minstrel band?"

I found a weary traveler, at noontide, by the way;
His brow was deeply furrowed, his looks were tinged gray
"Can I do aught for you?" I asked. "I am athirst, herald.
I pace a land of water, but drink and raised his head.

A strange and wondrous change I saw, transfigured was his face,
His form was full of majesty, His eyes of love and grace.
"Well have ye done, well have ye spent the gift of charity
Albeit ye know it not." He said, "ye did it unto Me."

Great works are for great souls; high thoughts for those whose minds are soar,
Sweet music for the ears that catch the notes of angel choirs;
Strong words that move the multitude are not my gifts, for thee,
Thine are the hidden ways of love and quiet charity.

—E. H. Kerr, in Good Words.

## DAILY TRANSFIGURATIONS.

**The Homely Duties of Every Day Life Become Beautiful When God's Love Shines Through Them.**

Did you ever go into a cathedral in the evening, when all the light was from within? The windows are dark blue of dull coloring, and have no beauty nor charm. They are unsightly, and one could almost believe that they took up so much space against the grand old walls. But wait till the sun flings his lances through them. Then they burn and glow with coloring which is rich enough to defy the skill of an artist, the pen of a poet. The gloomy, irregular patches of glass become crimson robes that quiver with the richness of their hue. The dreary white oblongs become angels' silver wings, through which the light streams as if the glory of Heaven itself was illuminating them, while faces, tender and holy, shine out in the great windows, and speak to the hearts of heroes and saints who followed the Master of old and would lead others in those same blessed steps. The sunlight transfigures the windows and makes them radiant with unsurpassed glories. So it is with our daily lives. If we look at them in the shadows of the light that shines out only from self they seem meaningless, marred and blotched with unsightly patches of dull and leaden hue. We can see no comliness nor beauty in them, and we may think that if we could but have had the choosing of the events of our lives in our own hands we could have made them much more beautiful. But let the light of God's love stream through them, and in an instant the humblest duty becomes sublime with beauty. Nothing can be unlovely, dull nor unsightly that God has ordered for us. He is the great Designer, and each part of His work is perfect. Each everyday act becomes a ladder of spiritual advance and is transfigured by the Divine love. It we would see the beauty that is all about us, we need only to fling open our hearts to God's love, and then we may walk in scenes of the rarest beauty, even although our way may seem but a dreary one to those who know not the beauty that we ourselves can see. The mother whose life is wrapped up in her children finds a sweeter interpretation of God's love for her, in the care and tenderness that she gives her children, and her desire to shield them from every good thing withheld from them only that which is hurtful for them, than she could find upon any written page or hear in any pulpit. The physician going about on his gracious work of healing, walks reverently among the broken and bruised spirits with whom he comes in contact, and he calls the tender compassion of the Great Physician, who in the days of old pitied all who were brought to Him, and "laid His hands upon everyone of them and healed them," and as he sees disease yield to his skill, or pass out of the sufferer, he finds in each phenomenon a lesson that interprets God to him more powerfully than he could be interpreted in any other way.

Many of us, to all of us, life becomes luminous with meaning, and none are so much to be pitied as those whose spiritual eyes are blinded to the glory with which our unlightest contact with our fellows may be invested if God's love but floods our lives.

Nature becomes an unsealed book, second only to the Bible in its lessons of God's ever-watchful care, and the seed time and harvest, the budding leaf and the death of nature's life in autumn to reawaken to resurrection glory in the spring, are authentic of the eternal life.

We need not go upon a mount like the disciples of old to witness a transfiguration, for life is full of them. Everything that has Christ in it is transfigured by Him, and we live upon the heights of continual privilege if we live beside Him, while our own lives become radiant with the reflection of His transfigured glory.—Christian Work.

## THE HOME AND RELIGION.

**The Presence of the One Is Needed to Make the Other More Complete and Beautiful.**

We are not angels; we are only men and women, and we share the imperfections of manhood and womanhood. We are not perfect apples; we are speckled apples, all of us. I do not care how deep and sweet and tender and accurate love may render the home life, it can not but happen that in the close contact, in the every-day openness and disclosure of the home, we see not perfect apples; we see a family is made up of perfectly straight sticks, but crooked ones. And when they are piled together in the closeness of home life the crookedness will appear. The man and woman married the most utterly, married along the whole line of their natures, must yet find some point where there is not complete contact. There is dissimilarity of temper, there has been dissimilarity of education. Before musicians can pour forth a perfect harmony, they must bring their instruments into tune. Before two hearts can perfectly strike together, they must be keyed to the same note, and that can not be altogether done before marriage. The exact real self does not appear in courtship. It is the best self, the self dressed in the best conscious of manners and sentiment and courtier-like that appears then. After marriage the self puts on its easy home habits and appears for what it is. Then come real self and edited self to meet and adjust. Love must bear and forbear. Then must any incompatibility be met and mastered by a mutual charity which suffereth long and is kind, which never faileth. Now it is just here in this closeness and disclosure of the home that religion is most needed. One must enter into the Christian method of finding life by losing it; the soul must power itself with the sweetness of a Christian patience. A Christian love must put its foot upon the neck of any unseemly pride of self-assertion and keep it there. A Christian confession of wrong must be as quick and spontaneous as the breath. Christ in calmness, in tenderness in self-sacrifice must dwell in the heart of each. Then shall that home be Christian.—Wayland Hoyt.

## THE MIGHT OF TRUTH.

**It Can Only Prevail When It Bravely Meets the Enemy Face to Face.**

Some one has said, "England has so fed on the pap of compromise as to be unable to conceive a muscular religious faith." And it may fall out that the disciples of our Lord, in their desire to avoid contention, and in their good-natured tolerance of doubt, heresies, may become traffickers and Laodiceans in holy things, and soon cease to have sufficient iron in their conscience to resist vigorously the encroachments of even undisguised enemies. The policy of non-resistance I condemn and deplore, devastatingly worse than nursing soul rises in the midst of the battle and contentiously utters the misleading platitude: "Truth is mighty and will prevail." As to "truth being mighty," it is rarely considered that it can never come off victorious unless it takes the field. Who ever heard of apathetic, silent truth succeeding against active and eloquent error? Our Lord Himself was not slow to answer His adversaries. The early Christians had their elaborate defenses, and I question whether any sounds has been checked by allowing it to continue unopposed. Truth is mighty; but it is not mighty when it skulks—seeks a hiding-place, and never has it prevailed, and never can prevail, until it bravely meets the enemy face to face.—George C. Lorimer.

## REASONING.

**Dangers Not to Truth, But to the Individual in Indirectly and False Methods.**

Divine truth is in no danger from human reasoning, yet there are ways of reasoning that are very dangerous to the reasoner. Lowell says the "truth is said to lie at the bottom of a well for the very reason, perhaps, that whoever looks down in search of her sees his own image at the bottom, and is persuaded not only that he has seen the goddess, but that she is far better looking than he had imagined." Thoughts of self may change into poison the healthful nature of reasoning. All exercise of logic and all inquiry tend toward evil if they are not born of love for truth, for truth's sake, and for the sake of good truth will do among men. When our reasoning is moved by bigotry, pride, prejudice, passion, or any other form of self-interest, we need to ask ourselves, with stern self-searching the question Christ once asked the hostile Jews who doubted His power and disputed His claims—"Why reason in your hearts?"—Golden Rule.

**The Treatment of Unbelief.**

You may hammer ice on an anvil, or bray it in a mortar. What then? It is pounded ice still, except for the little portion melted by heat or persuasion, and it will at once congeal again. Melt it in the sun, and it flows down in sweet rivulets which adorn the flight which loosed its bonds of cold. So, hammer away at unbelief with your logical sledge-hammers, and you will change its shape, perhaps but it is none the less unbelief because you have ground it to powder. It is a mighty agent that must melt it—the fire of God's love brought close by a will attune with the sacred glow.—Dr. Alexander Maclaren.

**Keep Close to Jesus.**

This year keep close to Jesus. Read more about Him. Think more of Him. Counsel oftener with Him. Depend more upon Him. You may think a year's experience, discipline and growth would make less dependent on Jesus. But the days to come will bring with them heavier duties, cares, sorrows and burdens, with severer temptations. Your newly-acquired skill and strength will not suffice. The adversary who lies in wait for you has gauged you. He has at least a thousand pairs of experienced dealing with men added to his original endowments. Self-security is his surest artillery for the enslavement of human souls! Keep close to Jesus.—Philadelphia Methodist.

**Getting Ready for Heaven.**

Theodore Cuyler quotes a southern slave of the old times, who replied to one who said: "I hope your master has gone to Heaven," with the very wise remark: "I'e afraid he has not gone dar, for I neber heard him speak o' dat. When he go to de north, or to de Yerginny Springs, he allus be giddin' ready for works. I neber see him giddin' ready for goin' to Heben."

If this life is preparatory to a next, the thought suggests itself that if we are not getting ready for Heaven he must have been getting ready for another place. It behooves us all to make sure of our safe destination.—Ram's Horn.

**Man's Freedom of Will.**

The Spirit could take possession of the heart by force, but He will not. He knocks at the door and knocks, and the door must be opened from the inside or He will not enter. What a power is put into the hand of a man! He can exhaust the infinite patience, tire out the willingness of the Spirit, and defeat the Divine plan of mercy. It is not the thing to be afraid of with whom the Spirit is striving.—United Presbyterian.

## CHOICE EXTRACTS.

—Work is victory.—Baptist Union.

—If souls are to be saved, men must be pointed directly to Christ.—Lyle.

—Dr Charles H Parkhurst says he does not call his church his field; he calls it his force.

—Suspicion finds poor comfort when it enters a pure mind. Suspicion is an unmanly guest.

—"Silence" may be "golden" sometimes but not necessarily so in the prayer-meeting.—Standard.

—You will find what you are looking for; faults in your friend or good qualities.—United Presbyterian.

—A wise and holy rule for our neighbor's faults is this: To speak of them to God, and forget before men.—Massillon.

—Bravery comes from within; courage from without. A man may be brave enough to charge a battery and not have courage enough to say grace at the table.—Young Men's Era.

—An unsympathetic man spoke to me "Where is your soul thing about the people who come into church late and crowd the back pews. They catch all the drafts from the swinging doors."—Standard.

—It is easy to make assaults on the Bible. It requires no choice of the Book. Read one or two books in which the alleged inaccuracies of the Bible are discussed, and you are equipped for replying to critics. But you are

# TEMPERANCE NOTES.

## DANGER IN DRINK.

"Where the pot boils and the kettle sings
Where the door is open and the fire burns bright,
Where the drunkard's footsteps are heard
Where I see the wife of sorrow
Where it is hot and poverty lies
Where the ice which there is danger."

Where the sun shines that way
Where the fire burns hot
Where the ice melts
Where the wife of sorrow
Where poverty lies
Where danger lies.

That the pot boils and the kettle sings
Where there's drink there's danger.

Write it on the church and school,
Where the drunkard's footsteps are heard;
Where I see the wife of sorrow
Write it hot and poverty lies
Where the ice which there is danger."

Write it on our ships that sail
Where sailed by steam and sail;
Write it in large letters, bold,
Over our front and rear, the world
Where there's drink there's danger."

Write it on the Capitol at home,
Where thousand drunkards roam,
Year by year from ice and cold
Pouring with resistless might
Where there's drink there's danger."
—John Thomas, in Our Life Standard

## THE DRINK CURSE.

**The Present Evil is the Natural Heritage of Generations of Indulgence**

Drunkenness is still so common that occasionally temperance workers feel inclined to despair. Possibly some of our methods have not been wise in trying to appeal to the evil, and it may be worth while to glance at the history of our drinking customs, for with out some knowledge of causes we can not hope to remove effects.

It would be a poor explanation of a tree that said nothing of its roots. Drunkenness is a deadly tree with many roots, deep and old.

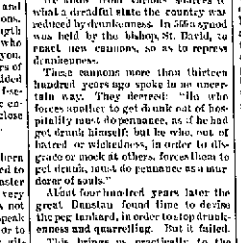
Starting with the early British inhabitants of this country (England), we find they knew how to make three forms of strong drink—(1) mythenglin, or mead, which is made from honey; (2) ale, which is made from grain; (3) cider, which is made of apples. An old historian, Diodorus, says of these Britons. "Their ordinary drink was water. Upon extraordinary occasions they drank a kind of fermented liquor made of barley, honey, or apples, and when intoxicated never failed to quarrel."

The British inn houses, in which travelers might find shelter for themselves and their horses. These were really inns.

The Romans entered Britain in 47 and remained about three hundred and fifty years. They introduced wine to Britain, and the vine of the sign board, which was a bush.

After the Romans withdrew, the Saxons conquered a great part of the island. They were great drinkers, and often got drunk upon mead, which an old poet describes as "a friend to the Danes, but a foe to the Saxon." We can scarcely understand now the savage, coarse brutality of those Saxons.

On one occasion they proposed to make a treaty of peace with Vortigern by a feast. The Saxons made their British guests drunk, and each drew his knife and killed his man. Three hundred British nobles are said to have been slain in a state of intoxication on that occasion.



DRUNKENNESS STILL VERY COMMON.

The Danes made inroads next upon the Saxons. The Danes were, if possible, more terrible drunkards than the Saxons themselves.

We know from various sources to what a dreadful state the country was reduced by drunkenness. In this spread was held by the bishop, St. Dunstan, to enact new canons, so as to repress drunkenness.

These canons more than thirteen hundred years ago spoke in no uncertain way. They decreed: "He who from another to get drink out of hospitality must dispensaries, as if he had got drunk himself; but he who, out of hatred or wickedness, in order to disgrace or mock at others, forces them to get drunk, must do penance as a murderer of souls."

About four hundred years later the great Dunstan found time to devise the pepper tankard, in order to stop drunkenness and quarrelling. But it failed.

This brings us practically to the time of William the Conqueror, and here we may pause.

Clearly drunkenness is no new thing. It is nobly as old as England, but it is a part of English customs and characters. It got possession of our forefathers, when their choice of beverages was very small, and when scientific knowledge of food and drink had not come to them.

This sentence of drunkenness arose from man's need of something to drink, and from the desire for drunkenness and ignorance, till it became the giant curse which carried destruction everywhere.

Our great lesson from this very brief outline is that drunkenness must be fought by those honest means which just now are so much in use, and by our social customs, no less than by moral enthusiasm and religious faith. —Rev. Dennis Hird, in Woman's Signal Budget.

## DECEPTIONS OF ALCOHOL.

**Varied Forms in Which This Great Destroyer Appeals to Its Deadly Work.**

Alcohol is the thing which does the great mischief of which we are trying to rid ourselves. "Enough" you say "just let it alone." Suppose then you try it. Remember, in the first place, that it has names and alliances innumerable, and it is no great loss to invent a new one. Alcohol for thousands of years it hid itself so superfoolishly its chemical affinity for water that men used it continually without even knowing that there was such a thing. It likes secrecy, and perpetrates most of its mischief under some attractive alias. We must know something correctly about it, to be able to fight it at all, and we must know much to fight it successfully.

Armed with some knowledge, we attack it in the wine on the table, and you are told that it is the very essence of grapes; when it is only the dead remains of those fruits. Then you learn that alcohol is made by fermentation or decay.

Tell the poor workingman that his beer is pure, poison than food, and he replies that he could not possibly do his work without it, though it is well known that total abstainers were better than drinkers.

Ask the sick to dispense with it as medicine, and they will tell you that the doctor ordered it, and they must take it or die; when science asserts that "every disease is better cured without alcohol than with it."

Tell the traveler that "alcohol acts like cold, and he declares that it keeps him warm; though every traveler's observations show that drinking men freeze more quickly than the sober.

Remonstrate with parents for giving it to their children, and they still sweeten and feed it with a smile saying: "We have always done so in our family, and it has not hurt us," with not a thought of the brother, sister, or uncle that has been made an outcast through such early training.

When temperance has pledged millions of total abstainers, the deceiving deed makes up a draught specially for them, under the name of "root beer," which, indeed, ought to be suspected for its patronymic, and this reminds us their thoughtless friends and plays its alcoholic pranks all through their deceived organisms, and they only cry out for "more."

Verily, alcohol is a lie, and it deceives young and middle-aged, stepping softly in the starliest, ashamed of her. That day's work cost her her life, but the saloon did not even pause, and her only child spent downward to the hell of drunkenness and quarrelling. But it failed.

This brings us practically to the time of William the Conqueror, and here we may pause.

Clearly drunkenness is no new thing. It is nobly as old as England, but it is a part of English customs and characters. It got possession of our forefathers, when their choice of beverages was very small, and when scientific knowledge of food and drink had not come to them.

This sentence of drunkenness arose from man's need of something to drink, and from the desire for drunkenness and ignorance, till it became the giant curse which carried destruction everywhere.

Our great lesson from this very brief outline is that drunkenness must be fought by those honest means which just now are so much in use, and by our social customs, no less than by moral enthusiasm and religious faith. —Rev. Dennis Hird, in Woman's Signal Budget.

## TEMPERANCE TIDINGS.

The money made on whisky and rice is the devil's working capital.—Ram's Horn.

Mrs. A. J. Connon has retired from the presidency of the Boston W. C. T. U. after fifteen years of faithful service.

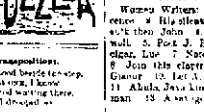
Thirty-seven poor families were given dinners on Thanksgiving day by the A. W. C. T. U. of Owensboro, Ky.

The legislature of South Carolina has passed a scientific temperance instruction law. This reduces the number of states without such law to four.

Strict enforcement of the law against selling cigarettes to children under sixteen years of age has been ordered by the superintendent of police of Brooklyn.

The Brewers' Journal says the amount of capital engaged in breweries is now nearly, if not quite, as much as that of the shareholders in joint stock banks.

It has been estimated that in Chicago last year $10,000,000 were spent for liquor. It has also been seriously asked: What would this do for good if expended in the same manner? They will spend $10,000 for Lent.




**No. 393.—Transpositions.**

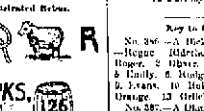
All more and stood beside the stay,
And, though not seen, I knew
She must have stood waiting there.
He gave to her a kind word.

And yet, when long hours having passed,
On edge of long bed down
Softly to her, as though he knew
He heart was all his own

He was then asked doubtful accord
Her face rose to mine
The sad eyes blushed, dim eyes
Stood upon mirth

He such moment her snowy cheek
Called out as a rare glow, "Why?"
Oh, she was just a little, dear,
And I, a little shy!

**No. 394. Illustrated Rebus.**




**393. Diamond.**

1. A letter. 2. A small painted bit of wood. 3 Having a cone. 4 A preparation of mercury used in medicine. 5. Dissolution. 6 Named. 7 An American naval commander, (1720-1801) 8. Bad. 9 Idle. 10 Subsequent. 10. Can dented. 11 A letter.

**No. 390.—A Cube.**

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|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | 1 | | 2 |
| | | | | |
| 3 | | | | |
| | | | | |
| 4 | | | | |
| | | | | |
| | | 5 | | |

From 1 to 2, brave; from 1 to 3, silas; from 2 to 4, enrolled; from 3 to 4, dispersed; from 3 to 5, incomplete paralysis; from 4 to 5, an apparition; from 5 to 6, fidelity; from 2 to 6, a wife (2 syl.); from 1 to 6, to move as wings do; from 3 to 6, consumes, from 4 to 6, an animal, from 3 to 5, a standard.

**No. 391.—Crossword Enigma.**

My first is in capture, but not in lower;
My second, in voyage, but not in cruise;
My third is in luggage, but not in trunk;
My fourth is in cabin, but not in bunk;
My fifth is in sidney, but not in dull;
My sixth is in cabbage, but not in gull;
My seventh, I'm sure, but not in sheet;
My whole is the name of a famous poet.

**No. 396.—A Fielding Enigma.**

Fill the blanks with names of pottedfish in Pennsylvania

Tom wans his —— cap and lucy her —— cape. They went hound for the very best —— in the county. They went through a large meadow where the grass grew tall, then into the —— crossed a —— swamp and in —— then into a lane —— Tom cut a —— pole for himself and much pole for Lucy. They fished for several hours and caught some more —— besides other fish. They were very tired and started for home.

"I know fr, wife," responded Eli, "that 'twin't the one we want. That one goes down, and we want one or three that goes up."—South Boston News.

**Doubling the Number.**

Lady—This house would suit me, but there are not enough cupboards.

Landlord—The number can easily be doubled.

Lady—Very well, then. I'll sign the lease.

Landlord (built on hour later)—George, send a carpenter to that house to divide each of those cupboards into two.—Tit-Bits.

**New to Him.**

Silas Rustle—Why, that young feller over there seems to be fairly eatin that gooseberry.

Dick Urban—That's what they call "Indulging."

Silas—Well, I'd often heard tell of these smoke consumers, but I never knew they was so insignificant looking.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

**The Wrong One.**

"There's one of those elevators, Eli," said Mrs. Nancy Hackleton to her husband as they sauntered through a big elevator.

"I know fr, wife," responded Eli, "that 'twin't the one we want. That one goes down, and we want one or three that goes up."—South Boston News.


# Fruit House Prices for 1895.

The unsettled condition of the financial question continues to disturb the trade of the country. Nothing is prospering but the Gold Bug and the bond holder. All other interests are languishing. Some ask how long will it last? Let them look back to twenty years ago and they will find it lasted then four long years. The same cause for the trouble then was as now—the tinkering with the money question. Then they knocked out the Greenback. Now they have knocked out silver. Let them restore silver to be as free as gold, then prosperity will return. These depressions have produced many changes in values, none more so than in the Sugar interests. The Louisiana planters are just getting enough for their sugar to pay for the labor in producing it. We now sell a most excellent New Orleans Sugar at 5c per lb. A few years ago 6c was considered cheap for Sugar not nearly as good.

**SUGAR QUOTATIONS:**

Nice Yellow N O, 3c lb. Standard Granulated, 4c lb.
Clarified N O, 3½c lb. Standard

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, FEB. 1, 1896

# HIS VIEW OF FINANCE

## CONGRESSMAN BRYAN SEES NO RAY OF HOPE

**He Predicts a Further Decline In Prices, Prosperity of an International Agreement on Bimetallism—Consumption Demand and a Revival of Business.**

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—It certainly does seem that the American people should understand the money question by the time a young man twenty one third of the times Congress for the years has been given to discussing it and it is a matter of wonder to the wise men who have commanded national affairs in the days of congress, which at least do not use every problem in instruments the responsibility for the future. Is this year the Congressional Record, columns of The Congressional Record, how many speeches and documents have the people had to read and study standard? What was, what influence of leaders and peoples, what an array of statistical tables and the all popular hide bound stump speeches, how many great debates, how many pro and ifs and the ignorance in tells at Late suggestion of the contrast.

### All at Sea.

And yet today is to the testimony of nearly all congressmen that Congressmen were so many centuries, advices and appeals for action. Above all pleas especially from the west and south, the clamorous cry, "There is no silver, no hope." Will the congress do anything? Will the next? If not, is there any sign of relief from natural causes? Will there be a gold inflation, as we are promised? Will consumption demand force an improvement, and will foreign exports pay more for our surplus? If none of these, what is our policy in the campaign of 1896? To the other questions, parties and factions return these answers with which the public is familiar. There is, however, one class not yet fully heard from—those hard money Democrats who are for a revenue tariff and the free coinage of silver—and Hon. William J. Bryan of Nebraska is probably their most able representative. I have had a long talk with him, or rather we have had a joint session and laboriously gone over all the figures and propositions presented by the departments and recent speakers in congress, and his conclusion was about as follows:

"I cannot see the slightest ray of hope for the near future or even for two years ahead. The prospects of prosperity are as dark as they were a year ago. The prospects of prosperity and national prosperity are as dark as they were a year ago. The prospects of prosperity are as dark as they were a year ago. The prospects of prosperity are as dark as they were a year ago. The prospects of

# SYRUP of FIGS

## ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.


## WANTED.

WANTED—House of 5 or 6 rooms, centrally located modern improvements, etc. Address P. O. Box 224.

WANTED—An intelligent man, for a permanent position on salary. Call after 9 a.m. at 41 West Washington street. 15-2t

WANTED—Three men that can give good references to collect and deliver salary and commission. Address H. A. M., Box 184, city.

WANTED—Permanent position by young man who is sober and competent; prefer one (no references if railroad office). Address J. S.

WANTED AT ONCE—Three first-class cabinet makers on good work. Also one good turner on cabinet work. The Wolf & Barnes Furniture Co., Saginaw, Mich.

WANTED—You to know that we furnish tiny lady free. All in 461 mail. Send your address, good position to all those in need of work. 15 Arcade, Philadelphia, Co.

WANTED FOR CASH, and vacant real estate, good improved residence or business property, must be reasonable in price and well located. Address at abstract office, 26 Court St. feb8-1m

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper or copyist; three years of mercantile experience in bookkeeping and an expert penman; highly educated; best of reference; 27 years of age. Address, W. M. B., care of Sentinel Office. 22-1m

WANTED—Man who will work for $75 a month salary or large commission, selling goods by sample to dealers. L. P. Jackson & Co., Chicago. Write at once. We mean business. Enclose stamp. Household Specialty Co., 73 4th St., Cincinnati, Ohio. Sep22-26t

WANTED—To borrow $3000.00 on central improved business property, worth $25000.00 to $30000.00, for 5 or 7 years. Address, stating terms in full, R. B. H., this office. 2-1mo

### FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A good brick house, eleven rooms and basement, natural gas and water, on a brick paved street, within three blocks of court house. Inquire D. L. Pfeiffer, 36 Court St. 1917

FOR SALE—Four hundred acres of land and two houses and barns in Carroll County, Tennessee. Land is one mile from New River, a small town. The house are in New River, just one mile from the land. Will exchange this property for a good general stock of goods. New River is on the River and Crescent railroad. For information, address Lock Box 219, City. 1-2t

FOR SALE—Or trade on city property, five 80 acre farms, two 160 acre farms, one 120 acre farm, one 18 acre farm, one 50 acre farm, two 40 acre farms, one 30 acre farm, one 27 acre farm, one 20 acre farm, one 40 acre farm, one 30 acre farm, and one 9 room house and two lots and plenty of city property to sell or exchange for farms. Inquire at Ind. D. Clemmer & Co. Agency, 19 Calhoun street, city.

FOR SALE—Or trade, a house with 7 rooms, a house with 4 rooms, on 3½ acre road, garden land, only 5 minutes from court house, a house with 5 and one with 7 rooms, to trade for smaller property, big bargains in houses and vacant lots in all parts of the city. I have some farms to sell or to trade for city property; these farms are near German churches and can be bought at a good bargain. Money to loan. Andrew H. Heistolter, Agent, room 5 Bank Block. 26-1t

REAL ESTATE AND MONEY—Extra big bargains in farm and city property. Special bargain in the Prestler homestead, in Lakeside. If taken soon. Money to loan in any amount, low rate of interest. Enquire of Bobbins, room 22, Bank block. Telephone No. 314. 19-1m

### LOST.

LOST—A male pug dog. Finder please return to 66 S. Washington street and receive reward.

LOST—Wednesday night on Baker or Webster streets, a small pin set with pearls; a reward by leaving at 122 corner Lewis and Webster street. 10-2t

### PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY
Office and Residence 26 Madison St.
Specialty—Diseases of Women.
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone 196.

## Unprecedented Bargains!

Our improved Student Lamp, Piano Lamp, and Hanging Lamp at reduced prices. Ward's China Store, No. 8 Columbia street. Sign Big Iron Dog.

A great reduction in new dinner sets. In cut glass our assortment is the finest in the city. Our now half china dinner sets must be seen to be appreciated. Our brand of silver knives and forks, spoons and ladels are warranted the best sold in our city. Our new chamber sets are at this time very cheap. Ward's China Store, No. 8 West Columbia street. Sign Big Dog.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

CONSUMPTIVE


### IT WASN'T CIRCUS LEMONADE.

1—Elephant: What is this I see?

2—Circus lemonade I do believe.

3—Bang! Bang!

4—"Great Scott" I begin to feel funny.

5—Whoop la, give me a glass of water.

6—!!!!—

## RAILWAYS AND SHOPS.

### Getting Ready to Build Seven More Locomotives.

**Blacksmith Fred Engelking Will be Married Tomorrow—Office and Shop News.**

The Wabash shops were closed today.

Fireman J. B. Ryan, of the Pittsburg, is sick.

Wabash Trainmaster C. E. Wells was in the city this morning.

The Wabash pay car is due at this city on Monday, February 25.

The electric works this morning sent an 1000-light machine to Sarage, Mich.

Frank Longsworth, Nickel Plate fireman, is off duty on account of sickness.

C. H. Felsky and James Olive, jr., of the Wabash shops, went to Peru this morning.

John Deegan, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is off duty on account of sickness.

Foreman Joseph Slater, of the Bass blacksmith shop, left last evening for Dayton, Ohio.

Lincoln Johnson resumed work at the electric works this morning after a brief absence.

Supt. J. B. Barnes, who had been here three days, left for his home in Springfield yesterday.

Ed Belden went to Cincinnati last night to look after some business for the Electric company.

Jerry O'Connors, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is off duty today, attending to private business.

Nickel Plate engine 97 came out of the Stony Island shops this week and engine 91 went in for repairs.

Findlay engine No. 5, was taken in the Wabash shops this morning. It will be thoroughly overhauled.

Asa Bennell, carpenter in the Pittsburg tank room, is off duty on account of the illness of two of his children.

F. C. Crateley has taken the road in the interest of S. F. Bowser's oil tank business. He made his first trip on this week.

W. E. Hill, of the Wabash shops, received a telegram last night, stating that his wife was quite sick in Chicago. He left this morning for that city.

Senator Manderson yesterday corroborated the report that he would become the general solicitor for the Burlington and Missouri River railroad system after his retirement from the senate.

Blacksmiths Henry Dryer and Pat O'Brien, of the Pittsburg shop, are sick and off duty.

First Vice President Frank Thompson, of the Pennsylvania, has gone to Florida to remain two weeks.

After an illness of ten days Nickel Plate Engineer Smallwood has returned to his position at the throttle.

Engineers Dan McFee and J. C. Short and Fireman Charles Davidson, of the Nickel Plate, are enjoying a vacation.

Yesterday Nickel Plate Conductor C. Charles went to Bellevue to bring west George Mercier's train. Thelatter is sick.

William McDonald, of Chicago, is circulating among his old Fort Wayne friends. He will remain here over Sunday.

Louis Miller, a boilermaker in the Pittsburg shops, is off duty on account of an injured eye. He was struck by a rivet head.

C. S. Shaw, Thomas Whilby and A. Elliott resumed their respective runs on the Nickel Plate yesterday. They are brakemen.

Fred Hovershire, a carpenter employed at Rhinesmith & Simonson's factory, has recovered from his recent illness and is again at work.

George Slater, son of the foreman at the Bass blacksmith shop, is quite sick. Some time ago he fell and injured his arm and is now threatened with blood poison.

James O'Leary and his gang of workmen put a new safety gate up at the Pittsburg depot this morning, in place of the one smashed by a street car a few days ago.

C. T. Gulick, sentenced to death for treason in the Sandwich Islands, represents the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy in that country, and has for several years.

Peru Chronicle: "Chris Paul, a former machinist in the Lake Erie and Wabash shops here, went to Fort Wayne this morning, where he has secured employment in the Lake Erie shops."

Joseph Numer, the man so severely injured out at the Pittsburg coal docks last Monday, will get well. Both his legs are broken, but otherwise his injuries are trifling. Dr. Stemen is attending him.

The Panhandle people will begin work on the new $10,000 passenger station at Piqua, Ohio, as soon as the weather moderates. All contracts have been let and the material is being placed on the ground.

The five hundred Union line cars recently built for the Pennsylvania company, at the Ohio Falls car works, are to be used as the quota of the Terre Haute and Indianapolis, and are numbered from 16000 to 16500.

Master Mechanic F. W. Morse's office, on Fairfield avenue, is undergoing a few changes. When rearranged the office will be more convenient than it is at present. The change consists chiefly in the location of the clerks.

The Order of Railway Telegraphers is making an effort to increase its membership. T. M. Pierson, grand senior telegrapher, is visiting the less important railroad centers working up an interest in the organization in Indiana.

H. R. Moore, a telegraph operator in the Panhandle yards, at Logansport, in August, 1893, was run over and crushed to death. On Wednesday his widow, Anna B. Moore, brought suit against the company for $10,000 for the death of her husband.

Some thirty experts in the mechanical departments of several of the leading roads in the county accepted the invitation of Professor Gross to visit Purdue and witness the test of the locomotives and other steam tests of the apparatus at that university.

A farmer's team which was standing in Beaver's lumber yards, on Broadway, took fright this morning and ran away, colliding with a telegraph pole at the railway crossing. The tongue of the wagon was broken and the harness was torn from the frightened animals. Nobody hurt.

Monroeville Breeze: "David Crabell, of Fort Wayne, was in town Tuesday of this week. He is hobbling about on crutches, owing to a broken foot, which he sustained last week while attending to his duties as brakeman on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad, between the two latter named cities."

No. 5, on the Nickel Plate, came in three hours late last night. The train has been late nearly every day since the recent cold snap set in, and the delay is always caused by its eastern connection, the Wabash, whose trains are late in reaching Buffalo. On the Nickel Plate the schedule running time is maintained.

At 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon Rev. C. Gross, of Emanuel's Lutheran church, will perform the ceremony which will make Fred Engelking and Miss Minnie Hockemeyer man and wife. The wedding will take place at a residence on Broadway, where Miss Hockemeyer has made her home for some months. Mr Engelking is a blacksmith and for a number of years has been employed in the Pittsburg shops.

The Pittsburg and Eastern railroad has taken the necessary steps to increase its capital stock from $2,750,000 to $5,000,000. This is the company which was formed some time ago by the consolidation of three companies contemplating the construction of railroad lines through the western portion of Pennsylvania, and whose united roads are to form a line from Mahaffey on the Beech Creek railroad, to West Newton, on the Pittsburg McKeesport and Youghiogheny. Work upon the new line is to be begun in the spring.

An apt illustration of the value of labor is shown in the proportionate increase in cost of iron when hammered and modeled into its various forms. A bar of iron worth $5 in its simple state will bring $10.50 when made in horse shoes; when in the form of needles it is worth $355, when made into pocketknife blades its value reaches to $5,225; and when transformed into balance springs for watches it is worth $250,000.

Orders were yesterday issued to the foremen of the several departments in the Pittsburg shops to make requisitions for the necessary material to build seven class E engines and the work upon them will commence as soon as the material can be secured. The SENTINEL stated two months ago that engines would be built here this year, but at that time it was not expected that the work would commence so early.

A picture which adorns the bulletin board in the Pennsylvania ticket receiver's office represents J. C. M. Baker tramping through the snow in a graveyard and carrying a three-footed rabbit over his shoulder. Tracks in the snow lead to a hollow tree in the southwest corner of the cemetery, where the rabbit had taken refuge—only for one brief moment—before Mr. Baker snooped on him in. Fair Luna's smiling countenance appears in a rift in the clouds, looking down upon the scene, indicating that bunnie was not caught in the dark of the moon. The missing rabbit foot is supposed to be in the possession of Trainmaster J. W. Clark, who a few days ago received it from one Jim Black.

Hon. Chauncey M. Depew tells the story of his visit to the mechanical department of Cornell university. He found at the head of it Professor Morris, who claimed him as a superior officer giving as a reason that he was an old-time worker on the New York Central railroad. "How did you get here?" asked Depew. "I fired on the New York Central. I stood on the footboard as an engineer on the New York Central. While a locomotive engineer I made up my mind to get an education. I studied at night, and fitted myself for Union college running all the time with my locomotive. I procured books and attended as far as possible the lectures and recitations. I kept up with my class, and on the day of graduation I left my locomotive, washed up, put on the gown and cap delivered my thesis, and received my diploma, put the gown and cap in the closet, put on my working shirt, got on my engine, and made my usual run that day." "Then," said Depew, "I know how he became Professor Morris." That spirit will cause a man to rise anywhere and in any calling. It is ambition, but it is ambition wisely directed, aiming not at the goal—for such an ambition produces envy, scheming, discontent and weakness—but bravely and cheerfully aiming at one's self, seeking to make one's self fitted for higher work. When this is accomplished the opportunity for higher work is sure to come.

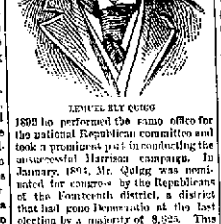
Dr. Wiley headed the World's Fair jury that found Dr. Price's Baking powder absolutely pure.

### EDITOR LEMUEL ELY QUIGG.

**The Young Congressman Who Will Run The New York Press.**

Lemuel Ely Quigg, the new vice president, editor and publisher of the New York Press, is only 32 years of age, but he has been a newspaper man for 14 years. He was born in Maryland, received a common school education, and at the age of 18 removed to New York to begin life as a reporter. About ten years ago he entered the service of the New York Tribune and has been on Editor Whitelaw Reid's staff ever since. Beginning as a reporter, he served in every capacity on the city and editorial staff, and as correspondent for the paper traveled all over the United States, Canada and South America. His articles on the resources and population of the new states of the northwest were republished in book form, as were a number of very entertaining sketches of life among the poor of the metropolis, called "Tintypes Taken in the Streets of New York."

During the congressional campaign of 1890 Mr. Quigg wrote much of the Republican party's literature, and in



LEMUEL ELY QUIGG

1892 he performed the same office for the national Republican committee and took a prominent part in conducting the unsuccessful Harrison campaign. In January, 1894, Mr. Quigg was nominated for congress by the Republicans of the Fourteenth district, a district that had gone Democratic at the last election by a majority of 9,825. This fact did not daunt Mr. Quigg, who conducted one of the most exciting congressional campaigns ever held in New York and not only overcame the Democratic majority of 9,825, but carried the district by 949 votes, defeating Colonel William L. Brown, the proprietor of the New York Daily News. At the last general election Mr. Quigg was re-elected by a majority of 5,017. He is the son of Rev. H. Quigg, who is now pastor of a Methodist church in Wilmington, Del.

The New York Press was started in 1887 by Frank Hatton and Robert P. Porter, afterward superintendent of the census. Its owner is Henry L. Einstein, brother of Edwin Einstein, who ran for mayor of New York in 1892 on the Republican ticket and was defeated. Editor Quigg will remain in congress until his term expires.

### Mum.

She—There's the minister over there. Do you think he means to join us? He—I haven't said anything to him about it. Sun's Work.


Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE



## MOST EXTRAORDINARY.

### Like Experience Was Never Before Reported.

### Startled Doctors and People Alike.

**Will Interest Physicians Throughout the Country.**

### The Facts Read Like an Astonishing Story.

**But Every Word is True, as Can be Easily Proved.**

WAR PORT, N. Y.—A most extraordinary thing has happened here. The facts are of such a startling nature that our people are not done talking about them yet.

We have all heard of "splitting headaches."

A thousand times have we heard people who had a severe nervous, neuralgic or sick headache, exclaim that their head ached as though it would split.

But here is a case of most terrible headache, where the head did in fact split—that is, by the awful severity of the disease the bones of the head actually opened. Most of the people here know about the facts of this most astonishing case, and several of our doctors examined and treated the patient unsuccessfully, and they will vouch for the truth of these wonderful things.

The lady herself, Mrs. Fred C. Lasher, jr., is a well-known resident here, and gives all the facts just as they occurred in her own words.

"For thirteen years I have been afflicted with terrible headaches night and day. At night the blood rushed into my head and into my throat so that I would just raise my head and spit great mouthfuls of blood.

"The bones of my skull were all opened so that the doctor could lay his thumb right into the opening onto my brain. I could sleep only an hour or two, nights, and was so nervous that I could not sit at the table, for just the motion of the mouths of my family seemed to me like they were all making faces at me, and I was obliged to get up and walk the floor. Two doctors who attended me, claimed that I was on the verge of insanity. I was under the doctor's care for nine years. All the way I could do any work was to have a bandage tight around my head so as to support it, as though my two hands were around it.

"I got so that I would fall anywhere, and all these years I got no relief from the doctors, and found no help until I began to use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

"That seemed to have the same effect on my head as sitting under a shady tree with a cool refreshing breeze blowing on my head. Nobody can tell what I suffered all these years. I commenced using Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, for I thought I must do something, or I should soon be in an asylum.

MRS. FRED C. LASHER.

"The first bottle I took gave great relief, and inside of a year the bones of my head had taken their natural shape again. My nerves have now regained their natural calm condition, and I can say that I am now perfectly well. I have used the Nervura for several years now, and use it for my children when teething.

"I am unable to describe in words the gratitude that I feel to Dr. Greene for his wonderful medicine, and am glad to tell as well as I can, of the benefit this medicine has done me."

Gabriel S. Smith, also a resident of this place, says:

"I am acquainted with Mrs. Lasher, and can vouch for the truth of her statement."

Hon. Carlos L. Smith, a Justice of the Peace, of 9 Barre St., Montpelier, Vt., states that from his knowledge, and investigation of the case, he knows that the facts as above stated are absolutely true, and that Mrs. Lasher was perfectly cured of her terrible condition by Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

This wonderful remedy certainly has the largest and most remarkable number of cures of any medicine in the world. It would seem that no affliction or disease can resist its sweeping curative powers.

If it can cure such a terrible case as this, certainly all other cases of headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, weak back, pains in the back or side, and all weaknesses of nerves, or debility of body, yield as if by magic to the health giving and strengthening action of this grand medicine. Such troubles are always worse in the spring and this best of all spring medicines should be taken now.

It is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless, and for this reason, and because it is so sure to cure, physicians prescribe and recommend its use. It is, in fact, the discovery and prescription of Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th St., New York City, the most successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, and who can be consulted without charge, by anyone, personally or by letter.

### DECEIVING A BOOK AGENT.

**She Made Things Lively for Him While He Stood.**

A man with a prospectus under his arm and indignation under his waistcoat rang the door bell violently. "I'll get in there if they open the door wide enough to admit a knife blade," he said to himself as he recalled his experience at the last place, where a door had been slammed in his face.

Not receiving a response quickly enough, he seized the bell crank and gave it six revolutions without a pause. A middle aged woman, with sharp features, threw open the door with a swing that laid it flat against the wall.

"Come in!" she exclaimed to the man, who had already got his foot on the threshold. "Come right in. I'm always glad to see book agents. Here, this way," and she ushered him into the parlor with a sweeping courtesy. "Take a seat. Have this rocker. Let me take your hat. There, are you comfortable?"

"A soft soap," thought the nearly ringed man, who had scarcely had time to recover from the bewilderment of his cordial reception. "I must resemble a long lost son."

"Hot a book?" asked the woman.

"Yes, ma'am," he replied in his blandest tones. "This work, sold only by subscription—"

"Couldn't you down town and buy it?" she asked sharply.

"No. This would be utterly impossible. This work, sold only by subscription, is a vivid and exhaustive—"

"I'm sure it," she demanded, lifting the opened prospectus from his hand as he was preparing to go on with his prepared recital.

"'The People in the Darkness,' is it? Bound in morocco, calf or real skin, just as you prefer. Put in installments so that you won't feel the expense? Only—"

"As I was going to say, madam"—

"Don't interrupt me. 'Miss,' if you please"—

"Long pardon, Madam, or—or Miss—as I was saying, This—book work"—

"Who wrote it? Are interesting, pausing before the profiles with the attitude of an examiner.

"Why—this"—

"I'm asking you who wrote it," and there was menace in her tone.

"This—or—this is—by the Rev. D——— of V———"

"Right. Where is the Ganges?" she asked, turning over the leaves.

"Pardon me, but you"—

"Do I? Do you mean to say that you can't tell where the Ganges is? And you expect me to buy your 'vivid and exhaustive' work. Do the people throw their children to the crocodiles or alligators? What's the difference between a crocodile and an alligator anyway? What?"

"If you would only listen"—

"If I'm going to buy your stuff, I'm going to know something about it," she snapped. "How many heathens are there? How many?"—

"Excuse me, but"—

"Such ignorance does not admit of excuse. How do the heathen live? What do they do when it rains? Where is Japan? Bound China on the west. Where?"—

But the book agent had risen. He backed into the hall and seized his hat, but she followed him, turning the leaves of the book and firing a volley of questions about every chapter.

"Expect me to buy your book without explanations, do you? I don't want it or you either. It's a vivid and exhaustive work, you say, sold only by"—

The discomfited man jumped out of the door, and as it was close behind him he heard in a vague way this parting shot, "I reckon you'll know the next time how to ring people's doorbells decently."—Indianapolis News.

### A Street Car Tragedy.

They had mutual friends, and that fact emboldened him to speak without the ceremony of an introduction.

"Sleepy, isn't it?" he remarked persuasively.

"Rather," she replied.

A freezing silence followed, but he had no intention of letting the opportunity slip.

"You wear a very long hatpin, do you know?" he said. "Really, the end reaches one quite far."

"Yes, it's quite a protection."

"But it's all rusty."

"That isn't rust."

"No? How very queer!"

"It is the blood of druggists who have spoken to me in the street car without an introduction."

"That fellow must have forgotten something," said the conductor as the chagrin homeward from the car without asking him to stop.—Detroit Free Press.

### An Investment.

"This lot," said the hustling real estate man, "is sure to double its value within a month. You'd better buy it. It's the chance of a lifetime."

"What makes you think it will double in value?"

"Why, there will surely be a thaw before that time, and these lots on the hill above it will wash down upon it. Then you'll have two and maybe three or four lots piled on top of each other, and if you can't get double value for them all you're no seller."—Buffalo Express.



There Will Be Four

# SOLOISTS

At the First Regiment Band Concert at the Temple Next Tuesday Night.

## An Andrews Desk FOR $17.

4 feet long 31 inches wide. Don't believe that because

## Andrews Office Desks

are the best desks the good expensive $25 and $30 ones. We have just completed a new line of substantial desks generally handsome in appearance and low in price. We, the manufacturers, sell to the man who uses them. This is where the saving comes in.

New designs in our well known high grade desks, office chairs and fine cabinet and metal work. Catalogue Free.

A. H. ANDREWS & CO.,
215-221 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.



D. D. WEISELL & SON
DENTISTS
34 & 36 Calhoun St.



# CLOTHING

## Below the Cost of Manufacture,

### Is What We Are Offering for a Few Days.

Our Final Clearing Sale of Clothing---Greater Bargains than ever.

**Shop Men,** And all Working People, can not afford to miss this opportunity. Call at Once and Look at Our BARGAIN COUNTERS. It will Pay You.

**Ask to See Our Jean Pants at 75c and $1.00.**

# PIXLEY & CO.



# A MAN - -

## +++ Who Can't Holler

When he knows he has a good thing is either deficient in wind or wisdom.

## WE LIFT UP OUR VOICE

TO Announce that we expect every Man to do His Duty by Himself and Family and come and take away the—

## FURNITURE, MATTING, - -

## - - CARPET and STOVES.

We have a Train load come in from manufacturers who wanted our money, and who want more money and more orders. We've got the money, but haven't the room for the goods. If you haven't the cash to pay all down, your credit is good with us. You can pay a little each Week or Month. **WE WANT THE ROOM.**

AMERICA'S LARGEST and MOST ACCOMMODATING HOUSE FURNISHERS.

# Indiana Furniture Co.

166 CALHOUN STREET.



## No. 34 East Berry Street

Is the Location of

## Fort Wayne Music Company,

Headquarters for—

Musical Instruments, Music Books AND Sheet Music.

All Late Popular Pieces in Stock.



## TO-DAYS' BARGAINS.

Ladies' Black Cotton Hose 12c, worth 10c. Children's and Misses' Hose, 20c, regular price 35c.

Ladies Egyptian Ribbed Vests 20c, regular price 40c.

Ladies' Ribbed Wool Vests and Pants 65c, regular price 85c.

Infants' all wool Vests 25, reduced from 60c, worth 50c and 65c.

Men's Stamped Hair Shirts and Drawers 50c, worth 65c and 75c.

Men's all wool Shirts and Drawers $1, regular $1.50 goods.

Job lot Ribbons 25c yard, worth from 50 to 75c per yard.

Ladies' all wool Mittens 15c, regular price 20c.

Ladies' Silk Mittens 81, regular price $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75.

Gents' Shell Hair Ornaments 10c, worth 15c and 25c.

Mourning Pins 5c a box.

Sponge Dipper 5c a spool.

Glycerine Buttermilk soap 10c a box of 3 cakes.

Special low prices on Laces, Embroideries, Corsets, Gloves, Ribbons, Fluffs, Ties, Collars, Belts, &c.

## C. J. WELKER,

102 Calhoun Street.

Opposite Cathedral. "Open Evenings."



### FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A front room on first floor, with board, 24 East Jefferson St. 24-3t

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished rooms without board, 46 East Jefferson street. 4tf

FOR RENT—A suite of rooms and one single room, all lighted with light, particulars at 1 S. Clinton. 9-2

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Married couple or ladies preferred. Central location. 79 West Main street. 16-2t

FOR RENT—The upstairs brick dwelling on the east corner Brackenridge street, Price reduced. Also, one the two-story brick dwelling No. 29 Brackenridge street, nine rooms, excellent locations for boarding houses, for sale cheap. Inquire Schmitz & Wilson, 7 Court street, first floor. 15-1m

### FOR RENT.

Single rooms or suite all nice and completely furnished in the Vordermark Building, 68 Calhoun street, also and well lighted rooms will be rented to gentlemen unfurnished or with light service. Terms reasonable. Call at S. B. Fairchild's Shoe Store, No. 8 Calhoun street, from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. 15-1mo

### MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR TRADE—Farms for city property. Vacant lots for city property. Also one vacant lot to trade for good horse and buggy. Money to loan. S. Fairchild's Shoe store, block. 15-2t

WE have money to loan on improved city property. Also on improved farms at 6 per cent interest, for terms of five years with privilege of partial payments on each year. We also have money to loan on improved farm property at same rate of interest and with privilege of partial payments. We also represent five large insurance companies and are now prepared to take out insurance on dwellings, household goods and other property. Schmitz & Wilson, 7 Court St., Fort Wayne.



## BUSINESS DIRECTORY

### INSURANCE.

JAMES E. GRAHAM,
Attorney at Law.
Abstractor of Titles,
Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collection Rental Agent.
Room 16 Bank Block.---Fort Wayne, Ind

S. O. LUHRMAN,
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER,
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.
24, 26 East Berry Street.
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

D. L. HARDING.
Insurance of all kinds and Loans.
Room 25 BANK BLOCK.
Office Telephone 214. House Telephone 228.

### BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $100,000. Surplus $60,000.
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left one year or longer.
President—George W. Novinger.
Cashier—John Mohr, jr.

White National Bank
Capital & Surplus, $225,000.
Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.
Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per month.

### PHYSICIANS.

A. L. MIKESELL, M. D.
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Late of Cook County Hospital, Chicago.
Hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4, 7 to 8 p. m.
Rooms 10 Vordermark Building, 68 Calhoun Street. Fort Wayne, Ind

DR. ALBERT E. BULSON, JR.
Practice Limited to
EYE and EAR.
No. 22, S. M. Pixley-Long Block.
Hours—9 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 4 p. m.
Telephone 414.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon
Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Sundays, 10 to 12 a. m. Office, No. 19 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to diseases of women. 17

DR. E. H. HAVIHS'
Diseases of the Nose and Throat.
Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.
Office, No. 38 W. Wayne St. Phone, No. 630

DR. B. GARD—To those suffering from the effects of youthful indiscretions, or other causes, I offer consultation free of charge, at my office, 11 West Wayne street. Telephone 967.

DR. G. W. MILLER,
Nose and Ear.
Office Hours: 8-10 a. m., 2-5 and 7-8 p. m.
Spectacles fitted. Office 16 E. Washington St.

### DRUGGIST.

GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS.
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts. Phone 186

### UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS.

KERLIN & BLOOM.
Undertakers and Embalmers.
Telephone No. 168. 109 Calhoun Street



## TO-DAYS' BARGAINS.

Ladies' Black Cotton Hose 12c, worth 10c. Children's and Misses' Hose, 20c, regular price 35c.

Ladies Egyptian Ribbed Vests 20c, regular price 40c.

Ladies' Ribbed Wool Vests and Pants 65c, regular price 85c.

Infants' all wool Vests 25, reduced from 60c, worth 50c and 65c.

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Men's all wool Shirts and Drawers $1, regular $1.50 goods.

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Glycerine Buttermilk soap 10c a box of 3 cakes.

Special low prices on Laces, Embroideries, Corsets, Gloves, Ribbons, Fluffs, Ties, Collars, Belts, &c.

## C. J. WELKER,

102 Calhoun Street.

Opposite Cathedral. "Open Evenings."



## CLAIRVOYANT!

**The Phenomenal Wonder Has Arrived at Last at the New Avalino.**

A Phenomenal Wonder at the New Avalino House, the only genuine medium Prof. C. St. Montefiore, situation, Ladies $1, Gent $2. Beware of fraudulent ones. The only genuine medium living now, the age of forty years is Prof. Montefiore, who can be consulted on all questions and matters of life, tell you the names of departed friends and living ones. All diseases no matter of what nature will be fully discovered and immediate relief given. Only such cases taken as other physicians cannot cure. Deafness, fits, rheumatism, catarrh, tired feeling, cancer, consumption, dropsy and asthma. The separated lovers, married, married unhappy, disappointed in love, Professor is the strongest medium the world has ever produced. Born in Shiraz, India, he was the Vice president of the Theosophical society of India, and was an intimate friend of Madam Blavatsky, whose controversial work is pronounced by famous scholars to be the most complete work on Theosophy. Professor has during Hygiene exercise. Parlor at the New Avalino House, office hours from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Positively no office hours on Sunday.



## Our New Stock is as Varied as the Peoples' Wants.

If you are thinking of buying a Baby Carriage, don't fail to examine our new spring stock of 1895 designs which have just arrived.

People who investigate before they invest will purchase one of our Reclining Sleepers.

There's a touch of attractiveness in the styles and assortment—but we add another and a more taking attraction—reasonable prices.

All we ask is an inspection and the place to buy will be left to your option.

## Pfeiffer & Schlatter,

38 and 40 East Columbia St.



## Have You Seen the NEW FALL AND WINTER STYLES AND PATTERNS —AT— A. FOSTER'S Merchant Tailoring Establishment,

No. 15 W. Wayne St.

If not, go and see them at once. Prices away down to hard pan.



## E. KRAMER, SIGN - PAINTER

90 E. MAIN STREET.

Finest and Best Work. Cheapest Place in the City.



THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION of Fort Wayne invites the employers and employees of this city to make use of our employment bureau. We endeavor to make this a means whereby women who give good references can promptly find employment, and whereby employers can be sure of trustworthy helpers. Office hours for applicants, each day from 9 to 11 a. m., at the Y. W. C. A. rooms, 35 West Wayne street. 23-1f

SCHRUMAN & KLAEHN, Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
No. 29 W. Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind.
TELEPHONE—Residence, 1 rings; Office, 2 rings.



## G. W. BRUNS & CO. PLUMBERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.
82 CALHOUN STREET.

## A. HATTERSLEY & SON PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters.

48 East Main St.,

FORT WAYNE, IND.



E. R. KRETSINGER & W. E. ARGENTINE, Real Estate and Loan Agents.

If you want to buy a home either in the city or country, if you want to sell or exchange any property, if you want to borrow money on first class city property, if you want to loan money on good security call on Kretsinger & Argentine, room 19 Vordermark Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

# Simon Sterns & Co.'s LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

Cannot be beaten.

Cannot be touched by any other make in existence.

We are now getting ready this great new line--got them open---marked low and bringing them down to the retail--it's a big line, and by

## MONDAY FEB. 18

They will be all ready for examination, and we announce that day for

THE FORMAL OPENING

Of this exceedingly choice line of

## LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

We will show many new designs in Ladies' Underwear this season—great changes from former seasons—every style of Undergarment will show decided improvements.

## SIMON STERNS & CO.'S MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

Is the Istandard all other manufacturers try to reach—they get and keep ahead in their exquisite finish and trimmings, their gowns all made of better materials, fuller in breadth and length than any other.

## THEIR FIT IS PERFECT.

Monday we open our store to every lady for an inspection of this grand line. Great values will be shown in low and medium price.

**GOWNS**—At 50c, 60c, 75c, 85c and $1.00.
**CORSET COVERS**—25c, 30c, 35c, 38c, 40c and 50c.
**DRAWERS**—25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c.
**SKIRTS**—50c, 60c, 75c, 85c up.
**CHEMISE**—48c, 50c, 60c, 75c.

**19c** For pretty printed China Silks is one of the attractions of the store.

# ROOT & COMPANY.



# The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, FEB 16 1895

Branch offices for the sale of THE SENTINEL and where orders for THE SENTINEL and Want, For Sale or For Rent ads. will be received, have been established at the following drug stores:

W. F. Bohnke, 411 Broadway.
J. F. Miller, 342 Lafayette.
W. L. Waltemath, 222 East Lewis.
J. D. Lewis, 434 Calhoun.
W. H. Wefel, 242 Hanna.
J. J. Baleh, 11 Wells.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office..........No. 173.
Editorial Rooms.........No. 650.


The Weather.

Washington, Feb 16.—For Indiana—Fair and warmer tonight and Sunday. Winds shifting to the southeast and increasing in force.

## NEWS NOTES.

The Sons of Columbus held a meeting last evening and transacted routine business.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Weber, of 22 West Jefferson street—a daughter.

Dr. S. McCurdy, who has been quite ill for the past ten days, is able to be at his office again.

Henry Zurmuhlen, clerk at Ward's crockery store, is out after a month's confinement with a broken leg.

The pupils of Farnen dancing academy will give a reception, at the Standard hall, Monday evening.

Bernard Drew and Miss Nellie Drew, of Chicago, arrived last evening to attend the funeral of their uncle, the late Maurice Cody.

Professor R. R. Houlton and his orchestra went to Pierceton, Ind., last evening to give a concert for the benefit of the M. E. church, in that town.

Dr. Charles Eckart, of Auburn, who has been in the city the last few days the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Eckart, returned home yesterday.

The City Ministerial association will hold its regular meeting at the City Y. M. C. A. hall, next Monday morning at 9 30 o'clock. Rev Davies will present a paper on "The Young Men and the Churches."

Charles E Jewell, of Findlay, Ohio, writes Mr. John McDonald that he has signed eleven players for the Fort Wayne ball team. He says he will be in the city in a few days to endeavor to dispose of season tickets. He expects to sell twenty-five at $3 each. This will give him assurance of patronage, and with that start he says Fort Wayne will have base ball, and the right article.

The annual election of civil officers of the Zollinger battery, held last evening, resulted as follows: O. S. Jones, president, William F Ranke, treasurer; Ed. F. Schock, secretary, and Clyde Snowberger, sergeant-at-arms. The company is in a first-class condition, drilling three times a week, and is divided into sections. Seven new men were elected as members of the company.

At 5:30 o'clock tomorrow morning the members of the class of 1896 from the Fort Wayne College of Medicine will take the train for Columbia City to attend the funeral of their late fellow student, Edward M. Linvill. Others from the college will also attend. The deceased was an excellent young man and was engaged to be married to Miss Edith Kepner, of that city. The funeral will be held under the auspices of the I. O. O. F., at 2 o'clock.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Waltemath, of 222 East Lewis street, a son. Mr. Waltemath is the East Lewis street druggist.

Superintendent and Mrs. J. D. McNutt are both quite ill, the former with rheumatism and the latter with a severe cold.

Joe O'Rourke, the well known base ball player, is back from a long stay in Philadelphia. He is again employed at Bolger & Lennons.

Rathbone Sisters will give an invitation ball on Tuesday evening, February 19. Proper persons desiring invitations may obtain them from the members.

The ladies of the Third Presbyterian church will hold a praise meeting next Wednesday evening, at which Mrs D. B. Wells will deliver the chief address.

Rev. Leeper will deliver an important discourse, illustrated by the stereopticon, at the Westminster church on Sabbath evening on John, the Baptist. Paintings illustrating the various incidents of his life will be reproduced by Leonardo da Vinci, Guido Reni, Schopin, Dare, Allen, Wood, as well as photographs of the places with which the Baptist was identified. There will also be several musical selections.

Phoenix lodge, No. 101, K. of P., will hold an interesting meeting in their hall in the Aldine building, Monday evening, when the third degree will be conferred on three candidates. Preparations will also be made for the district meeting which will be held in this city the end of the month. As this district covers seven counties, a large gathering of knights is expected to be present on that occasion.

Speaking of the religious views of many of our greatest scientists, a German periodical shows how many who have been great discoverers have been also loyal believers in Christ. Copernicus, Kepler and Newton are spoken of as earnest Christians, who saw the handwriting of God in all the works of nature. On Copernicus' gravestone the following inscription is graven: "I do not expect the favor which Thou hast given to Paul, nor the grace with which Thou forgavest Peter; only the clemency which Thou hast shown to the thief on the cross I beseech Thee to grant me." Kepler's faith is evident in the closing words of his greatest work. He says: "I thank Thee, my Lord and Creator, for the joy which the work of Thy hands hath given me. * * * If I have said anything unworthy of Thee, graciously forgive me." Of Newton it was said that he never pronounced the name of God without uncovering his head. And Faraday prized the Bible as his dearest and best book: and often explained the scriptures in meeting and attended service regularly on the Sabbath. Wiegand, late professor of botany in the University of Marburg, specially desired on his deathbed that the world should be informed that a scientist had died who was a believer.


No other baking powder equals Dr Price's, because it alone is absolutely pure.

**For Saturday Afternoon.**

New Orleans Brown Sugar, 3c lb.
Extra C, Eastern Sugar, 3½c lb.
Best Standard Granulated, 4c lb.
No. 1 Best Roll Butter, 18c lb.
Good Jar Butter, 10c lb.
Fresh Contry Eggs, 25c dozen.
Best Cincinnati Hams, 10c lb.
Sugar Cured Shoulders, 7c lb.
Michigan Burbank Potatoes, 70c bu.
Empire Flour, Orff's Best, Bbl., $2.50.
Buckwheat Flour, 12 lb sack, 23c.
Best Vermont Maple Syrup, 70c gallon.

Faour House.


## AFTERNOON AFFAIRS

Are Those With Which Society Now Entertains.

Mrs. S. R. Alden's Afternoon Tea—Whist Parties and Other Affairs of Unimportance—Short Notes.

Mrs. Clark Stanton, of Washington Court House, Ohio, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. Orff.

The members of the Hilarity club will tender a reception to their many friends at the Olympic hall, on February 19th.

Miss Lillian Ash very delightfully entertained a few friends at cards Thursday evening at her home on East Main street.

Master Quintus Hamilton yesterday afternoon entertained a number of his little friends, at his home on Montgomery street.

Mrs. Lizzie Maurer, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. M. C. Gard, at 27 Lillie street, has returned to her home in Minnesota.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Purman have returned from Ottawa, Ohio, where they attended the wedding of Miss Haskell, sister of Mr. C. W. Haskell, president of the Findlay, Fort Wayne and Western railway.

Miss Minnie Van Buskirk was pleasantly surprised Thursday evening by a number of her friends, who invaded her home and enjoyed a masquerade party. Masks were removed at 10 o'clock and games were indulged in until 12, when supper was served.

The Unlucky Five gave a masquerade last evening at the home of Mr. Rhenish, corner of Lasello and Warsaw streets. The members of this club are Messrs Gust Durkis, William Klingenberger, Frank Rhenish, Anthony Fowler and Lewis Stanford. They intend to give these dances every two weeks.

The Van Wert Bulletin says: "Married, at the Lutheran parsonage, on February 13 by the Rev. H. H. Hall, Mr. James A. Greer, of Fort Wayne, and Miss Mary M. Fomsaught, of Van Wert." Mr Greer is a clerk in the postoffice in this city and this announcement is quite a surprise to his friends.

The annual praise meeting of the Woman's Missionary society of the Third Presbyterian church will be held next Wednesday evening in the auditorium of the church. Mrs. D. B. Wells, of Westminster Seminary, who is one of the best missionary speakers in the field, will deliver the address of the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Zollinger, of No. 10 West Superior street, very charmingly entertained a party of friends last evening at pedro, in honor of Mrs. C. S. Hilton, of Baltimore, Maryland. Among those present were Messrs and Mesdames C S Hilton, Gust Fox, J. Grotsinger, L Zollinger, H. C. Zollinger, Christ, Julia and May Zollinger, Mrs. J. Meyer, Miss Emma Nillo. After the games a dainty four course lunch was served.

Yesterday afternoon Miss Haidee Tyler gave a very entertaining thimble party at her west side home in honor of Miss Vernon Campbell, of Ironton, Ohio. Luncheon was daintily served at 5 o'clock. The guests were Misses Vernon Campbell, of Ironton, Ohio, Georgia and Constance Lumbard, Grace Bass, Minnie Hoffman, Maynie Evans, Agnes Seabresso, Helen Knight, Emma Rurode, Katherine Hoffman, Louise Carnahan and Mrs. H. M. Joss.

On Thursday, February 14th, at the residence of Mrs. Roseker, 290 West Main street, the Auxiliary to B. of R. T. served dinner and entertained a sleighing party from Auxiliary No. 7, of Garret City, Ind. The guests were: Messrs. Maloney and Geiger; Mesdames Ruggles, Collins, Wolford, Smith, Conway, Maloney, Steckley, Dahmere and Wagner. The evening was spent at a social given by the ladies of the O. R. C., at their hall on Calhoun street.

On Monday evening, at the Fort Wayne club, a reception, banquet and entertainment will be given by Beadell & Company to the employes of the People's store and the members of the Entre Nous club. The occasion will celebrate the tenth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beadell. Committees in charge will be: Reception, H. J. Stier, J. A. Hetrick, W. F. Sanders; floor managers: H. G. Robertson, W. C. White, C. L. Curtis, L. E. Rock, H. J. Stier. Reincke's orchestra will furnish music. The program is as follows:

Selection..........Reincke's Orchestra
Grand March
Waltz
Trio—"Come Fairies"..........Parry
Miss Lou Long, Miss Claude Donnelly and Mr. D. S. Griffith.
Quadrille
Recitation..........Mr F. Schoch
Schottische
Solo—"Sweet Repose"..........Dana
Miss Lou Long.
Polka
Quartet—"O, Hush Thee"..........Sullivan
Miss Long, Miss Donnelly, Mr. H. Beadell and Mr. C. Weber.
Lanciers
Solo..........DeKoven
Mr. F. Moeutre.
Waltz
Recitation..........Miss Alice Fuerste
Solo—"The White Squall"..........Baker
Mr. H. Beadell
Schottische
Trio..........Christy
Mr. H. Beadell, Mr. Griffith, Mr. Weber.
Lanciers
Recitation..........Mr. Schoch
Two-step
Quartet—"The Handy Nosegay"
Waltz
Piano solo—"Mazurka"..........
Mr. Macnum.
Quadrille
Solo—"The Best"..........Rossi
Mr. Griffith.
Schottische
Recitation—"The Bells of Rheims"
Mr. H. Beadell
Lanciers
Quartet—"Song of Peace, Love Sweet"..........Emerson
Home Sweet Home."

Miss Minnie Nessel delightfully entertained at pedro last Wednesday evening. Those present were Misses Tilly and Sophia Gorke, Hana Gamrath, Mary Miller, Kata Hitzeman, Lizzie Wellman, Mary Lauge, Lena Schneider, Lulu Engelking, Lulu Rippe, Anna Hobrock, Lilly Nessel, Lou Nahrwold, Tilly Moellering, Emma Meyer, and Messrs. Charley Pepe, Ed Schumann, Charley Engelking, Henry Rippe, Henry Frederiller, Charley Gerke, Henry and Fred Schaefer, Chris Borgman, Gust Wehmeier, Chris Gotch, Louis Waltemath, Will Tulel, Mr. and Mrs Lou. The first prizes were won by Miss Lulu and Mr. Charles Engelking and the consolation prizes by Miss Lulu Rippe and Mr Henry Bradtmiller.

Mrs. E. J. Mack and little daughter, Myrtle, of Tyrone, Pa., are visiting her brother, Frank Lewis, of 57 Charles street.

Invitations have been issued by Miss Della Rosell for a dancing party to be given next Thursday evening, at her home on West Berry street.

Mrs Carrie B Johnson, who will appear in the First Regiment band concert next Tuesday night, is an intimate friend of Miss McLaughlin, of Cincinnati, who frequently visits with Mrs. W. H. McKinnie, of the Wayne hotel.

Yesterday afternoon, at a charming whist party, Mrs. C. M. Dawson entertained at her home on West Wayne street, in honor of Mrs. Ellsworth, of Toledo. The score cards were very prettily decorated with a water color sketch of the girl of the period. The prize was won by Mrs Ellsworth. The guests were Mrs. Henry W. Bond, Mrs. Ellsworth, Mrs James Smith, Mrs W. H. Fleming, Mrs. R. T. McDonald, Mrs. Wm M. McKinnie, Mrs. C. E. Woodworth, Mrs. T. J. Dills, Miss Merica Hoagland, Mrs. G. W. Long, Mrs Joseph W. Bell and Mrs J. M. Merriwether.

A very pleasant surprise party was tendered at the home of Miss Esse Richard, on East William street. Games and music were the events of the evening. At 12 o'clock a dainty luncheon was served in three courses. Those present were the Misses Eva Donnell, Clara Mettler, Maggie Sauntners, Rose Bibler, John, Anna and Katie Mettler, Katie, August and Lizzie Wiegand, Estella Shough, May Donnell, Teanie Fosler, Edna Gates, Esse Richard, Ella Furlong, Emily Bail, Messrs. Lou Oddou, Will Zurbach, Bert Dennis, Al. Alter, Charles Broman, Frank Phillabaum, John Herrman, Frank Lechler, Otto Morrell, Maurice Archbold, Ralf Strock, Frank Smith, Will and Joe Richard, Harry Austin, George Christian, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Judy.

At her home on East Washington street, yesterday afternoon, Mrs. S. R. Alden entertained with a most attractive afternoon tea and musicale. The house was prettily decorated with red carnations and daisies intermingled with maiden hair fern. Miss Lydia Birch presided at the tea table and Misses Gertrude Laubach and Maud Biewend served. Mrs Unger, Mrs Leo Long and Mrs. Frank Stodor participated in the musical program. Among the guests were Mesdames M. French, G. L. Potter, R. C. Bell, S. C. Lumbard, W. A. Croxton, Samuel Morris, Stephen Morris, J. W. Sale, E. A. Hoffman, J. F. Curtice, O. P. Morgan, T. R. Pickard, Charles S. Bash, M. M. Slattery, G. L. Greenawalt, Biewend, E. F. Yarnelle, W. D. Page, Misses McClure, Kate and Jessie Hamilton.

Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. Frank Voirol, of 25 Suttonfield street, were taken completely by surprise when a number of their friends invaded their home and made merry. Thursday was the thirteenth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Voirol's wedding and the guests assembled to celebrate the occasion. There were cards, music and dancing, with which the guests were entertained in a royal manner. Mr. and Mrs. Voirol were presented with a handsome set of dining room chairs by the guests. An elaborate lunch was served at 11:30. Those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames P. E. Cox, Thomas Ryan, McArdle, Owen Corcoran, Jacob Rhele, Ed. McDonald, C. J. Sosenheimer, J. A. Ryan, John Casey, Joe Voirol, Capt. Robt. Harrison, Hugh Hogan, John Condon; Mesdames Nolan, Sosenheimer, William Keough, F. McBennet, P. E. Welch, Oleary, Owens, E. Conway; Misses M. Laughlin, E. Krebs, J. Cleary, M. Lauer, J. Kiug, M. LeClaire, of Chicago, Alice Ryan, M. Oleary, L. Kennerk, M. McBennet, M. Rohle, Ella Barns; Messrs D. Cleary, Lou Voirol, F. Pessino, John Voirol, S. M. Moon, of Louisville, Ky., Paul Welch, Phil Conway, John Welch, Charles Condon.


Prof Baremus, of Bellevue Medical College, New York, declares Dr. Price's Baking Powder absolutely pure.

**Almost Miraculous**

Is the wonderful Leedy Mineral Spring Water for the cure of Rheumatism, Kidney, Bladder, Liver, Stomach, Blood, Skin and Nervous Diseases. Eleven years of actual proof. Try it at Raine's Thermer Baths, 62 Clinton street. 2-17-1m


## AN APPEAL

To the Intelligence of the People of Fort Wayne.

We are never too old to learn and the man or woman who will not read the following article with deep interest must be very narrow-minded. The following is an extract from an article that appeared in our paper a few days ago.

STEAMING COLLEGE BOYS.

Many a reader has made merry over the story of steam and sweat baths the Indians of this country used to prepare by plunging redhot stones into a vessel of water and placing it beneath a patient, who was wrapped in a blanket. Yet the learned physicians of the world are just now discovering that nothing

is so efficacious on general principles for everybody as the steam sweat bath. The pores of civilized man's skin are chocked up by lint from his clothing as well as by the dead scales.

"No matter how tired he was before, he feels like a new man after taking it.

The steam bath is an essential part of athletic training among football and other teams of England. Last year it was introduced into the Pennsylvania university by Professor Bryan, who trained the athletic boys. The result was the Pennsylvania students gained sweeping athletic victories on many fields. It was said that one could tell the minute he laid eyes on the sweat bath man the difference between him and men not thus treated. The bath loosens and dislodges the scurf skin and lets the true skin underneath shine out warm, pink and bright. There was a deadness in the skin, a lack of luster in the eye of the student not subjected to the vapor treatment that showed them to be out of condition, compared with the Pennsylvania boys.

The Indians were right, after all.

We doubt if there is a man or woman living who would not be greatly benefitted by a good steaming and sweating out at least once a week.

People who go away to mineral springs and receive such wonderful benefit could doubtless treat themselves just as successfully in their own home.

C. M. Robinson, of Toledo, Ohio, has invented a most ingenious device for taking these baths. It is called Robinson's Thermal Bath Cabinet. The entire apparatus weighs but twelve pounds and costs only $7.50.

This treatment bids fair to become a great favorite among the ladies as it actually renews youth and restores that healthful and youthful glow of the skin.

For rheumatism, liver and kidney trouble it is without doubt the best possible treatment ever discovered.

Dr. Albert E. Bulson, jr., has removed his office to the rooms formerly occupied by Vesey & Heaton, 19, 20 and 21 Pixley-Long building. 19 tf

Jos H. Brimmer's expert paper hanger and decorator, Mr. Chas. Hosier, has accepted a position at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun street.


**FLOUR.**

Do not buy outside brands of flour when you can get the best at home. Tresselt's Silver Dollar Patented challenges the quality of any outside flour and the Hungarian process always pleases. Ask your grocer for these brands and patronize home industry. Satisfaction guaranteed. 1-18-2m

MRS. CARRIE B.

# JOHNSON

at First Regiment Band Concert Masonic Temple. Tuesday Eve. Feb. 19.

# The People's Store.

# WATER! WATER! WATER!

We Have Placed on Sale - - - The Entire Stock of

# BOY'S SHIRT WAISTS

Made by The Foster Shirt Waist Factory, which were slightly damaged when the factory was flooded by water about two weeks ago. These Waists are made from best quality cloth, are perfectly fast color, and sell regularly at 25c each,

WE SHALL SELL THEM AT - - -

EXACTLY HALF PRICE. **12½c Each** ALL SIZES 4 to 14 Years.

WE SHALL ALSO SELL - - -

## 150 Pieces Figured China Silk

The Latest Patterns and Colorings, Regular Value 50c

## AT 23c Yard.

See the Display in our East Show Window.

DON'T FORGET

## OUR ANNUAL SALE

Of Ladies' Muslin Underwear and Embroideries is Now Going on.

| See the grand values shown in | See the Beautiful Assortment of |
|---|---|
| Ladies' Underwear | New Embroideries |
| at 25c and 50c. | At 5c, 7c, 8 1-3c and 10c. |

No such Values have been offered in many a long day.

One Price to All.

## Beadell & Company.

# The People's Store.

Best Lighted Store in the City.

**Notice to Physicians.**

Culture tubes and throat swabs for innoculation in cases of suspected diphtheria may be obtained at any time by a physician at office of public works in city hall, Gross & Pellen's drug store or at the laboratory, Ninde building, 42 W. Berry street.

No quarantine will be raised in cases of diphtheria until examination reveals no diphtheria bacilli in the throat of the patient.

14 end-3t CITY BOARD OF HEALTH.

We manufacture Ice Cream and fancy Ices every day all winter.

10 all. W. F. GRIEBEL.

**Rich Meats Down.**

Beef Roast, 6c per lb.
Boiling Meat, 4c per lb
Round Steak, 3 lbs for 25c.
Chuck Steak, 4 lbs for 25 cts
Loin Steak, 10c per lb.
Pork Chops, 8c per lb.
Pork Roast, 7c per lb
Country Sausage, 7c per lb.
Pork by the quarter, 6c per lb.
Whole Hog, 5½c per lb

E. Bren & Son,
94 Barr Street,
254 Calhoun Street,
15t2 23 Harrison Street.

Call on Madame Wing, the only reliable Clairvoyant and Fortune Teller in the world. All correspondence will receive prompt attention. Office and residence 28 Chicago street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Price, 50 cents. 12 31 tf.

Safes repaired and combinations changed by August Miller, locksmith, No. 20 West Main street.

Dr. Jno. J. Ogle's down town office over the Fruit House. Office hours at residence, morning and evening. Telephone, 332. 1-19 1m

FIRST REGIMENT BAND

# CONCERT

Masonic Temple Tuesday Evening, February 19.

## NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR.

HAIR GOODS

Toilet Articles and Manicure Goods. Facial Treatment, Hair Dressing and Shampooing.

Miss E. C. RODENBECK,

29 E. Washington Street.

**BREAD.**

Commencing Saturday we will sell Bread at 2c a Loaf.

Domestic Bakery,

27 W. Columbia St.

You Can't Afford to

# MISS IT!

The First Regiment Band Concert at the Temple Next Tuesday Night.

**REMOVAL.**

Frank X. Schuler, Fire Insurance agent, formerly in the Pixley-Long block, will be pleased to meet all his friends in his new office, 25 Court street, ground floor. Agency for six first-class companies. 6tf

**MONEY TO LOAN**

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 6 and 7 Bass Block. 2tf


A new singing society, composed of the members of the Saxonia Aid society, was organized last evening. It will be known as the "Fort Wayne Liederkranz."

M. W. Fay has secured signatures to a paper for the organization of a commercial club, of special importance to the city and its interests, and a meeting will be held at the Wayne hotel parlors tonight at 8 30 o'clock, for the purpose of organization. It is a matter of importance to every citizen.


## We Expect to Make This Third Week of Our

# Great Sale of the C. O. D. Stock

**The** Largest in the history of our business. In spite of the extreme weather of the past week our store has been crowded with buyers carrying off goods in all departments. Everybody busy—busy—busy, as the Great Sale goes on. **Big Business** all the time. That's the situation at our store exactly. Every consideration yields to one demand. The Lauferty stock must go, and, although we have been selling you

## Mens', Boy's and Children's Clothing,

Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods during this Great Sale at less than Half Price, we will, in order to make this the busiest week of the Sale, offer you further inducements to buy in the way of **LOWER PRICES.**

## If You Have Not Got the Money

Draw it out of the bank, borrow it, beg it, get it in some way. You'll never buy Clothing, Hats or Furnishing Goods for a lower price,—and only Sam, Pete & Max would give you a chance like this.

## SPECIAL SALE OF NECKWEAR

**For this week only** We offer you the Choice of Any 50c, 75c or $1.00 Necktie in our house, including all Tecks, Pufts, Four-in-Hands, Windsors, Bows, etc., for the Small Price of----

The Greatest Neckwear Bargains In the history of Fort Wayne. **25c.** No such values for so little money were ever offered you by any other house.

# SAM, PETE & MAX.

# SCALPED.

That's the word—cut right down. Some goods at cost, others less. We are determined not to

## Sit On The Fence

And wait for Spring trade, but to reduce our stock to make room for our big stock of

## NEW CLOTHING

Now coming in. Largest TRUNK and VALISE Stock in the State.

Shirts Made to Order.

## NEW SPRING HATS!

Prices you read about in other merchats' "adds" and only find at our store.

# GOLDEN & PATTERSON.

# FOOD FOR THOUGHT!

All thoughtful housewives know that the cooking apparatus is the most important article that contributes to the comfort of a well regulated home. No article of this kind that has ever been placed before the public has received such universal endorsement as

## THE STEEL RANGE MAJESTIC

The most prominent stove merchants in the United States who have given a lifetime of study and observation to the subject of cooking apparatus unite in saying that the Steel Range Majestic is the best constructed, the most economical in the use of fuel, the most perfect and satisfactory in its operation of any stove or range that has come within their notice. Besides this, more than one hundred thousand housewives unite in saying that it is so far superior to other cook stoves and ranges that they have used that their cooking by its use is made a positive pleasure.

DURING THE COOKING EXHIBIT in our stores we make the special manufacturers price to our patrons and we advise them to buy now. Call in when you are down town and see the range and enjoy the Majestic biscuits and coffee.

# Seavey Hardware Company.

19 and 21 W. Main Street, Ft Wayne, Ind.